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LONDON, FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

KIPLING.

Kipling's poem, printed day before yesterday in this paper, is one of the great things this awful war has called forth. It is worthy of the man, of his country, and of the crisis. The official laureate had spoken, now unsealed his lips the laureate of the race. We had thought you, Kipling, an extempore and easily the master of those who sing to us and move the heart and soul.

"For All we Have and Are" is a terrible poem, produced not without tears, if Kipling weeps, the expression of England's and Europe's agony and blood. What a wild totem in that line. "The Hun is at the gate!" This is the word we have wanted to speak, and Kipling gives it to us. "Our world has passed away in wanton overthrow. . . . Comfort, content, delight, they shrivelled in a night." Here is expressed the havoc wrought by the armed lunatic. It is not in the well known swinging, anapaestic lilt that Kipling delivers his message, but in quick, gasping lines that bespeak amazement, horror and tense resolve.

This poem alone will place Kipling among the greatest poets of our nation. Other living poets are Kipling children, when such a voice rings out to us. He is a greater poet because he is a great man, too. No one can hear this poem read by a sympathetic and capable voice without a thrill and without forming a resolve to match the poet's appeal. It must be given on our public platform by trumpet voices. Cut it out and learn it by heart; some lines you will have to remember. It is not, like "Last We Forget," a song. "No harp more, no song more," the prophet speaks to an Imperial, but threatened people, calling for courage, patience, "iron sacrifice of body, will and soul," and a hand lifted up in strength.

Characteristically, Kipling speaks of the children when he has so loved—"for all our children's fate," but not a word of the women. Here is the old masculine style, with an absolute reticence as to our better halves, hard to match outside the Old Testament or even there.

It is a sincere and mighty production, potent in its brevity, simplicity, and its own firm-modelled beauty. Kipling has banished the symbols and the pulpit in his time. Now he shines out again and brighter than ever, as our race poet of action and war.

THE PEACE MONGER.

The midst of all our enthusiasm for the defence of the Empire, no one talks of peace. But there is no reason why those who prior to the outbreak of hostilities were advocates of peace should be either sneered at or condemned. And some of our newspapers who in the past were calling for great expenditures for military and naval purposes are assuming a role of superiority, and talking about those "peace mongers." If they had been allowed to have their way, we are told, Britain would have been unable to play her part in this war in defence of the right.

But the "peace mongers" are not to be despised. They are not the men who cause war. It is the "military mad," the men who are building up armies and preparing for war, who start wars. The pacifist is in the vanguard of civilization. He is trying to abolish this horrible relic of barbarism that is today slaughtering its thousands on European fields. If in all countries, during apparent peace, political, industrial and social life was subordinated to military preparations and military glory, the opportunities for war would be increased, and the burdens laid on the people made much heavier. They who preach the gospel of peace are the saviors of humanity. Because their voices are drowned in Germany by the roll of the drum, that is no reason why they should not be heard in more favored countries.

The argument that no nation can afford to lag behind its neighbors in preparing for war is superficial. No nation can afford to be altogether defenceless, and there are few, if any, who advocate such a condition for Britain. Friends of peace have always recognized the need of certain preparations, the friends of law and order the necessity for policemen.

A free people can dispense with much that despotic rulers consider necessary. Even if taken unawares, we have confidence in the ability of such a people to defend themselves. For centuries Britain has avoided war, when possible, and its preparations for war in time of peace have been far less than that of its neighbors. Its army has been weaker; its soldiers less in number. But lack of preparation has not lessened its energy in time of need. The United States during peace has an army ludicrously small. But when the nation is drawn into its work. The fact is that a free people will not be likely to get into a war without a just cause, and when its cause is left to be

just its people will defend its rights without the need of conscription laws. The two great English-speaking nations are the greatest advocates of peace, and they are the two nations least prepared for war. Yet no one of the militant nations would desire to enter a contest with them. We do not believe the Kaiser, with all his presumption, had any desire to fight Great Britain; he did not expect it, and would have avoided it. But he felt Britain's domestic troubles would demand all her energies, and that he was safe from her interference; and he found his mistake. The country of the "peace-mongers," anxious for peace, and but little prepared for war, opposes him with a force far less in numbers, but firm in purpose and undaunted in courage, and holds his vast military machine in check for weeks.

