

**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 party 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 ought," he said, "that on account of I have not been able to take part in the contest 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. Coe 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. Coe 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.....        | 790    | 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.....          | 790    | 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       | 609    |
| 4.....          | 657       | 610    |
| 5.....          | 631       | 561    |
| 6.....          | 363       | 428    |
| Totals.....     | 3,273     | 3,136  |

| Ward Majorities on Nov. 20. |        |         |
|-----------------------------|--------|---------|
| Ward—                       | Hobbs. | Essery. |
| 1.....                      | 175    | 1197    |
| 2.....                      | 70     | 1197    |
| 3.....                      | 198    | 1197    |
| 4.....                      | 128    | 1197    |
| 5.....                      | 92     | 1197    |
| 6.....                      | 137    | 1197    |
| Total.....                  | 800    | 1197    |

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

| 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

## SURPLUS

## STOCK

## SALE!

Ceaseless Selling from Morning Till Night

## The Power

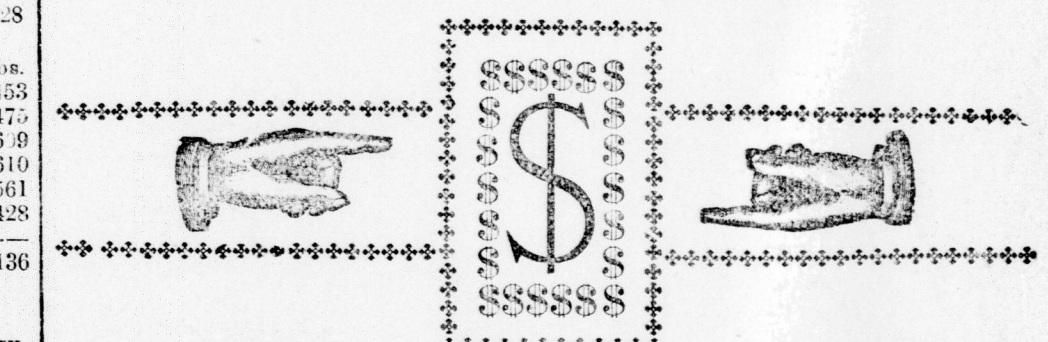
## Of Price

IS THE CAUSE.

COME AND SEE OUR

## UNMATCHABLE :: BARGAINS

## 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.

Out-of-Town Customers. Write for Samples of Any thing you Want.











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## THE WESTERN ADVERTISER.

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION)

By mail, per annum.....\$1 00

JOHN CAMERON, President and Manager.

ADVERTISING RATES  
 Made known on application at office. Address  
 all communications to

ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,  
 LONDON, - CANADA.

London, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

—Mr. Marter is not a martyr; he is a  
 Jonah.

—A majority in every ward suits us,  
 thank you.

—The majority is only 800, but Mr.  
 Hobbs will rub along with it.

—Some citizens were mean enough to say  
 that E. E. Sheppard's jokes did it.

—No. 3 ward, with its majority of 198  
 for Hobbs, is once more the banner Liberal  
 ward.

—THE ADVERTISER on Saturday claimed  
 500 for its candidate, but the citizens have  
 declared we deserve 300 more.

—Mr. Hobbs can well say, "I am a man  
 of words, but I do love my city well."  
 And he will serve her well, too.

—As went London yesterday, so will go  
 Kingston, West Algoma, and other con-  
 stituencies when they are opened.

—Now let us all get down to business.  
 We have a fine city, and we ought to be  
 united in the work of building it up.

—A London South man maintains that  
 the majority is at least "Six hundred and  
 sixty-six." He was altogether too modest.

—The man who knows is always 'round  
 to tell you "how 'twas done";  
 But when you need him, he'll be found  
 Quite often on the run.

—If the contest be considered as one be-  
 tween Sir Oliver Mowat and Mr. Marter,  
 the latter can hardly help wondering where  
 he is at.

—In Wards No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, which  
 constitute the Dominion constituency of  
 London, the majority for Mr. Hobbs yester-  
 day was 571.

—The young men of London yesterday  
 stood up for their best interests. We had  
 faith in them before the election. We  
 have faith in them for the future.

—"Thos. S. Hobbs, M.P.P., London, we  
 congratulate you," was the text of  
 hundreds of telegrams that poured into  
 the city until a late hour last night.

—Mr. Essery did not take his defeat  
 gracefully. In some intemperate remarks  
 from the Free Press window, he attacked  
 his Roman Catholic citizens once more and  
 also accused the temperance people and the  
 licensed victuallers of walking arm-in-arm  
 to the polls. This style of criticism is  
 simply childish, as we know of no class  
 of the community that did not join in ex-  
 pressing the emphatic opinion, voiced at the  
 polls, that Mr. Essery would not be a de-  
 sirable representative in the Legislature.

—It has been well said that it is an ill  
 wind that blows nobody good. Birming-  
 ham, England, is making a good thing out  
 of the war in the East. Its gun and  
 ammunition trade is more active than it  
 has been for twenty years. Last week a  
 Chinese agent placed an order for 20,000  
 rifles and bayonets and over 10,000,000  
 military cartridges have been turned out  
 during the past two months. Since the  
 outbreak of hostilities no less than 150,000  
 rifles have been exported from the city.  
 Most of these, however, were weapons dis-  
 carded by Germany after the Franco-  
 Prussian war. Birmingham manufacturers  
 bought them cheap to convert them into  
 more modern weapons, but attempted con-  
 version was a failure, and, with true  
 Birmingham thrift and cunning, they were  
 shipped to South Africa, transhipped in  
 mid-ocean, and sold to the Chinese Gov-  
 ernment.

—Impoverished land is now "vaccinated"  
 on the continent of Europe. It is generally  
 known that land is enriched by planting it  
 occasionally with a leguminous crop like  
 clover or lucerne, the roots of which absorb  
 more nitrogen than they take from the  
 ground. Where the nitrogen comes from  
 was the problem. Messrs. Hellriegel and  
 Wilfarth have discovered that the absorp-  
 tion is due to minute organisms, a sort of  
 disease in the roots, which, when the sup-  
 ply of nitrogen in the soil begins to fail,  
 appear as an excrescence, draw nitrogen  
 from the air, and so enrich the soil again.  
 Experiments have been made in France  
 and Germany to hasten the growth of the  
 disease by sprinkling the fields with soil  
 in which tuberculous crops have been grown,  
 or with water in which they have been  
 steeped. In Prussia a field was sown with  
 lupins; one part of it was then treated in  
 the ordinary way, the other inoculated  
 with an old lupin crop. The yield in the  
 latter part was five and a half times as  
 great as in the other.

## YESTERDAY'S GREAT VICTORY.

By the magnificent majority of 800 the  
 electors of London yesterday elected Mr.  
 Thomas S. Hobbs to represent the city in  
 the Legislature in succession to Mr. W. R.  
 Meredith, who held the position for the  
 last 22 years.

It is hardly necessary to say that it  
 affords us no small satisfaction that  
 the citizens have rallied to the view vigor-  
 ously put forth in various shapes by the  
 ADVERTISER. They agree with us that  
 every interest of the city as well as every  
 interest of the Province would be best  
 served by the election of Mr. Hobbs.

The result does not surprise us. We  
 were from the first confident that the good  
 sense and civic patriotism of the people of  
 our fair city would assert itself. The  
 electors, without regard to class, creed or  
 condition, have responded nobly to our  
 appeal to their better natures. Sir Oliver  
 Mowat and his Government have many  
 friends in this city, even among Conserva-  
 tives, who believe with Principal Grant,  
 himself a Conservative, that the Province  
 cannot afford to dismiss Ontario's Grand  
 Old Man.

To Mr. Hobbs we extend congratulations  
 on his splendid victory. We believe he  
 will do everything in his power to repre-  
 sent the city in the Provincial Legislature,  
 and to promote in every way possible the  
 interests of this, the capital of Western  
 Ontario, and the interests of this magnifi-  
 cent Province.

The city, by this election, will enter on  
 a new era, which will be promotive of  
 that unity of good feeling which has for a  
 time been endangered. Any other result  
 could have had no other effect than  
 division and disaster to our best interests  
 as a peace-loving community.

For ourselves, the magnificent victory is  
 sufficient reward, as we believe it will be  
 for the large majority of the citizens of  
 London, who agree with us in the prin-  
 ciples which we have advocated in the  
 campaign just brought to so satisfactory a  
 conclusion.

## "He Was a Leper."

Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses on "The  
 Sick General."

Everyone Has Something He Wishes  
 He Had Not.

How to Get Rid of the Leprosy of Sin.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 20.—Rev. Dr. Talmage  
 chose as the subject of Sunday's sermon  
 through the press "The Sick General," his  
 text being taken from II. Kings, v., 1,  
 "But he was a leper."

