

SIX.

London Advertiser

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LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 12.

THE TIDE TURNS.

THE latest news from the seat of war is most encouraging and it looks very much as if the tide had turned in favor of the Allies. The Germans continue to retreat in a general easterly direction, and substantial captures of guns and prisoners indicate that the retreat is somewhat disorderly, many of those who have fallen into the hands of the British being troops left behind by a too rapid or unorganized falling back.

The Allies, after many days of masterly retreat, have taken the ground best fitted for a decisive repulse of the invaders and have turned at bay.

It may be that the German right wing is retreating deliberately to a new base rather than being forced back by a flanking attack.

Whatever the reason, the Allies are justified in feeling confident. They are in a situation of their own selection, the strongest that could be found, and every day fresh troops are arriving. The Germans, on the other hand, have come a long way and are exhausted by having to fight at a terrific pace for every foot of their advance. Furthermore, it is likely that every man is at the front either facing the British and French or the Russians. The latter are now so close that few if any reinforcements can be spared for the army which is trying to get to Paris. No matter how perfect the German war machine, there is a limit to what flesh and blood can endure, and unless they are given a good rest the invaders are facing the biggest tussle of all with lowered vitality. But Germany can ill afford to remain idle, as time fights for the enemy. Besides, apparently the British intend to keep them busy by pressing after with vigor. The prospects seem bright for the Allies to hold the Germans who they are now or drive them into a retreat all along the line.

AN AMATEUR DIPLOMAT.

WHEN William II. of Germany ascended the imperial throne he was a comparatively young man of 29. He had received no practical training in war, and in diplomacy and statecraft his knowledge was that of the student gained in the universities. And yet, even at that early date, he seems to have been obsessed by the spirit of conceit and vanity. He evidently considered himself filled with all wisdom, endowed with special powers of intellect, and inspired by God, who had chosen him as His servant for the particular purpose of glorifying Germany. Like Louis XIV. of France, who, when emancipated by the death of Mazarin, decided to govern without the aid of a Prime Minister, William determined to rule by divine right, without human assistance. He promptly dismissed Bismarck, and since then his chancellors have been his servants, whose advice he has accepted only when it pleased him. While he left Moltke in command of the army, he was practically its commander himself so far as organization and development was concerned.

THE COMING SCRAMBLE.

CAN Italy remain much longer out of action? The moment Russian armies pass the Carpathian mountains into the Hungarian plains, the handwriting will be clearly visible on Hapsburg's palace wall. Scramble will then be the watchword. If the Italians are to get their share of the spoils at all, i.e., Trieste and the surrounding territory peopled with Italians, known as "Italia Irredenta," they will have to take it, and the sooner, the safer. Delay would only make Russia sole disposer, altogether unbecomely to Italy.

The same thing applies to Roumania. If she wants the Austrian territory peopled by three million Roumanians, she will be well advised to help herself. Serbia is already starting to bite off Bosnia, with hopes of more.

A COWARDLY BLOW.

THE London Telegraph, one of the newspapers which would have driven Britain to war at any cost, takes a "nasty slap" at Canada that is one of the most regrettable things of the campaign. More particularly it is directed at the Liberal residents of this Dominion, and it is to the credit of all but one or two baser sort of Conservative papers, that the Telegraph's disparaging remarks have been ignored. This English newspaper said that Canada might now make amends for having failed to vote \$35,000,000 to the British navy.

When Canada, with one voice and without obstruction from one individual, has given thousands of her sons of both and all shades of politics to the cause that Great Britain is fighting, it is a contemptible thing for an English newspaper to cast aspersions at any Canadian or set of Canadians. Let the Telegraph, when the Canadian continent lands in the Old Land, make a canvass of the native Canadians among the men

and officers who have gone to give their lives. It will find a good representation of Liberals amongst them. It will find that these same men are as patriotic as itself and it will find them unshamed of the stand that Liberalism took on the naval question—a stand which, if carried out, would have placed Canada in the same category as Australia and New Zealand. If the Liberal attitude on the naval question was unpatriotic, then the other self-governing dominions have been great sinners against the empire.