BERNSTORFF'S STATEMENT.

With his armies slowly but surely crushing their way to Paris, the suggestion that the Kaiser is courting mediation may seem to be a ridiculous one. Yet that is the hint dropped by the German ambassador at Washington. Count Bernstorff, after declaring that Germany was not responsible for the war, stated that Germany was ready for peace at any moment. Coming from a diplomat of the standing of Bernstorff, the statement carries exceptional import. It is too weighty to have come from any source but Berlin. Does it mean that the Kaiser realizes the certainty of his being crushed if the struggle is prolonged? Bernstorff's words do not mean that Germany is at the end of her resources. There is little doubt but that Germany is prepared in every way to keep up the campaign for many months. But it is quite believable that the Kaiser, having won his way to the walls of the French capital, will claim a supreme triumph on land, and, conceding to the allies victory at sea, suggesting a peace talk. And when the situation is sized up as a whole it will be seen at once that Germany's position daily becomes more perilous. Paris can be reached only at the cost of the most exhausting exertions, and then the main lines of the allies in France will still be a potent force, as Britain's command of the sea permits of a continual stream of reinforcements. In East Prussia the Russians are steadily advancing, and there is no doubt but that the Austrians have been crushingly defeated in Galicia. It is not surprising then if the Germans are beginning to have some misgivings as to the outcome of the war. Perhaps Bernstorff's statement is the prelude to an explicit declaration looking towards a conference on peace.

THE BAPTISM.

FOR 40 years the Kaiser has been raising and equipping the greatest army the world has ever known. Every man in Germany was required to become a soldier, trained for the United States and Canada to escape military service. Here the opposite spirit lives and flourishes.

After waiting 40 years, after spending millions and millions of dollars and injuriously affecting the lives of millions of his own people, the Kaiser touches the button to see what he can do. The greatest army, the invincible and invulnerable army of Germany is to receive its baptism of fire. It is to take the "cold duck." It would be natural to suppose that some nation would be chosen that had done him or Germany wrong; that some nation half its size, at least, would be picked out; but no, he selected a nation that was on friendly terms, a nation that wanted to be left alone and live in peace, that Germany had agreed should be allowed to do so, and that Germany guaranteed would do so.

When the British ambassador in Germany pleaded with the Chancellor to respect Belgian neutrality, he was told it was too late. Belgian neutrality had already been violated. When he asked that Germany withdraw, that it would not be too late, he was informed it could not be granted. The door had been shut in the face of all negotiations for peace.

And consequently the great German army took its baptism of fire by entering a friendly country it was bound by agreement and honor to protect. What a disgraceful baptism. Forty years in time, billions in money, and hundreds of millions of men had been consumed in the making of this great army, and its baptism was wholesale murder of a nation's neighboring nation, a nation innocent of crime or wrong, and unfortunate only because it was a neighbor of the great German nation. History has recorded no more atrocious act of selfishness. It ought to go a long way when the horrible war is ended to cause all the nations of the world to join with Great Britain and the United States to maintain peace and to make sure that never again will the world be engaged in such an appalling and disastrous war as that which now rages throughout the whole world and threatens to destroy it.

THE WITHERING ARM OF WAR.

THE Kaiser has a withered arm. It is claimed that it has embittered his life. That would be a small consideration if his life had not embittered many millions of lives. His own withered arm would affect himself only, but he has stretched out the withering arm of war against the whole world. The past, the present and the future pay an awful toll because he lived. The past affected injuriously the life of every man, woman and child in Germany. Militarism, with all men soldiers by compulsion, affected every man. Every man compelled to serve three years as a soldier, left many of them at the end of the three years incapable of any other life. They could not settle down to the ordinary occupations of men. This represents forty continuous years of direct injury to Germany's home life.

The present is worse than the past.

Hitherto the wrong has been mostly to Germany, but the boundary over which he has extended his withering arm of war is not confined by land or sea. It is not confined to friend or foe. It is a general world-wide strike against the peace and happiness and the life of the world.