Here we have a warrior sick. A red  
 mark has come out on the forehead, pre-  
 cursor of complete disfigurement and dis-  
 cipline. Naaman, the commander-in-chief  
 of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy. The  
 leprosy! Get out of the way of the pestilence!  
 If his breath strikes you like wildfire all  
 through the realm, and the people are sym-  
 pathetic, and they cry out, "Is it possible  
 that our great hero, our grand and glorious  
 Naaman has the leprosy?" Yes. Everybody  
 has something he wishes he had not. David,  
 an Absalom to disgrace him; Paul, a  
 thorn to sting him; Job, caricatures to  
 plague him; Samson, a Nabal to deny him;  
 Haman, a Mordecai to irritate him; George Wash-  
 ington, childlessness to afflict him; John  
 Wesley, a tarmatant wife to pester him;  
 Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crooked back;  
 Byron, a club foot; John Milton, blind  
 eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister; and  
 you, and you, and you, something  
 which you never bargained for, and would  
 like to get rid of.

THE REASON.  
 The reason of this is that God does not  
 want this world to be too bright, otherwise  
 we would always want to stay and eat  
 these fruits, and lie on these lounges, and  
 shake hands in this pleasant society. If  
 God dashes out one of your pictures, it is  
 only to show you a brighter one. It is to  
 push you up toward something grander  
 and better, that God sends upon you, as he  
 did upon General Naaman, something you  
 do not want.

IN SYMPATHY.  
 There was one person more sympathetic  
 with General Naaman than any other per-  
 son. Naaman's wife wakes the floor, wring-  
 ing her hands, and trying to think what she  
 can do to alleviate her husband's sufferings.  
 All remedies have failed. What shall now  
 become of poor Naaman's wife? She must  
 have sympathy somewhere. In her despair  
 she goes to a little Hebrew captive, a ser-  
 vant girl in her house, to whom she tells  
 the whole story. What a scene it was,  
 one of the grandest women in all  
 Syria in cabinet council with a waiting  
 maid over the declining health of the  
 mighty general? "I know something," says  
 the little captive maid. "In the land from  
 which I was stolen there is a certain  
 prophet known by the name of Elisha, who  
 can cure almost anything, and I shouldn't  
 wonder if he could cure my master. Send  
 for him right away." "O, hush!" you say.  
 "If the highest medical talent in all the  
 land cannot cure that leprosy, there is no  
 need of your listening to any talk of a ser-  
 vant girl." But do not scoff, do not sneer.  
 The finger of that little captive maid is  
 pointing in the right direction.

CHILDHOOD'S FINGER POINTS THE WAY.  
 And now often it is that the finger of  
 childhood has pointed grown persons in the  
 right direction. There are hundreds of  
 Christian mothers who had their attention  
 first called to Jesus by their little children.  
 Go into the Sabbath school any Sunday and  
 you will find hundreds of little fingers  
 pointing in the same direction, toward  
 Jesus Christ and toward Heaven. O, do  
 not despise the prattle of little children  
 when they are speaking about God and  
 Christ and Heaven. You see the way your  
 child is pointing; will you take that point-  
 ing, or wait until, in the wrench of some  
 awful bereavement, God shall lift that child  
 to another world, and then it will beckon  
 you upward? Blessed be God that the  
 little Hebrew captive pointed in the right  
 direction. Blessed be God for the saving  
 ministry of Christian children.

NAAMAN HAD TWO DISEASES.  
 No wonder the advice of this little  
 Hebrew captive threw all Naaman's man-  
 sion and Benhadad's palace into excitement.

But Naaman takes the little maid's advice;  
 he sets out to meet the Israelite, and finally  
 the charioters check the horses at the  
 prophet's door. Come out, Elisha, come  
 out; the grandest company that ever came  
 to your house has come. No stir. No stir  
 away. "Naaman's cured! Naaman's  
 cured!" But a gladder time than that it  
 would be if your soul should get cured of  
 its leprosy. The swiftest white horses  
 hatched to the king's chariot would rush  
 the news into the eternal city. Our loved  
 ones before the throne would welcome the  
 glad tidings. Your children on earth,  
 with more emotion than the little Hebrew  
 captive, would notice the change in your  
 look and the change in your manner, and  
 would put their arms around your neck and  
 say: "Mother, I guess you must have be-  
 come a Christian. Father, I think you  
 have got rid of the leprosy." O, Lord,  
 God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

## HIS AWFUL CRIME

A Spanish Anarchist Pays the Penalty—  
 He Would Not Stop.

BARCELONA, Nov. 21.—Salvador Franch,  
 the chief conspirator in the bomb throwing  
 plot which resulted in the death of 30 per-  
 sons and wounding of 80 others in the Ly-  
 ceum Theater in his city a little more than  
 a year ago, was executed here about 6  
 o'clock this morning. All day yesterday  
 and all through the night the condemned  
 man spent his time in preaching the doc-  
 trine of anarchy. He rejected the enger-  
 gingly the efforts of the priests who sought  
 to persuade him to turn his mind to his  
 approaching death and expressed scorn  
 and contempt for those persons who be-  
 lieved that his recent pretended  
 conversion was genuine. The prisoner  
 throughout the last day and night of his  
 life showed no appetite. At 8 o'clock last  
 evening his wife and daughter were ad-  
 mitted to his presence and spent consider-  
 able time in an endeavor to induce him to  
 confess his crimes and accept the consol-  
 ation of religion, saying: "If you don't you  
 will ruin us." Franch angrily refused to  
 pay any heed to their appeals. He was  
 several times found necessary for the mil-  
 lions to charge upon and disperse the  
 crowds which had collected about the  
 prison in the hope of seeing the execution.

IN SPIRIT of favorable news regarding the  
 health of the Amer of Afghanistan, there  
 are grounds for believing that he is not yet  
 out of danger. There is less uneasiness in  
 England about his condition since Lord  
 Rosebery's declaration that the British  
 Government is in thorough accord with  
 Russia on all international questions.

Dr. Thomas Oliver, writing upon the  
 "Diet of the Working Classes," says a good  
 word in favor of the greater use of sugar  
 as muscle food. Sugar, he says, ought to  
 be included, to a larger extent than it is,  
 in the dietary of the working classes.  
 There is always a small quantity of sugar  
 present in human blood, viz, 1 per cent.  
 When muscle is in a state of activity there  
 is a disappearance of sugar from the blood,  
 four times greater than occurs in the blood  
 issuing from muscle in a condition of rest,  
 clearly indicating, therefore, that during  
 activity sugar is used up.

In his experiments to demonstrate  
 whether sugar is a muscular nutriment,  
 Harley abstained from all food, except 500  
 grammes of sugar daily, i. e., a little over  
 one pound by weight, and he found that  
 there was not only an increase in the  
 amount of work accomplished, compared  
 with that done during fasting, by 70 per  
 cent, but that muscular fatigue was de-  
 cidedly retarded. It is recognized that  
 when sugar is added to food, a man is cap-  
 able of doing more muscular work with-  
 out tiring, and that this occurs about  
 two hours after it is taken. With Harley's  
 experiments before us, it is interesting to  
 observe that what physiology is now teach-  
 ing has apparently long been known to the  
 Northumberland coal miner and to the  
 English navy.

SCROFULA 12 YEARS  
 Always Sore. Face Burned Like Fire.  
 Ashamed to be Seen. Four  
 Doctors but Little Benefit.  
 Cured by CUTICURA.

For about ten or twelve years I have been  
 troubled with scrofula. My head was always  
 sore, my face was dry and burned like  
 most of the time. My body had big red spots on it,  
 and I did not know what to do. I went to four different  
 doctors and they helped me  
 at first. In the end I got  
 worse again; then I tried  
 other remedies, but they did  
 me no good. I was ashamed  
 to go to public. I was a  
 sight to look at. Every one  
 I met would say, "What is the  
 matter, why don't you take  
 something?" Even at my daily  
 labor I had to wear a sort of cap to keep the dirt  
 from getting into the sores. After I would  
 wash, I would be covered with big red pimples  
 all over my face and neck. Some two or three  
 people raised me to try the CUTICURA REM-  
 EDIES. I did try them, and am glad I have done  
 so. Gladly I will give a well marked, and in the best  
 of health since. I cannot praise the CUTICURA  
 REMEDIES too highly. I enclose my portrait.