A TRIBUTE TO THE PRESS.

THAT idle remark: "You can't believe a thing you see about the war," had a full refutation in the statement given out by Field Marshal Sir John French, in which he gave at length the movements of the British and French forces since the retreat of the Allies commenced. A glance over the files will show that the tide of battle has been followed closely by the Associated Press and its small army of workers. Never, we are bold enough to say after having compared the fragments of news with the complete report, was there a serious exaggeration in the reports printed in this paper since the British expeditionary force landed in Europe. One might say: "Well, of course it had to be authentic; it came through the official war office." Quite right; but usually about 24 hours after the despatch was received, the Associated Press had voted newspapermen in France had got their dispatches to the Associated Press at New York. It should be understood that the Associated Press dispatches which come to Canada constitute what is collected by the American Associated Press and the British Associated Press, and that while the British news may be censored, the American Associated Press has its own resources, in the shape of British correspondents, and usually has the news to the papers which form its membership before the official office gives it out. This should not be taken to indicate that the Associated Press goes into the business of grasping every report and sending it out as fact. The Associated Press has a standing that compares favorably with that of the Bank of England. It has traditions of truthfulness that even a world war will not shatter. It may give out rumors, but they will be given out as rumors. The papers it receives have their individual responsibilities. Besides, apparently the British intend to keep them busy by pressing after with vigor. The prospects seem bright for the Allies to hold the Germans who they are now or drive them into a retreat all along the line.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A chain of sausage is no stronger than its weakest link.

London the Less is prepared to receive any number of invaders next week.

Get out or go under, seems to fit the German case at the present moment.

If some of those German Sanger-fests ever invade Canada this country will be demoralized.

"Whom the gods would destroy, their first make mad," seems to be applicable to the German war lord.

The Germans are weeks overdue at Paris. It looks as if the Allies had played hob with the Kaiser's time-table.

The Kaiser is reported making for Verdun. Too bad it isn't Verdun, Quebec, where there is an insane asylum.

Let's always look on the brightest side. If the Germans invade Canada perhaps the Grand Trunk Station will get in the way of a shell.

The German Emperor has sent his "unlucky cub" to lead an army against the Russians. But what chance has a cub against a full-grown bear?

Our expert tactician says that the placing of a mountain of limburger cheese in Brussels undoubtedly started the goose-steppers on the backward march.

There are two camps of opinion. One says the struggle must come to a climax at once. The other believes that the war will be protracted. The hope is all with the first division.

A New York paper says a party of American tourists, caught in Europe by the war, tramped from Italy to London. We presume they stepped across the English Channel.

The Oceanic, lost a few days ago while on scout duty for the British navy, was an unlucky craft. She narrowly escaped when launched, and later was in collision with another ship in the English Channel. Following the loss of the Titanic, her entire crew went on a strike which nearly precipitated a general strike in the shipping trade of the United Kingdom.

The Toronto Telegram of last night pictures Jack Canuck and Uncle Sam in friendly converse over the line fence. Uncle Sam says: "The old man appears to be getting along all right?" Jack Canuck replies: "Couldn't be better." Uncle Sam remarks: "So I hoped. That Sayville liar can't fool me." Oh, yes, Telegram, your sentiments of the reciprocity campaign were strictly economic sentiments.

COMPLIMENTARY.

[Youth's Companion.]

Gebhard von Blucher, the famous Prussian general field marshal, had as surgeon-major of his army a man who was very homesy, but extremely proud and vain.

One day Blucher entered the surgeon's tent, and found him standing before a looking-glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally. "Doctor," said Blucher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world?" "How is that, sir, may I ask?" "Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival!"

THE HORRORS OF THE WAR.