The future will reveal the dreadful consequence of the past and present. It will let the world know how much harm can be done by a great army after forty years of preparation and education in the arts of war. Germany itself, even if it won, would pay an awful price. It will not win and it will consequently pay a much greater price. France, Belgium and Russia have already suffered untold agony in the loss of life and property. Great Britain's little army, every man of it, is doing noble work. Great Britain's big navy, "every man will do his duty," but Great Britain's loss will be great. It is well that the battles are not likely to be fought on British soil, for British help in this war is to be the deciding factor in favor of democracy and freedom. War is seldom justifiable, but the Kaiser has involved the world, without the slightest reason, in the greatest war the world has ever known. Germany, in common with the rest of the world, must bear the consequences. It has been compelled to stand the consequences of the past. It is in the present taking its share, and in the future it must be a common sufferer with all mankind, only to a greater extent.

It is a great pity that one man should have the power to do the world so much injury. The Kaiser's own withered arm has not been as great an injury to him as the withering arm of war which he has stretched out over the civilized world has been to humanity.

The Kaiser has crucified his country. Where are you steaming for, Kaiser? Oh, Hell-I-go-land!

If the war should last all winter Canadians will have no trouble keeping cool. We've got the men, we've got the money, and we've got the poet, too, by Jingo!

The sooner the Canadian troops get to the front the better for the Dominion.

There must be some reason for every war, but the reason in this case is not perceptible.

The Kaiser continues to give iron crosses away. He gave the King of the Belgians a cross of lead.

It looks as if Russia and Serbia were to be the hammer and anvil between which Austria will be broken.

What a lot of "V. C.'s" will be needed after the whole story of individual British bravery has been told.

Those reports of Austrian victories must have been cooked up to provide the dying Emperor with pleasant reading.

The small boy will regret to learn that castor oil is not one of the drugs of which there is a scarcity because of the war.

The Kaiser frequently witnesses the parade of his guards from the palace windows at Berlin. Wonder if the Czar will like that view?

The German press continues to cry "Don't blame Bill." It would have been well to have made Bill blameless before he started it.

Hamilton men says that Buffalo Germans are preparing to invade Canada. We presume their marching cry will be, "On to Paris, Ont."

Alaskan dispatches say that Lord Percy, a noted English naturalist, crawled five miles in order to get a shot at an odd species of duck. Queer duck is Percy.

Writing to the Crown Princess the Kaiser prayed God to "protect and succor his sons." He needn't worry. It will be other men's boys who will be on the firing lines, food for cannon.

The British navy alone is sufficient at sea. The allied armies in France and Belgium will ultimately win alone, and there is still left the great Russian army and the Japanese fleet, with Italy in sight.

Scotchmen all the world over thrilled when they read that the Argyles and the Sutherlands had been in the thick of it again, and with the same national gallantry that has always marked them in deeds of valor.

"A little child that lightly draws its breath, what does it know of death?" But there is many a toddling baby girl in Belgium, Germany, France and Britain who will be wondering why her daddy has not come home.

That a cow kicked over a lamp in Chicago and set the city on fire, has frequently been used to prove how great consequences flow from small beginnings. Assassinate a man in Bosnia and the whole world is at war.