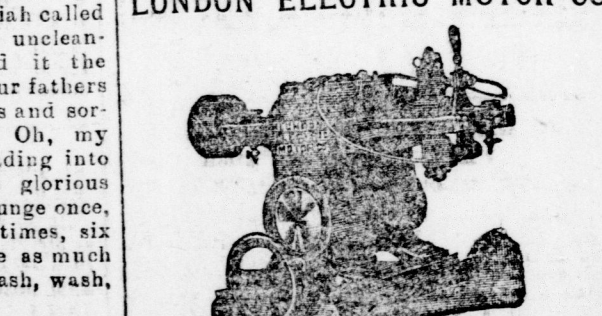
LEWIS W. KATON, Louisville, Pa.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS  
 CUTICURA REMEDIES, the new Blood and Skin  
 Purifier, immediately go to cleanse the blood of all  
 impurities and poisonous elements, and CUTI-  
 CURA, the great skin cure, with CUTICURA SOAP,  
 a delicate skin purifier and deodorant, exter-  
 nally to clear the skin and scalp and restore  
 the hair, cure every disease and humor of the  
 scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from  
 infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when  
 the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA,  
 25c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. FORTNA DAVIS  
 and CHAS. CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston.  
 "How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

RHEUMATIC PAINS CURED.  
 In one minute the Cuticura Anti-  
 Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic,  
 neuralgic, chest, and muscular  
 pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

## LONDON ELECTRIC MOTOR CO



Manufacturers of the London Motor  
 and Dynamo for Incandescent  
 Lighting.  
 SPECIALTIES. Repairing and recon-  
 structing of dynamos, motor armatures, all  
 systems repaired and rewound. Commutators  
 and electrical appliances, work guaranteed.  
 Office and factory, 39 York street, London,  
 Ont. All kinds general repairing done.  
 Write for estimates and circulars.

WHERE THE BUYERS GO  
AND WHERE THEY STAY.

## John H. Chapman &amp; Co

LADIES! LADIES!! LADIES!!!

Having sold largely in all lines of Ladies' and Misses'

Mantles, Jackets, Wraps &amp; Golf Capes,

We now offer the balance of our stock at greatly reduced  
 prices. Our sales this season have been most gratifying,  
 and thousands have gone to their homes happy,  
 knowing they always get good value for  
 their hard-earned dollars at

## The Progressive Mantle House

These goods will be sold exactly as advertised.

## Note the Following Prices.

## Ladies' Jackets

Every Jacket must be sold before  
 Xmas.  
 Fine Beaver Jackets, black and  
 tabac shades, \$7 50 to \$12 50, worth  
 \$10 to \$15.

Ladies' Beaver Jackets, Eton  
 fronts, Australian Marten edgings,  
 only a few left, of a rich tabac shade,  
 \$12 50, worth \$15.

Ladies' Handsome Black Beaver  
 Jackets, \$6 50, \$7 50, \$8 50, \$10,  
 worth \$8 50 to \$15.

Ladies' Beaver Jackets, fur-trimmed  
 and plain, \$7 50, \$8 50, \$9 50, \$10 50,  
 worth \$9 50, \$10 50, \$12 50, \$15.

1 table Odd Jackets, all sizes, good  
 styles, your choice \$2 50.

1 table Ladies' Ulsters, your choice  
 \$2 50.

1 table Ladies' Jackets, \$3 to \$5,  
 worth \$5 to \$10.

1 table Children's Ulsters, \$2 50 and  
 \$3, worth \$5 to \$7.

1 table Children's Jackets and  
 Ulsters, from \$1 50 to \$4 50, worth  
 \$4 to \$6 50.

Children's Eiderdown Coats, natty  
 and comfortable.

Furs for Ladies  
and Children,

50 Ladies' Fur Collarettes, for \$1,  
 \$1 10, \$1 25, \$1 50, \$1 75, worth  
 double.  
 Ladies' Persian Lamb Collarettes,  
 \$5, \$5 50, \$6, \$6 50. Must be sold.

## Ladies' Muffs,

In Sable, Beaver, Seal, Baltic Seal,  
 Greenland Seal, Opossum and Coney,  
 will be sold for 80c to \$3.

Children's Persian Lamb Caps,  
 special, your choice of 25 only for  
 \$1 50; 25 only for \$3. These goods  
 are worth double. Secure one.

Children's Sets, collarette and  
 Muff, \$5.

Children's White Muffs, \$1, \$1 50.

## Ladies' Fur Capes

Large Greenland Seal Capes, from  
 \$15 to \$30, guaranteed.

1 only Greenland Seal Cape, \$17,  
 34 inches long, storm collar, a beauty.

Ladies' Greenland Seal Capes, 30  
 inch, full skirt, large collars, \$25.

Ladies' Persian Lamb Capes, gray  
 and black, \$18 to \$45.

Ladies' Black Astrachan Jackets,  
 any size you wish, from \$14 to \$45;  
 they must go.

1 only Australian Seal Coat, \$26,  
 worth \$35.

## Our Ordered Trade

This is our banner department. In this we take the  
 lead. Our large and efficient staff is kept exceedingly busy  
 filling orders for fine garments. Two first-class cutters  
 always at work. Hundreds of yards of cloth cut every week.  
 A perfect fit in every instance. You leave your order and  
 have it filled at once. You do not have to wait two or three  
 weeks for a coat or mantle at the Energetic Business Mantle  
 House. Call and see the various departments in full swing,  
 and you will not be surprised at the business done

—AT—

## JOHN H. CHAPMAN &amp; CO'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.



## Rheumatism Cured



Mr. Byron Crandell.

While afflicted I was frequently obliged to use crutches. I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly. BYRON CRANDELL, engineer at Water Works, Toronto Junction, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

## DESPERATE DEED!

John Morkin Spirited Away and Tied to a Stove

In a London Township Residence—Discovered Just in Time to Save His Life—His Right Arm Frozen—Condition Critical.

The agents of Mr. Essery resorted to many desperate tactics to prevent voters from casting their votes for Mr. Hobbs, but the worst that has come to light is the treatment received at the hands of some well-known people by John Morkin, of King street. It is almost beyond conception that Morkin, housekeeper, of King street, and is 27 years of age. He was around the city on Monday, but the last seen of him was about 5 o'clock in the evening. His absence was noticed by his father, but nothing was thought of it till noon, yesterday, when Mr. Morkin, senior, was informed that his son was locked up in a house on the road to Hyde Park, London township. James Morkin, Charles Sipit and about half a dozen other young men drove out to the house, and on their arrival were confronted by the hired man, who was in charge of the place. They were informed that no admission could be gained, and also that no person was inside. But the callers were not to be frustrated, and in a short time had a window pried open.

Several rooms were entered, but no trace of John Morkin was found. Finally, a room very securely locked was struck. The door was soon broken open and there was Morkin lying on the floor.

He was in a pitiful condition lying on his back with his hands fastened behind him with a stout breaching strap, while his legs were tied together with a heavy piece of rope.

To make escape impossible, Morkin was tied to a stove, in which was a furious fire. Attempts to awake him were useless. He was released and brought to the city, and in about two hours recovered sufficiently to be carried to the polling booth.

Morkin's father demanded an open ballot, which was granted. He was then taken home and a physician called in.

It was found that Morkin's hands were badly swollen and his right arm was wholly paralyzed, and that he was in a critical condition. The doctor stated that had the patient been discovered two hours later he would have been autopsied.

In the room were also found a two gallon jar of whisky, crackers and cheese, a pack of cards, several lamps, a table and some chairs.

Morkin was very low at midnight. His father intends to prosecute the parties as far as the law will allow. All those connected with the outrage are known.

It is said that other voters were spirited away and imprisoned at the same place, but those in charge, hearing that Mr. Hobbs' friends were on the scent, transferred the victims to Hyde Park.

## COAL MINE DISASTER.

Caused by an Explosion—Seven Dead Bodies Taken Out.

STEWARTVILLE, Ohio, Nov. 20.—Information has reached here of an explosion of coal dust at noon in the Blanche colliery, near Colliers, W. Va. At 3:40 p.m. seven dead bodies had been taken out. Fifteen men were at work at the time of the explosion. The bodies of John Donnelly, of Stewartville, and a man named Welch have been identified.

## G. T. R. Brakeman Killed.

GRAVENHURST, Ont., Oct. 20.—While shutting today at 11:20, a brakeman named Chas. Beatty, of Allandale, in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway, was run over and instantly killed. His head was completely severed from the body.

## 400 Killed.

ROME, Nov. 20.—The deaths caused by the earthquake in Southern Italy and Northern Sicily are now found to number more than 400. In Procopio alone 200 were killed. Forty-eight bodies have been recovered from the ruins of a church and several are still under the fallen walls.

The Chinese have a god for every disease, even for childhood's afflictions, like the mumps and measles.

Maudie—How could you marry a man that you do not know? Edith—I certainly would not marry any man I do not know.

The Bore—Oh, excuse me; I didn't know you were so busy or I wouldn't have dropped in. When is your busiest time? The Editor—When anybody calls.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small PILLS. Small Dose. Small Price.

## His Name is Hobbs

(Continued from page 1.)

Victory. A piece of blue (like an Essery heeler) was hard to find with fine tooth comb. Of course the atmosphere was a grime blue in the neighborhood of the Free Press and corner of Kent and Ridout streets, while the blue that pervaded the Coote block at the Market lane contained a distinctively sulphurous odor. There the Conservative central committee rooms were situated. Everything was dark and black, and dark blank—a sort of blankety-blank-blank—and the Esseryites had taken the dose prescribed for the Liberals by the mayor when he elegantly said that on the night of the election they would hunt their holes. They had followed his advice so rigidly that they had even pulled the hole in after them.