[St. Thomas Journal.]

War was declared 'twixt me and Roland. When he pronounced it "Hellogland."

It always makes me weep tears salty. To hear them say the "Admiralty."

DISAPPOINTED.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"Captain, are we being chased by a German warship?"

"No, madam, we are not. You have nothing to fear."

"But, captain, are you quite sure that isn't a German warship over there?"

"Quite sure, madam. Be perfectly at ease, there is no danger."

"I'm not afraid, but I did hope that you'd say that was a German warship."

ON THE VERANDAH.

[Pittsburg Post.]

"I love the bunny hug."

"I don't know it," said the young man regretfully, "but I'm a bear at the plain old-fashioned variety."

And then the moon considerably withdrew behind a cloud.

OFFERING A CHOICE.

[Kansas City Journal.]

"Husband, we have been in the city too long. I must go away."

"Well, it's up to you. Would you rather have a coat of tan now or a sea-skin coat next winter?"

SILLY.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

The social ostracism now interchanged between the imperialists and royalists of Europe in resigning the temporary colonies of other's regiments supplies the humorous tone in a back ground of tragedy.

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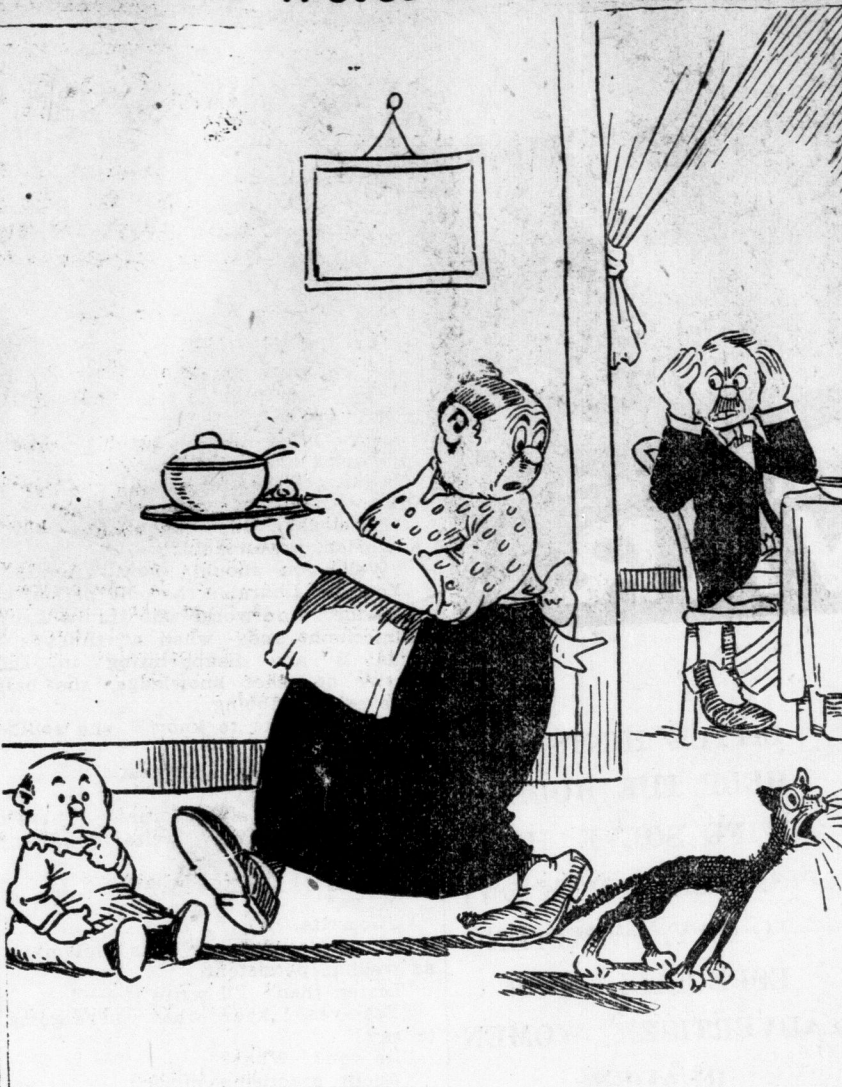
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---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



How the Armies Are Fed

How an army in the field gets its food from day to day is an interesting story that is told in the special war edition of the Scientific American of September 5, from which the following extracts are taken:

THE MOTHER.