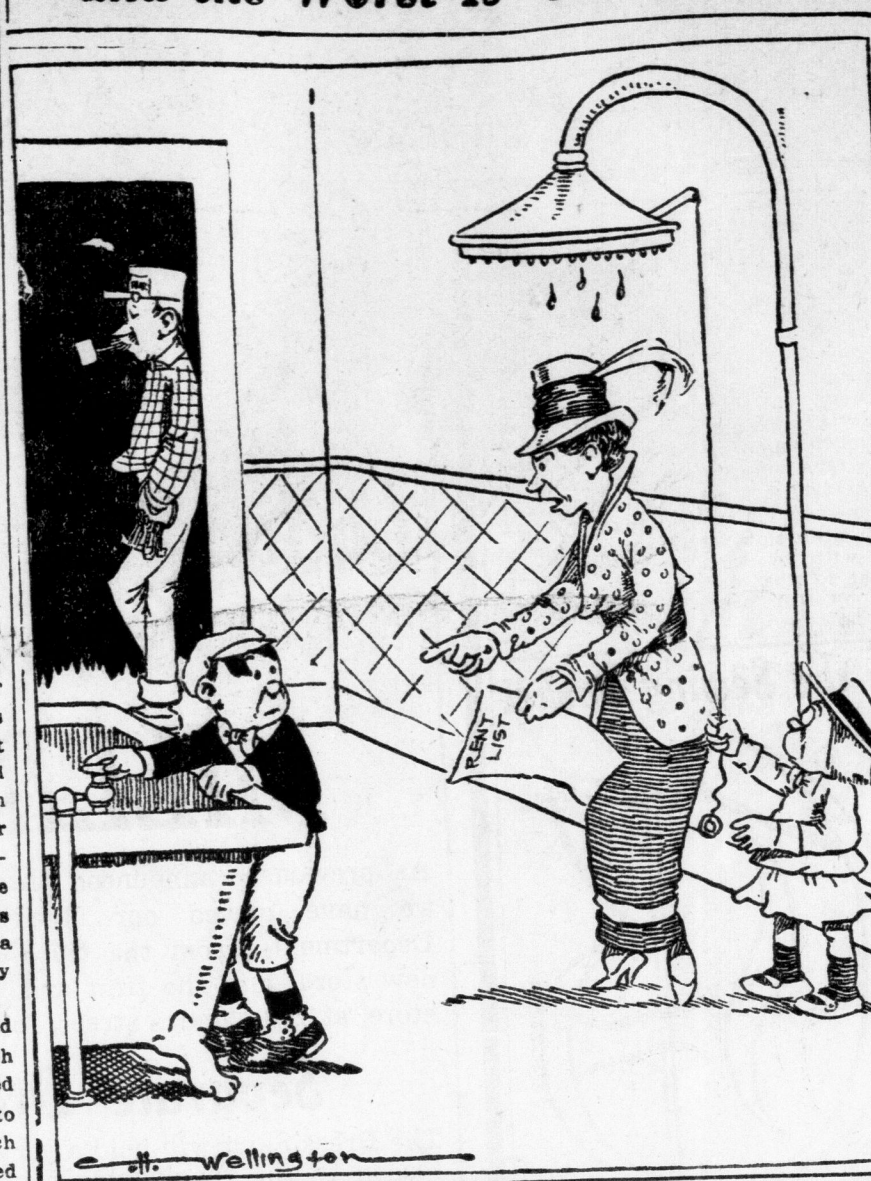
The German Chancellor's sneering reference to the Belgian neutrality treaty as a "scrap of paper" reminds us that another famous scrap of paper was the Magna Charta, which contains the spirit of British fair play and a square deal for all.

As a new figure takes the chair of St. Peter nearly all christendom is at war. Never has there been a moment when big men at the head of the churches were so necessary. Plus's successor faces a situation that will test him to the utmost.

Great Britain and Germany were equally bound by agreement to protect Belgium. Because Great Britain does alone what both should have done together, the Kaiser seeks to make England and sorry she did right, and turns his greatest fury against the British and the Belgians.

To avenge an assassination in Bosnia, the Kaiser orders the greatest

--and the Worst Is Yet to Come



Exercise Your Patriotism By Helping Along Business

WE CAN HAVE PIE.
[Brantford Courier.]

There was once a good woman who couldn't make pies, but had two kind neighbors who kept her supplied with that article of food.

One day her two neighbors got to fighting, and so badly injured one another that neither of them was able to make pies for some considerable time. What did the pie-less one do? Go hunting for a pie.

What did the pie-less one do? Go hunting for a pie. SHE HUNTED UP A COOK BOOK AND FOUND OUT HOW TO MAKE PIES HERSELF.

Canada today is in the position of the lady who couldn't make pies. There are many things she does not make at home, because she has been getting them so easily from Continental

Europe. But now her neighbors in Europe are at war with one another and so for some time to come cannot supply those things.

Canada is too thrifty and serious and sensible a housewife to sit with hands folded at such a time.

While loyally contributing a number of her best sons to help settle things in Europe, Canada will not entirely overlook her other sons who remain at home. The manufacturers of Canada will get out the recipe book and learn how to MAKE many of the things that Europe can no longer send us because of the war.

And in the making of those things the manufacturers of Canada should have the support of the financial interests and the people of Canada.

Canada, and what Canada cannot supply secure from some other portion of the British Empire.

BUY CANADIAN GOODS.
[Toronto News.]