Very different, however, were the scenes at the Young Liberal Club rooms. There there was a blaze of light—red light—a fanfare of tin horns, the buzzes of an exultant multitude, and—sore throats. The parade proper began at 8 o'clock at Mr. Gibbons' house on Wellington street, although a band had been busy serenading Mr. Hobbs' house on King street for an hour previously. Here Mr. Gibbons, Mr. Hyman and Mr. Hobbs joined the party. The houses in the neighborhood were alight from cellar to garret to lend emphasis to the decided victory. The procession, headed by the excellent Marine Band, wended its way down Dufferin street—through the crowd cheering and hurrahing all the while—down Dundas to Talbot street, Talbot to York, York to Richmond to the Opera House.

And such a crush! Before the meeting began King street was a surging sea of humanity, and when the doors at last opened it mounted upwards, much to the discomfort of those who were in the jam at the doors. The hats of the fair sex became disarranged, in some instances their hair came down, parasols were broken, children were held shoulder high by excited parents, and many ribs felt the crush of the resistless onward rush. To the victors belonged the spoils, and they brought them with them into the Opera House. The tin horns were brought along also and so were the hoarse voices—the sore heads went elsewhere. The house rapidly filled, and even

The Stage Was Crowded

with ladies and gentlemen, prominent among whom were the following:

V. Cronyn, G. S. Hyman, W. R. Hobbs, M.P.P., Talbot Macheth, James Duffield, F. E. Harper, J. W. McCallum, J. D. Clarke, R. H. McBride, Geo. C. Davis, L. W. Burke, B. McDonald, W. Turner, M. Masurel, W. E. Strong, A. O. Jeffery, J. E. Jeffery, W. A. McLean, E. McNeil, Ald. J. W. Jones, E. W. Watson, J. D. Leibel, Thos. A. Browne, J. W. Little, Ald. Parnell, John Logan (St. Thomas), G. McLean, Thos. Gillespie, R. K. Cowan, J. Gillespie (Petrolen), J. W. Hyman, Alex. McDonald, C. G. Moorehead, E. McLean, J. McPherson, A. E. White, W. H. Edgcombe, J. A. McHarg, Geo. Taylor, Arch Black, John Cowan, W. McNeil, R. Reid, jun., A. Tyldes, A. Shamblean, J. McCormick, G. Allan, Wm. Wanless, Alex. Richards, Wm. Moore, W. Rowland, Dr. Belton.

The noise in the Opera House was at its height when a man sat down quietly in the chair next to the speaker. A manly shout went up—a shout that will echo and gather force until the scenes of last night are repeated after the next general Dominion election when Charles S. Hyman, M.P., will be avenged. It was the magic cry of "Hyman, Hyman," and it did not cease until Mr. Hyman had come forward and bowed his acknowledgments. The crowd stood up to a man and cheered and waved their brooms for several minutes.

A few minutes later just such another scene was enacted when the new member for London, Mr. Thos. S. Hobbs, stepped forward. It was a sight long to be remembered as Mr. Hobbs stood, hat in hand, bowing to the mighty throng who seemed so wrought up that it was impossible to quiet them. Firm misers and sedate dames mingled their soprano and falsetto notes with the hoarse cheering of the men and the tooting of the small boy's tin horn. Mr. Hobbs was deeply impressed, and what he said was from the heart, short and to the point.

Thomas S. Hobbs, M.P.P.

"I thank you very much," said he, "for the handsome majority you have given me." (Cheers.)

"I also thank you on behalf of Sir Oliver Mowat for the grand majority you have rolled up, and that you have made London into line with the other cities in this banner Province of Canada." (Cheers.)

"Gentlemen, you have done your duty by the Province of Ontario; you have done your duty by the city of London, and when I am in Toronto I will do my duty by you." (Cheers.)

Charles S. Hyman, M.P.

"I must confess," said Mr. Hyman, "that when I landed on Sunday morning on this side of the Atlantic, I was somewhat afraid to come back to my native city, because the only report I had then seen in my absence had been a copy of the Free Press. (Cheers.) And there, sir, I had seen that the Liberals of London were to be used for the heroic purpose of wiping the floor. (Cheers.) They were to be hung, drawn, quartered and done what else. I am sure you do not think tonight that the Liberals of London are exactly in the position to be used for any such menial object of that kind. (Cheers.)

"Now that we have won a victory in the city of London, a victory, sir, which I think is almost beyond that which has been won in any other constituency in Ontario or Canada, under the circumstances, I think that it behooves us to see what the fruits of that victory are. I think in the first place that the first fruit of that victory is that we have shown that so far as the city of London is concerned it has confidence in that grand old man who has

been at the head of the affairs of Ontario for so many years. (Cheers.)

"I think, sir, it shows that we have confidence in him. I think it shows that we appreciate all the sacrifice he has made for this Province; that we appreciate the 22 years of good, honest and efficient government that he has given us. (Cheers.)

"I think, sir, it means even more than that. I am sure that so far as Mr. Hobbs is concerned, to a large degree it is a personal victory for him. (Tremendous cheering.) It shows, sir, notwithstanding what may be said elsewhere—the appreciation that the citizens of London have for a man who comes into this city and sits his own integrity and worth raises him to the position that Mr. Hobbs has, who is elected today (cheers)—by one of the largest majorities that the city of London has ever given a member. (Cheers.)

"I think the fruits of our victory are more than that. It shows most emphatically that the majority of the people of this city of London desire to live together in peace and amity, and when we have a political fight that whatever divisions there are it may be on political lines, and that nothing else should be drawn into that conflict." (Cheers.)

George C. Gibbons, Q. C.

"I told you on Saturday night," said Mr. Gibbons, when the cheering had ceased, "that it was going to snow today. (Cheers.) I told you that it was going to snow heavily—five feet." (Cheers.)

A Voice—So it did.

Mr. Gibbons—The Free Press laughed very heartily when I told you it was going to snow five feet, yea, six feet, yea, seven feet high. (Cheers.) I congratulate London; I congratulate the Liberals of London; I congratulate the respectable Conservatives of London. (Cheers.) I would not forget in the hour of our triumph that many Conservatives in this city have looked to the welfare of the Province rather than party, and I thank them tonight. (Cheers.)

"You don't want to hear a long speech from me. I have in my hands telegrams coming from one end of the country to the other, and if I were to attempt to read them all it would take as much time as one of our opponent's speeches." (Cheers and applause.) Continuing, Mr. Gibbons read, between cheers, the telegrams from Messrs. Mowat, Ross and Hardy, which are given elsewhere.

"I think," said Mr. Gibbons in conclusion, "that we have a few words of thanks to say to our paper, the ADVERTISER—(cheers)—to our chairman, Mr. Cronyn. (Cheers.) He is a brick of the bricks, and stood by us and worked night and day. For a man of his age he has done his duty nobly. We know what our committees have done, and we know how nobly the Grand Trunk men have given up their time in this campaign. (Cheers.) I ask you in conclusion to be true to our principles the next time we have an election for the Dominion House. (Cries of "Hyman, Hyman," during which Mr. Gibbons resumed his seat.)

Thos. H. Furdum.

"Today's victory has been a noble one," said Mr. Furdum, and the crowd cheered. "There was a man once who had lived for about twenty years with his wife and with his wife's mother. Unfortunately his wife died, and they told him that at the funeral he would have to stand with his wife's mother. 'I can't do it,' said he. 'But you must,' they answered. 'Then if I must, I must,' he answered, 'but it will take all the pleasure out of the thing for me.' (Cheers.) Now I am afraid we heard about a procession that was to be on the night of the election. But I am afraid that you have taken all the pleasure out of the thing for me. (Cheers.) You have certainly fought a good fight and you have won a good victory. (Cheers.) We know how important the victory is when we consider that one of the issues was civil and religious liberty." (Cheers.) Concluding, Mr. Furdum warned the electors to be careful that the victory did not get away. They should elench it by making Hyman the member in the Dominion House. (Cheers.)

Dr. Geo. C. Davis.

"Fellow electors of the city of London," said the versatile and genial doctor, "I am glad to be with you to rejoice in the great victory that we have won this day. And, sir, it is a pride of the victory that we will have when we will elect Mr. Charles S. Hyman to his rightful position. (Tremendous cheering.)

"Gentlemen, we have heard in this campaign a great many speeches about the Young Liberal Fleet which, by the way, originated with the energy, the enterprise, the perseverance of our Young Liberals—but, gentlemen, the Young Liberal Fleet has been heard from today and they marched tonight." (Cheers.) After saying it was a victory of the young men, Mr. Davis referred to the unseen forces which had been at work for the committees. The Young Liberal Fleet, and Mr. Talbot Macheth. To these and to the ADVERTISER the victory was largely due. When the next election comes around," concluded Mr. Davis, "we will go triumphantly together to the polls; we will march shoulder to shoulder, and the respectable Conservatives, many of whom have voted with us today, will on to the injustice that was done to the London boy—Charles S. Hyman—but we will join with you and help you to elect him again." (Cheers.)