I hear the blaring bands go by; I hear the marching feet; All day they drum their dreadful dirge along the dusty street. I hear the crowds give cheer on cheer of fierce delicious joy. And wonder if they see him there, my little, little boy.

A baby only yesterday, with soft and sunny hair, So helpless and so innocent; so fragile and so fair!

So strong I felt to shield him then, safe sheltered in my arm, It seemed to me the whole wide world could never do him harm.

And oh, the long, long nights I watched beside his trundle bed To fight away the pain that racked his little fevered head.

I fought his battles for him then; he leaves my side today To fight far greater ones alone, and oh, the little dimpled hand that lay so trustfully in mine.

Must grasp a rifle barrel soon along the firing line.

My baby boy I held so close I felt his fluttering breath Has left the empty-armed and gone to see the face of death.

And never mother's voice to soothe, nor mother's arm to shield, From all the direful perils of the smoke-bungled battlefield!

Oh, why must mothers stay behind? Is not a mother's place Beside the baby that must look in Death's remorseless face?

The years have wrought a change in him that only others see. For all his soldier uniform he's still a boy to me.

Sent forth to kill, he knows not why, a king's insensate toy, While I must wait and pray at home—my baby, baby boy!

—James J. Montague.

ENTIRELY TOO OLD.

[London Opinion.]

Wife—Any fashions in that paper, Jack?

Jack (who has just settled a dress-maker's bill)—Yes, but they're no use to you, dear. It's yesterday's paper!

OUT OF COMMISSION.

[Pearson's Weekly.]

Nervous Wife—Oh, Harry, dear, do order a mousetrap to be sent home to-day.

Harry—But you bought one last week.

Nervous Wife—Yes, dear, but there's a mouse in that.

WHEN?

[Chicago News.]

Doubtless the human race eventually will forbid aerial warfare. Also the other kinds.

WHAT DID SHE MEAN?

[Metropolitan.]

"Do you think Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Chawley.

"Well, old chap, give me the details," was Anthony's response.

"You see, I had my bull terrier with me, and I said to her: 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said: 'Don't you think \$5 was too much to pay for him?'"

HIS CONTRIBUTION.

[Metropolitan.]

"Have you contributed anything to the suffragist cause?"

"Yes; two sisters and one wife."

SCIENTIFIC.

[Washington Herald.]

A California professor has discovered just how the chameleon changes its color, and we always thought it did it just that way.

RIGHTLY.

[Washington Herald.]

"I'm switched," remarked the small boy whose father caught him smoking cigarettes. And he was.

IRONS AND IRONY.

[London Punch.]

First Caddie to Second Caddie on the Green—Why don't you never put back the pin? Doesn't it make you dizzy looking down these 'oles?"

A MYTHICAL MOUNTAIN MAID.

[Boston Record.]

She's stopping at the Mountain House. But great seclusion seeks: She always dresses in the dark, Because the mountain peaks.

ABOUT ALL.

[Washington Herald.]

There are no cannibals in Europe, and that is about all you can say for that blooming country now.

SURE.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

By throwing the monkey wrench of war into the machinery of international commerce, Europe can surely reduce itself to the level of a second-rate continent.

Important Announcement

Canadians: "Be Cheerful" is the slogan for this year's

London Exhibition

Canada's products will be wanted by Britain and her allies and Canada will benefit thereby legitimately.