Buy goods made in Canada or in Great Britain, and thus employ Canadian and British workmen.

ANNETTE.
[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

Her cheek is free from rouge and chalk. Her form knows no duress. She wastes no time on idle talk. Of man and food and dress. She had a sweet and roguish smile; I think she'd fondle me. She knows no tricks, no shams, no guile—Because she's only three.

TROUBLE WITH HIS ENGLISH.
[Boston Transcript.]

Master-Alphonse, tell the chauffeur that I want the limousine left out. Valet to chauffeur—Monsieur desire sat le limousine—Monsieur.

MAUD MULLER AGAIN.
[Kansas City Journal.]

Maud Muller on a summer's day Made up a batch of fudge. She fed it to her guests, they say, And nearly killed a judge.

TREND OF EVENTS.
[Baltimore American.]

"What on earth is the meaning of all that racket back there?" "I guess the neighborhood cats are mobilizing."

THE FLEET ON GUARD.
[S. Morgan-Powell.]

Fog off the Dogger, and the heavy swell Rolls in impatient wrath, yet impatient To halt the low, lean greyhounds of the sea. From their incessant watch. Through the dank mist and about them loom Long, slim and phantom-like, their piercing gleams in tenuous shafts of silver light.

This way and that, they turn unceasingly, Striving to penetrate the swirling gloom That wraps them in its close and chilly fold. Throughout the watches of the night they ride.

The heaving swell—alive, alert, prepared; Nor e'er their guard relax—for with them rests the fate of Briton's millions wrapt in sleep.

WARLIKE.
[Chicago News.]

One would have to draw a veil over the experiences of light housekeepers if the war should put the delicatessen stores out of business.

WAR NEWS.
[Washington Post.]

It may be questionable statesmanship, but the easiest way to stop a little war is to start a big one.

SAFETY FIRST.
[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Said a friend to a Russian named Zibbille: "Go back home and fight and don't quibble." The Czar needs a lot of men to stop shot."

But the Russian replied: "Ish ka bibbille."

LONG JOB.
[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

If Europeans begin forgiving their enemies now, the list is so full that it may take some years to get them all forgiven.

CHAPMAN'S

Sale of Men's and Women's Knitted Wool Coats Also Children's

Sale continued today and Saturday. See the big display in our west window. The values offered are sensational. Men's and Women's Coats at \$1.98 and \$1.25, worth from \$5 to \$50 per cent more. Children's Coats, ages 5 to 10 years, at 75c and 98c, worth \$1.25 to \$1.75. These prices cannot be duplicated anywhere.

Our Fall Catalogue Is Now Ready

For Out-of-Town Customers. Send us a postal card with your name and address, and we will mail you a copy of our new Fall Catalogue by return mail. It is a style book of Women's, Misses' and Children's Garments, and represents the newest style for the fall and winter season. You are welcome to a copy. Send today.

New Garments in Ready-to-Wear

New Suits New Coats New Dresses New Skirts New Waists

Visitors in the city for Labor Day, and town people going away for the holiday, will find our new displays in Women's and Misses' Ready-to-Wear Apparel represents the latest demands of fashion. In this early showing prices have not been affected by the war, as the manufacturers had the material before the tariff changed. The woman who buys early this season will save a goodly sum, as shipments coming in from now on are all at advanced prices.

Fine Blue Serge Suits

The material is the same as used in men's suits. Very fine quality indigo blue serge, made up in a strictly tailored style, Russian tunic skirt, 4-button coat, long in the back with silk buckle ornament, satin lined. Sizes 36 to 40 for women, and 16 and 18-year sizes for misses. Price \$20

For Stout Women

New fall and winter suits, specially made for stout women. Blue and Black Serges, tailored in an extremely becoming, well-proportioned style.

Suits the same as shown in our Fall and Winter Catalogue. Prices \$15.00, \$18.50, \$23.50 and \$25.00

Raincoats \$3.95 to \$9.00

In women's and misses' sizes. Rubberized Poplinette. Comes at \$3.95 and \$6.50. An extra heavy Paramatta at \$9.00. Don't you need a raincoat before the fall rains set in?