Moses Masurel.

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen," said Mr. Masurel, "on account of the tremendous uproar which is going on tonight, I question whether I should not address you in French. It is likely I would get as good a hearing. I know, however, that we must have had an election. It looked very much like it, but to my great surprise I don't know whether we had an opponent or not. (Cheers.) I heard a lawyer mentioned, but I fear it was Marks the lawyer." (Laughter and cheers.)

Talbot Macheth.

Mr. Macheth said that he had not expected such a sweeping change. He went on to dwell on the importance of the victory to the Province at large, although he never thought that the Mowat Government was in the slightest danger, anyway. The majority of Mr. Hobbs went to show that the egg and milk policy laid down by the new leader, Mr. Martine, did not receive general approval.

"In this contest we had as our opponent a candidate who was not the choice of the Conservative party, a candidate whom they didn't wish, but who forced himself on that party. They did not want him, but he had to put up with him, as he said. But, gentlemen, where has he got the Conservative party tonight?"

A Voice—In the soup.

Mr. Macheth—Perhaps, gentlemen, he has got the Conservative party just where we want it tonight.

J. B. McKillop.

Mr. McKillop said that his speeches had been made before the supplementary registration court and the court of appeal, where the Conservatives claimed such gains. The result of the election showed which party was the gainer. He referred

to the fact that No. 4 ward had gone Liberal for the first time in its history.

"I have made mention on former occasions," said Mr. McKillop, while congratulating Mr. Cronyn and Mr. Hobbs, "of the good work done by the ADVERTISER in this contest for the Liberal party. In no campaign has the ADVERTISER done as good work for the Liberal party as it has done in the campaign through which we have just so successfully passed. From the very outset our opponents were put on the defensive, and from day to day all their articles were simply a series of replies to aggressive attacks by the ADVERTISER." (Cheers.)

Ex-Mayor Taylor

Ex-Mayor Taylor received one of his old time welcomes as he stood before the audience, as he stated, a convert to Liberalism. He was not hard on his former associates, however, and gave them credit for having some honest, straightforward men in their ranks. He congratulated the Liberals on their magnificent victory, and said: "The next battle we have to fight is that of tariff reform. In every household throughout the Dominion the battle is to be fought, and if we put our shoulders to the wheel as we have today victory will be with the Liberal party." (Cheers.)

Mr. George Reid.

Mr. Reid, like London's new member, is a business man rather than an orator, and his speech was brief. It was not often that they could shout, he said, but he hoped they would be able to cry victory for a number of years to come. In former times they had not had as fair play as they had that day, and that in part accounted for the victory. Eight hundred majority was indeed music to Liberal ears. (Cheers.)

Geo. C. McPherson.

That old Liberal warrior of North Perth, George C. McPherson, of Stratford, was given a tremendous ovation. He said: "I did not come down here to make a speech. I came with a delegation from Stratford to congratulate you and the Province of Ontario at large upon the victory won today. I think, Mr. Chairman, it may be said, and safely, too, that the victory will have a far-reaching effect upon the future of this Province. You have set your foot upon the camel that has attempted to raise its head and dominate this country upon the basis of religious strife instead of what is best for the country. (Applause.) It has received its quietus today. All through the Province we have been watching it carefully, too. (Cheers.) And now that the contest is over, we will be glad to eat our Thanksgiving dinner with true thanksgiving." (Long continued cheers.)

James Milne.

"Great indeed is the rejoicing tonight, and great it should be, for we have gained a victory such as has never been won before."

That was the first sentence uttered by that hustling president of the Young Liberal Club, James Milne, as the applause subsided. "As victors we can afford to be generous with the vanquished, but when Mr. Essery said that on the night of the 20th the Liberals would hunt their holes he made an awful mistake.

Voices—It looks like it. (Cheers.)

Mr. Milne—That the Liberals have done their duty today cannot be questioned, and they have done it nobly. (Applause.) In fact, I am confident that when the Federal contest comes on we will return Mr. Hyman by a still larger majority—(long and continued cheers)—about 1,000. I thank you, and I thank the Conservative friends who have voted with us. (Cheers.)

J. D. Clarke.

Mr. J. D. Clarke, of the ADVERTISER, responded to many calls. "I have been, responded to many calls," said Mr. Clarke, "I think I would have retired to my chamber, shut the door, and said, as Ahasuerus, the king said, 'that justice had fled the land.' (Laughter.) I have listened, I hope, with becoming modesty, to the remarks which have been made of the journal with which I am connected. I can assure you that the ADVERTISER thoroughly appreciates the kind words which have been said here tonight, and the support the Liberal party and the citizens generally give to the ADVERTISER. As to the fact that we have done our duty, I do not think that we deserve any more credit than any who have aided in the victory today. I can only say that we have received the most joyful and most cordial support from the Liberal party and the citizens generally. (Cheers and laughter.) I am delighted to assure you that the division in which the young man who was so unfairly attacked resides, has given a beautiful majority for the Liberal candidate. Now, the campaign is over. We have got to return to our duties once more, and we are, in getting good municipal officers out at the ensuing election, and in every way aid in building up this city, not on party or sectarian grounds, but seeing that we get fair play as a party in the city wherever we are concerned. I am glad that the campaign has been short. When I saw Sir Oliver Mowat, he asked me whether we should have a long a short campaign. I said, 'Sir Oliver, we want to eat our Thanksgiving dinner in quietness. Let us have a short one and the citizens will do the rest. And they did it.' (Cheers.)

Ald. Ed. Parnell.

Ald. Parnell was greeted with many cries of "the coming mayor" and hearty applause. He was sure the citizens had great cause for rejoicing in the fact that the Liberal party had won one of the most notable battles that has ever taken place in the Province of Ontario, as, said he, "by that victory we secure for Sir Oliver Mowat another supporter, who will endeavor to give us as good government in the future as in the past. I am sure we can look over the campaign just ended with joy, but it was a most unfortunate combination of affairs that personal attacks were made. I hardly knew whether I was a gentleman or a ruffian after reading the Free Press, but I am glad to say that the people of the ward in which I live have today shown to the Free Press what they think of the Liberal party—(cheers)—and of the efforts that have been made by your humble servant. (Loud applause.) I want to say, let bygones be bygones; forget all about the past, and settle down and make an endeavor to create and foster a better feeling than has existed during the last two years. I am thankful that owing to the victory won today we are not going to have a repetition in the halls of the Legislature of such sights as we have had in the council chamber up yonder. (Cheers.) I hope and trust that on our Thanksgiving dinner and enjoy it, and thank God that we have been able to return to power a supporter of the best Government the world has ever seen." (Loud cheers.)

Alexander Stuart.

Mr. Alexander Stuart, barrister, didn't expect, he said, to be called upon to make a speech. However, he made a brief address. He told of the great pleasure he had in offering congratulations to President Cronyn, the senior Liberals and the Young Liberal Club. The latter was known all over the land, and the speaker did not suppose there was an organization in existence which contained so many unselfish men as the Liberal Club of London. Mr. Stuart

congratulated the Conservative party and the citizens upon having such good sense as to elect Mr. Hobbs as their representative in the Local Legislature. "I congratulate the ex-member for the city of London," said the speaker, "because it shows that it was his own personal merit which was the means of electing him on former occasions. I congratulate the city because it has become Reform, and I hope that in the next election you will teach the Government at Ottawa that they want something which will bring about better results and elect Mr. Hyman as your representative." (Loud Cheers.) Mr. Stewart, who resides at Glenora, extended the congratulations of the Liberals of West Middlesex upon the great victory.

Then the most enthusiastic political gathering in London's history broke up with three cheers and a tiger for Mr. C. S. Hyman, M.P., Mr. Thos. S. Hobbs, M.P.P., Sir Oliver Mowat and the Queen.

## CONGRATULATIONS.

A large number of congratulatory telegrams were received by the new member for London and Mr. V. Cronyn, president of the Senior Liberal Association. As one after another was read, they were welcomed with bursts of applause. Here are a few of them:

From Ontario's G. O. M., Sir Oliver Mowat—"Heartiest congratulations; heartiest thanks; London forever."

From Hon. John Dryden, Toronto—"Hurrah for Hobbs; hearty congratulations to the Liberal workers of London; all Ontario rejoices with you."

From Hon. R. B. Harte, Toronto—"I heartily congratulate you on your magnificent surplus of votes."

From Hon. A. S. Hardy, Toronto—"More glorious than could have been anticipated."

From Hon. Geo. W. Ross, Toronto—"A splendid day's work for Liberalism; all honor to London; congratulations to Hobbs and fellow workers."