Gerhard Heintzman, Limited

have decided to make this year's Exhibition noteworthy by offering

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS

on their famous pianos.

The standard price and high character of

Gerhard Heintzman Pianos

has been maintained for nearly half a century. The quality of Gerhard Heintzman pianos will remain the same, but the price will be reduced, so that even those who felt a Gerhard Heintzman Piano was beyond their reach in price will now have an opportunity of securing Canada's Best Piano at a price never before offered to the public.

THE OBJECT is to keep the hundreds of employees in our factories at work, without regard to profits for ourselves.

Our exhibit of Gerhard Heintzman Pianos is on the south side in the Main Building, and our exhibit of

Edison Phonographs and Victor Victrolas

is in the annex. A duplicate exhibit is also at our City Warerooms.

Wm. McPhillips

189 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

various articles termed components. It is interesting to note that the Turks in the fourteenth century first established the allowance of a soldier's daily ration, and in the same century first had regularly organized supply trains to follow their troops.

Each man carries two days' rations, and the unconsumed portion of the day's ration issued the night before, for the noonday meal.

There are two methods of supplying an army in the field: 1. By consignments of supplies forwarded by the service of the line of communications, and 2. By utilizing the resources of the country.

It is generally necessary to utilize to the fullest extent the food, especially the forage, available in the theatre of operations. In former times the invader possessed the right of booty and pillage, the resort to which was most unfortunate for the army, as it embittered the population and compromised the safety of the troops in an enemy's country, and in the event of any real or imagined injury being done them, it gave rise to redress and reprisals. It furthermore caused the interruption of all commercial transactions, and stores were not offered for sale, as private individuals were compelled to submit their supplies to the rapacity of the enemy. These evils were in a measure remedied by not taking directly from private individuals but by making upon the civil officials certain demands called requisitions for a specified quantity of supplies necessary for the troops. The local authorities could apportion the demand among the inhabitants, according to the known means of each, or could procure the stores by purchase. The former practice of requisitioning thus as a method of procuring supplies was eventually led to the practice of giving receipts for the stores delivered, and the indemnity for the same was the next innovation. All these modifications were, of course, only introduced after a great interval of time.

The troops having to march many miles a day, starting early in the morning and probably not completing the march until late in the afternoon, would suffer greatly from lack of food if compelled to await the arrival of the train carrying the same. Therefore it follows that, if the troops are to be fed during the day, they must carry rations with them, and the ration consumed during the day must be replaced by the train at night.

Ration is the allowance of food for one person for one day, and comprises

Frank Theodore Allen, director of the Astronomical Research Society, Lakewood, N. J., has made some predictions on the outcome of the war in Europe, printed in the Pittsburg Gazette-Times of Sunday, September 6, in which he predicts that the war will be a naval engagement of decided proportions during the first few days of October, when the sun transits the place of Mars at the time of the September lunar eclipse.

His researches point to the final undoing of the German Empire and the cause he represents next winter, or immediately after the winter solstice on December 22, at which time the sun will be in the house of secret enemies, sorrow and self-undoing—and a host of other planetary afflictions culminating in the Kaiser's nativity.

"His cause may totter to its fall sooner, but as I read the aspects he has the support of good lunar directions until November, while the

British monarch is menaced by a very evil aspect of the moon this fall. But after those have passed there will be a decided alteration in the celestial currents in the affairs of those two monarchs and the masses throughout Central Europe and Western Russia will rise in mighty rebellion against the ruling classes."

Early last August Allen gave out the following:

"Although Great Britain and Russia are allies in this war, yet we find very strong indications that, in the long run, Russia will suffer almost if not indeed quite as severe reverses and overturnings as the German Empire is certain to undergo. Because of the transit of the beneficent Jupiter through the ruling sign of Russia this year she has an initial and temporary advantage, but there are most ominous influences forming in the nativity of the Czar, and these, we figure, will begin to cur-

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