HOSIERY

Women's Cashmere Hose, fine pure Llama Cashmere, with re-inforced feet. Black, Sizes 8½ to 10. Special value 35c pair, 3 pairs for \$1

Women's Silk Ankle Hose, dainty quality, good to wear and fit, no seams. Black only. Sizes 8½ to 10. Per pair 25c

Women's Silk Lisle Hose, strongly re-inforced for hard wear. Black only. Usual 25c quality, but some are slightly imperfect. A bargain, per pair 14c

Long Silk and Lisle Gloves, in black and tan, a few pairs only in white. Nearly every size. Were 50c and 75c. Clearance, per pair 39c

Kayser Chamoisette Gloves in natural, white and black, also white with black points. A very popular washable glove for early fall. All sizes Per pair 50c

COTTON SOCKS

Ten dozen Men's Grey Cotton Socks, good weight. On sale Saturday. Per pair 5c

New Silk Dresses

A really charming silk dress, made in fine quality Paillette Silk, with collar and cuffs of white organdy. Waist is in the popular kimono style, with long sleeves. Skirt is in the new tunic style. Colors navy, alic, and black. All sizes. Moderately priced at \$9.50

Many New Fall Coats

Balmacaans, Raglans, Blenheims and Crope Coats, made of golfines, sport coatings, zibelines and curl cloths. It is a fine display for this early in the season. Prices \$8.50, \$12.50, \$15, \$16.50

Ready-to-Wear Department—Second Floor.

J.H. Chapman & Co., 239, 241, 243 Dundas

Send my word, and it's like me that'll gang back on that, but I'll tell you one thing, I've got the day for me."

OTHER POINT OF VIEW.

[Judge.] "So you are taking summer boarders this year?" "Yep, we didn't have to, but my wife loves to hear 'em talk that city dialect."

HIS STATUS.
[Baltimore American.] "The man you see over yonder is a bookmaker."

"Not a gambler?" "No, a popular publisher."

APPROPRIATE.
[London Sketch.] "I want a paraffin-spray hat with flame-colored trimmings."

"Yes, Madam. For a garden party?" "No. For a church-burning party."

GREATEST EVER.
[Kansas City Journal.] Some talk of Deffern or of Worth. But when you call the roll Of ladies' tailors, first on earth Is capable Old Sol.

The feast he tries, you must allow, Would stagger any man. He's busy turning out right now A million coats of tan.

A Real Flesh Builder For Thin People

A NEW DISCOVERY. Thin men and women—that big, heavy, filling dinner you ate last night. What became of all the fat-producing nourishment it contained? You haven't gained in weight one ounce. That food passed through your body like unburned material was there, but your food doesn't harden get enough nourishment from it. This is true of thin folk the world over. Your nutritive organs, your functions of assimilation, are sadly out of gear and need reconstruction.

Cut out the foolish foods and funny seaweed diets. Omit the flesh cream meals you are eating now and eat with your food a tiny part of your body's nutriment. In two weeks note the difference. Five to eight good solid pounds of healthy "stay there" fat should be the result. Sargol charges your weak, stagnant blood with millions of fresh blood carrying power to deliver every ounce of fat-making material in your food to every part of your body. Sargol, too, mixes with your food and prepares it for the blood to use as a solid form. Thin people gain all the way from 10 to 25 pounds a month while taking Sargol, and the new flesh is a combination of six of the best health-producing elements known to chemistry. They come 40 tablets to a package, are pleasant, harmless and inexpensive, and sell them subject to an absolute guarantee of weight increase or money back—Advt.

SPOILING HIS DAY.

[London Opinion.] The young Scot never liked his mother-in-law, and this weighed heavily on the mind of his wife, who was ill. Calling her husband to her bedside, she said to him: "Sandy, lad, I'm vera ill, and I think I'm about to die, and before I die I want you to give me a promise."

"I'll promise," replied Sandy. "What is it?" "Weel, I ken that when I die I'll have a fine funeral, and I want you to ride up in front in a carriage wi' me mither."

"Weel," sadly responded Sandy. "I've

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Fancy Rolled Roast, no waste or bone.....16c
Choice Pot Roast, best cuts.....16c
Lamb, Beef and Veal Stews.....12c

English Breakfast Bacon, fine flavor.....21c
Sugar Ham, Mild Cured.....21c
Have you tried our Homemade Sausages.....12c
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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.