The balance were worded in a similar strain and were from: W. M. German, M. P., Welland; J. F. Lister, M. P., Sarnia; Wm. D. Balfour, M. P., South York; Dr. McKay, M. P., South Oxford; O. K. Fraser, president Brockville Liberal Association; A. H. Hardy, Toronto; Geo. A. Dana, Brockville; S. H. Glasgow, president Welland County Reform Association, Welland; J. E. Schell, Alexandria, Ont.; H. A. Bate, president Reform Club of Ottawa; Isaac Hord, Reform Association, Mitchell; Thomas Briggs, secretary Berlin Association; H. H. Dewar, Toronto; Wm. Logie, M. D., president Sarnia Union Liberal Club; A. J. Sinclair, Paris; Harry Gorman, Observer, Sarnia; Gaspard Poad, Windsor; Thomas Nihan, vice-president Lincoln Reform Association, St. Catharines; R. Kennedy, Hamilton.

## SAWS ABOUT WINTER.

A serene autumn denotes a wintry winter.—[Lord Bacon.]

If the oak bear much more (acorns) it forebodes a long and hard winter.—[Worcester.]

An early winter, A early winter.

If the ice will bear a goose before Christmas it will not bear a duck after. When the onion's skin is thin and delicate expect a mild winter; but when the bulb is covered by a thick coat it is held to forebode a severe season.

Jan. 1, 1835, comes on Tuesday, so that the following prophecies from "Digges' Prognostication Everlasting of Rhyght Good Effect," published in London in 1590, is important:—"When New Year's Day fallth on the Tuesday a stormie winter doth ensue; a wet summer; a diverse harvest; corn and fruit indifferent; yet herbes in gardens shall not flourish; great sickness of men, women and young children. Beasts shall hunger and starve and die of the botch; many shippes, galleies and hulkes shall be lost; and the bloody fluxes shall kill many beest; all things dead save come." If in the fall of the leaves in October many of them wither on the boughs and hang there, it betokens a frosty winter and much snow.

If the wind is in the southwest in Martinmas it keeps there till after Candlemas.—[Middle Centuries Proverb.]

If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas Day there will be an abundant crop in the following year. A windy Christmas and a calm Candlemas are signs of a good year.

A warm Christmas, a cold Easter; A green Christmas, a white Easter.—[German Proverb.]

In winter when the sky about midday has a greenish appearance to the east or northeast, the snow and frost are expected.—[Scotch Proverb.]

Cats wash their faces before a thaw and sit with their back to the fire before snow.—[Scotch Proverb.]

Hares take to the open country before a snow storm.—[Scotch Proverb.]

When the birds of passage arrive soon from the north it indicates the probability of an early and severe winter.

If cranes appear in autumn early a severe winter is expected.

If the opossum is found in autumn in hollow trees the winter will be milder than if he occupies a burrow in the ground.

When the days begin to lengthen The cold begins to strengthen.

If the grass grows in January It grows the worse for all the year.

A wet January is not good for corn, but not so bad for cattle.—[Portuguese Proverb.]

January blossoms fill no man's cellar.—[Portuguese Proverb.]

March in January, January in March, I fear.

The Welshman had rather see his dam on the pier Than see a fair February.

When goats dance in February the husbandman becomes a beggar.

If February gives much snow A fine summer it doth foreshow.—[French Proverb.]

February rain is only good to fill ditches.—[French Proverb.]

## Canadian Troops Offered Great Britain.

A Montreal Star special cable from London says: Sir Charles Tupper a few days ago said that when the British Cabinet Council was meeting to consider the alarming condition of affairs in the east, the Canadian Cabinet was also assembled, and authorized Chief Justice Sir Samuel Hays Strong, acting Governor-General, to cable Lord Ripon that the Dominion of Canada was prepared to put the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry at the service of the British Government and maintain that force in the common interest of the empire.

## Crooked Work Going on in Mars.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 10.—A dispatch was received today from Percival Lowell at the Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., stating that the canals of Mars, as observed last night, had begun to double, and that Phosdon and Euphrates were seen germinated. The duplication of the canals of Mars is a phenomenon for which astronomers have been watching with a

great deal of interest. It was observed by the Italian astronomer, Schiapari, a number of years ago. The cause of the duplication is by no means determined. Mr. Lowell is of opinion that it is dependent on the season and has predicted that the canals would not be seen in duplicate until some time in November.

## Future of Politic Society.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, in a late paper, thinks that politic society, in the exclusive sense, is hardly destined to sustain itself. His reason is that wealth is superseding birth as its basis. In this respect, however, his inference is doubtful, while the facts are true. He says that "some communities, like Boston, New York and Philadelphia, make a brave attempt to maintain a respect for old families; but this is an inheritance from colonial days, and visibly wanes." He might have gone farther and have said that in only one of these "smart set" any particular connection with old families or gives itself any concern about them. The utmost that it does is to draw a feeble line at the recognized occupations of fathers, while the occupation or social position of the grandfather is pretty thoroughly ignored. Given a fortune, with a reasonable amount of tact, and one generation, or at most two, can accomplish the rest. There is a lingering rumor that at Newport a rich dealer in patent medicines was for years successfully kept from buying land on the fashionable avenue; but if so, the exclusion was in itself an absurdity, like those attempted distinctions between wholesale and retail trade. Surely it is absurd to assume it as plebeian to sell tape by the thousand pieces; to call it discreditable when a fortune is made by a medicine, and not when it is made by hotel keeping or laying water pipes or carrying on the express business. All these vocations, and a thousand others equally modest and respectable, have contributed to the gliding of our jeunesse doree and no one need be ashamed of any one of them, except when it tempts him to sneer at some other.

## Stole the Monument.



176 Bathurst St. Phone 347.



## TANGLED THREADS

Any position more cruelly difficult than that of Captain Bohun cannot well be conceived. Madam's communication was not confined to the one first revelation; she added another to it. At first there had been no opportunity for more; the train stopped at a branch station just beyond Eastlea, and the carriage became filled with passengers. Arthur, in his torment, would have further questioned his mother, praying for elucidation; but madam demanded in a whisper whether he was mad, and then turned her back upon him. The people went all the way to London, but as soon as Arthur had handed his mother into a cab on their way to Sir Nash Bohun's, he began again. The storm that raged at Eastlea had apparently extended its fury to London; the rain beat, the wind blew, the streets were deserted as London streets at a busy hour of the afternoon can be. Arthur shuddered a little as he glanced out; the elements just now seemed as dark and warring at his fate.

"Mother, things cannot rest here," he said. "You evade me, positions in the brain, you must answer them now. Cannot you see how dreadful this suspense must be to me? I am engaged to marry Ellen Adair; if not today, some day. And now you tell me that, which—"

Which ought to break it off, he was about to say; but emotion stopped him. He raised his hand and wiped the moisture from his forehead. Madam bent down, and kissed his hand. He did not remember to have been kissed by his mother since he was a child. Her voice assumed a soft, tender tone; something like tears stood in her eyes.

"I can see how you suffer, Arthur; I am sure you must love her, poor young lady; and I would give anything not to have to fulfil pain or disappointment on you. But what else can I do? You are my son; your interests are dear to me; and I have always done your bidding. Miss Adair? But I never suspected there would be cause for it so great as this."

He did remember it. This new soft mood of madam's became her well. In the midst of his own trouble Arthur spared a moment to think that perhaps he had in a degree misjudged her.

"I cannot understand how so frightful a charge can be brought against Mr. Adair," spoke Arthur. "What you tell me sounds like a fable. I had been given to understand that he and my father were close friends."

"And yet you say that the, Mr. Adair, was a—"

"A convict," spoke madam, supplying the words. "I cannot give you details, Arthur; only facts. He was tried, and found guilty, and sentenced to life imprisonment. He obtained a ticket of leave, which I dare say may not have expired yet."

"And his crime?—What was it?"

"I told you, Arthur. He was a convict. He was tried, and found guilty, and sentenced to life imprisonment. He obtained a ticket of leave, which I dare say may not have expired yet."

"Of course I did; at the time when he was intimate with your father. We never quite knew who he was, Arthur; or who his people were at home. He was a man of his own name, but Major Bohun was unobservant as the day, as you yourself. There arose great trouble, Arthur; gambling and wickedness, and I can't tell you what; and through it all, nearly up to the last, your father believed in Adair."

"Was he a convict then?"

"No, not all that came afterwards; not the crime, perhaps, but discovery, trial, and conviction. Arthur—how sorry I am to say it, I can never tell you—your father's son had better go and marry that miserable drab, than a daughter of William Adair."

She pointed to a poor wretch that was passing. A gaunt skeleton of a woman, with paint on her hollow cheeks, and a tawdry gown trailing in the mud. Arthur pressed his hands to his temples; all sorts of confused thoughts were fighting together within his breast.

"Did Mrs. Cumberland know of this?" he asked.

"I cannot say. Her husband did. At the time it all happened, Mrs. Cumberland was away in ill-health. I should think she would hear it from her husband afterwards."

"Then—how could she encourage me to enter into this contract with Mrs. Adair?" returned Arthur, in a flash of resentment.

"You must never see her again. Go abroad for a time if need be; it may be the better plan."

"What am I to say to them?" he cried in self-commune. "After all, Ellen is not responsible for her father's sins."

A spasm caught madam. Was this information not sufficient—would he carry out the marriage yet?

"Arthur, there's worse behind," she breathed. "Why can't you be satisfied? why do you force me to tell you all?—I would have spared you the rest."

"What rest?" he asked, his lips turning white.

"About that man—William Adair."

"What rest?"

"He killed your father."

"Killed—my father?"

"Yes. He forged his name; he ruined him; and in the shock—in the shock—he—"

Madam stopped. "What?" gasped Arthur.

"Well, the shock killed your father."

"Do you mean that he died of it?"

"He could not bear the trouble; and he—shot himself."

Madam's face was white now; white with emotion. Arthur, in his emotion, seized her hand, and gazed at it.

"It is true," she whispered. "He shot himself in the trouble and disgrace that Adair brought upon him. And you, his son, would have married the man's daughter!"

With a horrible fear of what he had all but done—with a remorse that nearly turned him mad—with a sort of unformed vow never again to see Mrs. Cumberland or Ellen Adair, Arthur Bohun dropped his mother's hand with a suppressed groan, and kept silence until they stopped before the house of Sir Nash Bohun.

Mechanically he looked up at the windows, and saw that the shutters were open. So James was not dead. Arthur gave his hand to madam, to help her in.

But James Bohun was as ill as he could be; very palpably nearer death than when madam had started from the house at break of dawn. In fact there had been some hope, for he had rallied in the night. Arthur never knew that. He supposed his mother had really come off to fetch him, in order that he should be present at the close; he suspected not that she had frantically hastened down to disturb him in his paradise.

And this was Arthur Bohun's present position. It is not possible, and was just remarked, to imagine one more cruelly difficult. Bound by every tie of honor to

Ellen Adair, only not married to her through a mere chance, she waiting for him now—each hour as it passed—to return and complete the ceremony; and loving her as he should never love any other in this world. And—in the midst of these obligations—to have made the sudden and astounding discovery that Ellen Adair was the only living woman who must be barred to him; whom, of all others, of all the numbers that walked the earth, he must alone not make his wife. The position would have been bewildering to a man without honor; to Arthur Bohun, with his fastidious high standard, it was simply terrible.

For the few hours that James Bohun lasted, Arthur did nothing. It may almost be said that he thought nothing for a time. On the day following his arrival, James died; and he, Arthur, had then become heir-presumptive. To many, it might have seemed that he was quite as secure of the succession as though he were heir-apparent. For Sir Nash was old and ailing. The twelvemonth ago Sir Nash Bohun had been full of life; upright, energetic, to all appearances strong, hearty, and likely to outlive his son. But since then his health had changed rapidly; and the once healthy man seemed to have little health in him now. Medical men told him that if he would go abroad and for some months take certain medicinal springs, he might—in all probability—regain health and strength. Sir Nash would have tried it but for the declining health of his son. James could not leave home; Sir Nash would not be separated from him.

What though Arthur Bohun was the heir? In his present misery, it seemed worse than a mockery to him. A Bohun could not live dishonored; and he must be dishonored to the end of his days. To abandon Ellen Adair would bring the red stain of any shame to his cheek; to marry her would be, of the two, only the greater disgrace. What, then, could anticipated rank and wealth be to him—better that he should depart for some far-off land and become an exile for ever.

(To Be Continued.)

**Common Sense**  
Should be used in attempting to cure that very disagreeable disease, catarrh. As catarrh originates in impurities in the blood, local applications can do no permanent good. The common-sense method of treatment is to purify the blood, and for this purpose there is no preparation superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Pills** cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action to the alimentary canal. The busiest railway station in the world is Clapham Junction, England, with about 1,400 trains daily.

**A Man Made Happy.**—GENTLEMEN,—For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that is specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH, Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant.

The roar of Niagara has been photographed and may be heard in any part of America for a small fee.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of yielding a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Little's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, soothing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

The highest lighthouse on the American coast is that at Cape Henry, Va. It is 165 feet in height, built wholly of iron.

Pond's Extract is indispensable to the Toilet Table of every lady and gentleman. Every little Roughness, Redness, Inflammation or Abrasion of the skin is cured by Pond's Extract. For Headache, Soreness, Lameness, for Sore Throat or Hoarseness, it is unequalled. Diluted with water it is delightfully cooling, refreshing and benevolent to the skin. Beware of imitations. See landscape trademark on bottle wrapper.

A distinguished French specialist is now claiming that a hypodermic injection of nitrate of strychnine will cure alcoholism.

**Get the Best.**  
The public are too intelligent to purchase a worthless article a second time; on the contrary, they want the best. Physicians are virtually unanimous in saying Scott's Emulsion is the best form of cod liver oil.

A Philadelphia woman, recently deceased, whose will is now being contested, made provision that she should be buried in her seal skin coat.

**Beypard's Dispute.**  
There is no better, safer or more pleasant cough remedy made than Hagar's Pectoral Balm. It cures Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

Successful strikes of miners in England and Scotland are said to be rapidly developing the coal production of India, in spite of low freights.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruise, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

In 1790 a handkerchief cost 60 cents in Massachusetts, while a pair of stockings cost 75 cents, and potatoes were 30 cents a bushel.

Gibbons' Toothache Gum is easily applied, cures instantly and is sold by druggists for 15 cents.

There is a noteworthy preponderance of females in Sweden. The latest statistics show 148,669 more females than males.

**For Healthy Lungs.**  
Milkum's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites combines the curative powers of the pectoral remedy mentioned in the most perfect and palatable form. Price 60 cents and \$1 per bottle.

## WESTERN ONTARIO.

**Chattelle's Relatives Will Not Come to His Defense.**

**Shocked at His Crime—G. T. R. Station Burglarized—U. S. Fish Tackle Seized—Western Notes.**

The new rolling mills in Guelph will employ 1,000 hands, it is said.

Three Guelph hotel-keepers, Fred C. Boish, D. Martin and J. Wagner, were Monday fined \$2 and costs each for violation of the Crooks Act.

William Elsterick, of Raleigh township, who was shot in the leg some time ago by a man whom he asked for a ride, had his leg amputated Monday at the Chatham hospital.

The directors of the Guelph Central Exhibition held a meeting Saturday. The financial statement, which was adopted, showed that owing to large expenditures on capital account and wet weather on the third day of the show there was a deficit of \$434.40.

The annual meeting of the North Oxford Reform Association will be held in Woodstock on Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 1 p.m., for the election of officers and for the selection of a candidate for the House of Commons, if thought advisable at that time.

Woodstock's House of Refuge is threatened with a scandal, according to the Toronto News. A middle-aged woman who was employed in the refuge, accuses the manager of taking improper liberties with her. This the accused person warmly denies. A law suit is talked of.

The verdict of the jury on the death of the Indian, John Chippewa, was that he came to his death by being run over by the 915 express on the L. E. and D. R. near Brimley. The jury was divided 10 to 9 in favor of the verdict, but rather to his being under the influence of liquor at the time.

Early Monday morning the Alvinson G. T. R. station was entered by burglars and thoroughly ransacked. Several articles of value were taken, but an attempt to force the safe proved futile. The robbery was perpetrated by a party of four men, who were supposed to have left for this point. The police have a description of the burglars, and are on the lookout for them.

Chattelle's relatives in St. Hyacinthe, Que., have not decided to come to his defense, although some Toronto lawyers have offered their services. A Stratford citizen interviewed the prisoner's half brother. The latter was shocked at the story of the crime. He believes the prisoner to be perfectly sane and does not think it would be advisable to put in a defense.

The cruiser Petrel, with H. Linley, of Cedar Rapids, governor of the fishery inspector, on board, steamed into Rond Eau Monday, having on board 110 American gill nets and about ten tons of Canadian fish. The seizure was made near Pelee Island, and the nets are supposed to belong to parties living in Sandusky, O. They are valued at \$400. The Petrel, after unloading her cargo at Eau, left for the fishing grounds. The United States cutter Pressenden will be sent to the grounds to protect the American fishermen.

Mr. Sweetman, postoffice inspector, was in St. Thomas on Saturday and met a number of the business men to discuss the proposed additional mail accommodation on the Michigan Central Railroad west of St. Thomas. Mr. Sweetman said to put on a second mail car, leaving St. Thomas in the morning and Windsor in the evening, would cost \$8,410 per annum, while the revenue would not exceed \$1,000, and as the postoffice deficit was about \$300,000 a year, he could not recommend additional service at present.

**TO CONSTABLES.**  
Our attention has been called to the fact that a traveling street vendor has been going about some of the rural districts of Western Ontario, representing himself as our agent, and selling a pink colored pill which he represents as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The person is a fraud against whom we caution the public. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold by street vendors, and under absolutely no circumstances can the genuine Pink Pills be purchased in bulk, or in any form except in boxes securely sealed in wrappers bearing the trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If offered in any other form it is a fraudulent imitation. We particularly request constables to promptly notify us by letter or telegram if any case such as the above comes under their notice, as we are determined to protect the public against frauds of this kind. Information that will lead to the conviction of any such fraudulent vendor will be amply rewarded.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO., Brockville, Ont.

**LUCKNOW.**  
Nov. 19.—On Friday last Mrs. Catharine Morrison, of Kinloss, passed away at the age of 70 years. Deceased had been for a number of years proprietress of the Green Hotel, which she had bought and gave up the hotel on account of ill-health, and has since lived privately. Three daughters and one son survive her. The remains were interred in the family plot in Kinloss Cemetery on Monday afternoon, followed by a large number of sorrowing friends.

Mr. John McGarry, proprietor of the Whitley House, spent Sunday in Walkerton. Mr. W. H. Hard, of Brickville, Ont., has been engaged as manager for Thompson Bros., drygoods merchants here, and began his duties on Monday last. He comes here highly recommended as a thorough business man and good citizen.

The new skating rink is now well under way, and the proprietors, Messrs. Jewitt & Gay, intend having skating as soon as any other rink in this neighborhood. Some of our young people intend taking in the ball to be held in Godrich on Wednesday night, under the auspices of the baseball club of that town.

**THAMESVILLE.**  
Nov. 19.—Mr. B. Smith is again seen on the street after his severe illness. Mr. L. Hubbel lost a valuable horse on Sunday. The horse was standing on the field and when standing on the crossing when the 1 o'clock express came flying along on the down grade. Two of the horses jumped the fence, but the third was struck, knocking it over and killing it instantly. The train going at such a rate of speed is all that saved it.

Mr. John Duffas stepped on a nail last week. His foot pains him a great deal, but he is able to hobble about, and he is not at all discouraged. Thanksgiving Day will soon be here. The sportsmen are getting their guns in good order.

A number of Edworth Leaguers from here visited Bethwell last night. A number of the boys also went up to join.

**Lighted a Dynamite Cartridge in His Mouth.**  
POMEROY, Ohio, Nov. 20.—Last night Josiah Wise, a contractor at Coolville, went to his room, placed a dynamite cartridge in his mouth, lay down on the bed, lighted the fuse, and was blown to fragments. Not a piece of his head could be found. Domestic trouble is given as the cause of the suicide.

If you suffer from looseness of the bowels Dr. Sargent's Angostura Bitters will surely cure you.

## What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHESLO, Conway, Ark.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria have won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

## Hobbs Manufacturing Company, LONDON.

Glass Paper Weights, Glass Signs for Advertising, Mirrors and Store Fronts.

## ASK FOR PRICES.

LINED KID GLOVES, 75c. MEN'S UNDERWEAR, 25c. MEN'S ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR, 50c. HEAVY ALL-WOOL SOCKS, 2 Pairs for 25c. ALL-WOOL TWEED OVERCOATS, \$4.95. FRIEZE ULSTERS, All Prices. D. B. BEAVER OVERCOATS.

## PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 RICHMOND STREET, first door north of City Hall.

# OAK HALL

## BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS

ALL CAPE OVERCOATS AT STRAIGHT WHOLESALE COST

# OAK HALL,

148 and 150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, MANAGER.

# CALENDARS

FOR 1895.

WE HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF CALENDARS EVER SHOWN IN THE DOMINION.

Send postal card or telephone 175 and one of our travelers will call on you.

## Advertiser Printing Company

LONDON, . . . ONTARIO,

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY, OF DETROIT.

## NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

## THANKSGIVING DAY!

NOVEMBER 22, 1894.  
**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**  
"The Niagara Falls Route."  
Will Issue Round Trip Tickets at SINGLE FARE TO ALL STATIONS IN CANADA, DETROIT, NIAGARA FALLS, SUSPENSION BRIDGE, AND BUFFALO.

Good going by afternoon trains, Nov. 21, and all trains on Nov. 22, good to return Nov. 23. Excursion tickets not good on limited trains. City Ticket Office, 335 Richmond street, Telephone 265. JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agent. C. W. RUGGLES, JOHN G. LAYEN, Gen. Pass. Agent. Can. Pass. Agent.

## THANKSGIVING DAY

# CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Will Sell Round Trip Tickets for Single First-Class Fare Between all Stations in Canada, Port William and East, also to

## DETROIT,

Going P. M. Trains Nov. 21. All Trains Nov. 22, returning until Nov. 23, 1894.

Secure Tickets from any Agent of the Company. HOT SPRINGS, Ark. good going Nov. 18, 19, and 20, returning until Nov. 30.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, office 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond. City office open 7 a.m.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

## THANKSGIVING DAY EXCURSIONS

Tickets will be issued to and from all stations in Canada to Detroit, Port Huron, Suspension Bridge and Buffalo at SINGLE FARE, good going by p.m. trains on Nov. 21, all trains on Nov. 22, and for return until Nov. 23, 1894. Offices: "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas Sts. and G. T. R. Depot

## OCEAN

STEERAGE PASSAGE. All requisites included.

## \$10.

## E. de la Hooke,

"CLOCK" CORNER.

Agent for 12 Lines of Steamers

## WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool. "ADRIATIC".....Nov. 14 "EUROPE".....Nov. 17 "AFRIC".....Nov. 20 "AMERICA".....Nov. 23 "AUSTRAL".....Dec. 2

"Superior second cabin accommodation" on these steamers. From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St. Saloon rates—On Teutonic and Atlantic, \$40 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, \$35 and \$40; round trip, \$70 to \$80, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, at lowest rates, Company's office at Broadway, New York.

For further information apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, SOLE AGENT FOR LONDON, Clock corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

## CUNARD LINE

From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. Fast Express Mail Service. AURANIA.....Saturday, Nov. 24, 3 p.m. LUCANIA.....Saturday, Dec. 1, 3 p.m. ETHERIA.....Saturday, Dec. 8, 10 p.m. CAMPANIA.....Saturday, Dec. 15, 7 a.m. UMBRIA.....Saturday, Dec. 22, 2 p.m. JACANIA.....Saturday, Dec. 29, 6 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35, \$40, \$45, according to steamer and accommodations. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage tickets to and from Liverpool and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates. Freight bills, London, Antwerp and other parts on the continent, and for Mediterranean ports. R. BROWN & Co., general agents, 4 Bowling Green, New York.

E. DE LA HOOKE "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas Sts. A. G. SMYTHE Bank of Commerce Building, first door north of Dundas street.

## ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Montreal.

From Portland. From Halifax. State of California.....Nov. 21. Laurentian.....Nov. 21. Nov. 22. Nov. 23. Nov. 24. Nov. 25. Nov. 26. Nov. 27. Nov. 28. Nov. 29. Nov. 30. Dec. 1. Dec. 2. Dec. 3. Dec. 4. Dec. 5. Dec. 6. Dec. 7. Dec. 8. Dec. 9. Dec. 10. Dec. 11. Dec. 12. Dec. 13. Dec. 14. Dec. 15. Dec. 16. Dec. 17. Dec. 18. Dec. 19. Dec. 20. Dec. 21. Dec. 22. Dec. 23. Dec. 24. Dec. 25. Dec. 26. Dec. 27. Dec. 28. Dec. 29. Dec. 30. Jan. 1. Jan. 2. Jan. 3. Jan. 4. Jan. 5. Jan. 6. Jan. 7. Jan. 8. Jan. 9. Jan. 10. Jan. 11. Jan. 12. Jan. 13. Jan. 14. Jan. 15. Jan. 16. Jan. 17. Jan. 18. Jan. 19. Jan. 20. Jan. 21. Jan. 22. Jan. 23. Jan. 24. Jan. 25. Jan. 26. Jan. 27. Jan. 28. Jan. 29. Jan. 30. Feb. 1. Feb. 2. Feb. 3. Feb. 4. Feb. 5. Feb. 6. Feb. 7. Feb. 8. Feb. 9. Feb. 10. Feb. 11. Feb. 12. Feb. 13. Feb. 14. Feb. 15. Feb. 16. Feb. 17. Feb. 18. Feb. 19. Feb. 20. Feb. 21. Feb. 22. Feb. 23. Feb. 24. Feb. 25. Feb. 26. Feb. 27. Feb. 28. Feb. 29. Feb. 30. Mar. 1. Mar. 2. Mar. 3. Mar. 4. Mar. 5. Mar. 6. Mar. 7. Mar. 8. Mar. 9. Mar. 10. Mar. 11. Mar. 12. Mar. 13. Mar. 14. Mar. 15. Mar. 16. Mar. 17. Mar. 18. Mar. 19. Mar. 20. Mar. 21. Mar. 22. Mar. 23. Mar. 24. Mar. 25. Mar. 26. Mar. 27. Mar. 28. Mar. 29. Mar. 30. Apr. 1. Apr. 2. Apr. 3. Apr. 4. Apr.



