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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, COMPANY.

London, Ont., Monday, April 1.

THE RESULT OF BOURASSAISM.

TRACE the trouble in Quebec to its source and you will come to the editorial offices of Le Devoir, the Montreal newspaper edited by Henri Bourassa. Only a week or two ago he launched a tirade against Britain in which he declared that the British wished to secure Belgium, and that was the only reason the British were in the war. Bourassa has a large following in Quebec. His paper exists and has a large circulation because of its radical character and the cleverness of the man who conducts it.

Until Bourassaism became a force in Quebec there was little talk in that province of separation or secession. Bourassa did not gain recognition for many years, but a short time ago he demonstrated his ability to command a large political following and wrested from the Liberals twenty-six seats. His influence, fostered by a political party, became instantly the most vital in Canadian politics. His chief lieutenants and friends were made cabinet ministers, and when war commenced he adopted a policy of non-participation, designed to cast suspicion upon the motives of the British and to win Quebec from the whole-hearted loyalty to which she gave enthusiastic expression early in the war. Without being once curbed, he has pursued this policy, immune from the punishment which would have been meted out to an Ontario publisher, and acquiring a following of intemperants who were also inflamed by the attacks of their counterparts in Ontario.

Bourassa has done everything in his power to alienate Quebec from British allegiance. It has been suggested that to close his newspaper would be to confer upon him a most acceptable martyrdom, but patience has long ceased to be a virtue and a large portion of the Quebec population, has been won away from the moderate policies of Laurier. The malcontents have had Bourassa for their leader; they saw with what audacity this leader sneered at Britain and Canada's part in the war. They expressed themselves freely against those of their own countrymen who urged them to obey the law. They have been worked into rebellion against the operation of the military service act because the Government permitted a Bolshevism to grow up, and did not stamp it out before by its influence at Ottawa it had overcome the distrust of the people.

Quebec, under its old leaders, would never have tolerated the affair at Quebec city. But Quebec under a protected Bourassaism has come to be a dreadful menace to the welfare of Canada. And from all quarters of Canada will come a demand that the Government take some action by means of which the inspiration of this anti-participation movement will be removed to a place where his insidious doctrine will be confined to four bare walls.

The attitude of the rioters toward Bourassa was given a fairly clear demonstration when they attacked the office of L'Evenement, a French paper of Quebec city, after that newspaper had come forward and said that if Bourassa were in France he would be court-martialed for his seditious articles. This newspaper declares that "his articles are of the most criminal and seditious character, and have done an irreparable wrong to the French-Canadians and the Province of Quebec, a great many of our people being influenced by his crazy doctrines." Bourassa's followers struck back when their master was exposed.

The Canadian Government has with a flourish of trumpets announced the banning of many newspapers and publications. It has been exceedingly careful to strain everything coming into Canada through a fine-meshed screen, but it has not taken any action toward suppressing Bourassa. It cannot assume the attitude that only the French-Canadians would be influenced by seditious articles, for it has been careful to protect susceptible people all over Canada from the influences of alien journals. In fact it is so religiously censorious in Ontario that it clapped an editor at Sault Ste. Marie into jail because he made some indiscreet remarks which compared with any of Bourassa's writings were very mild indeed.

Bourassa has been protected at Ottawa as a gambling house is protected by a corrupt police force. As the French paper, L'Evenement says, the articles of the fiery Montreal dictator have been of the most seditious character. His crazy doctrines have influenced a great many people in Quebec, and the mob outbreak of the last few days may be laid at his door. It is not the misguided victims of his ultra-intolerance of Britain who should have to stand the punishment. The fountain head of this stream of rebellion is to be found in the editorial offices of Le Devoir. And he sent the poison forth with the tolerance of the Government.

A GENERALISSIMO AT LAST.

WITH THE appointment of General Foch as the supreme commander-in-chief of the Allied and American armies in France, the struggle against Prussianism enters a new phase and there is more basis for optimism than ever before. General Foch is known as a brilliant strategist and much of the credit for the victory over the Germans in the battle of the Marne has been given him by the highest authorities. But it is not particularly the ability of the new commander-in-chief that increases Allied confidence in the final result of the war; rather it is the fact that such a position has been created and all the reins placed in one controlling hand.

The chief wonder is that the move has been

delayed so long. Through nearly four years of war the Allies have worked and fought under the handicap of divided leadership. That this has been an obstacle to success has been proved over and over again, yet the difficulties in the way of removing it—national and individual pride and so forth—have appeared to be in authority too great to eliminate. Recently an effort was made to compromise and it resulted in the council of Versailles. Soon it was seen that this, although a help, did not meet the necessities of the case, the council being unable to act as promptly and effectively as could an individual military head. This became so apparent that questions were asked Premier Lloyd George in the House of Commons concerning a possible change, and one bluntly inquired if the Allies contemplated the appointment of a generalissimo. The premier's refusal to answer assured many that such an appointment might be anticipated, and their belief has been justified.

One cannot help but speculate on what might have been had the Allies agreed to try the experiment in the early days of 1915 or even 1916. There is ground for believing the Italian situation would never have become as critical as it is, and there would have been a different tale to tell about the Balkans. Even the Franco-British front might have been affected to such an extent that Germany would have been beaten ere this. However, that is in the past, and the present and future are of more importance.

It is significant that the final decision was reached only after the great Teutonic drive had made headway. The utmost strength and unity are required to thwart the schemes of the foe and a generalissimo is the result. It seems to the layman as if it should have been realized long ago, that everything depended on cohesion of Allied plans, and that the way to assure this was the one now taken. There was the Teutonic example to profit by and the advantage it gave the enemy. Now that General Foch has been appointed, it is permissible to hope for and expect some gratifying development immediately and an earlier ending of this war than otherwise would have been possible.

MEN FOR THE TANKS.

ALL HONOR to the members of the Western University Officers' Training Corps, who responded to an appeal from their commanding officer, Major T. J. Murphy, and volunteered for service in the new battalion Canada will organize to operate tanks on the western front.

Like many other men who have been prevented from enlistment, these Londoners proved that when an emergency call was heard they were ready. The man who volunteers today shows his mettle. The organization of a tank battalion means that further British offensives are planned, for this war machine is not used in defensive operations. The task of the tank crew is gruelling and hazardous. The answer of these men to the appeal was a fine thing, and will thrill the manhood of many others. Voluntary recruiting at this time shows the inflexible courage of the race. Men are required for Engineers' Corps and when the appeal is made many will come forward.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Spies discovered in the Curtiss plant at Hempstead, N. Y. Seems as if that idea of decorating a few thousand poles with dead Germans was not so bad.

There is an inclination to regard the smashing of the Springbank dam at this time as a blessing in disguise, but \$78,000 expense is an unpleasant disguise.

Here is April 1 and Hindenburg is not in Paris. This fact does not coincide with German statements that the drive has continued according to schedule.

It may be bad form to wish a fatal ending to any man's illness, but Lenine has pneumonia.

There are no Easter bouquets due the city fathers for their handling of the electricity problem. Such lack of initiative and interest is not encouraging to industries which may contemplate locating here.

EASTER—BE NOT AFRAID.

(Written by Mrs. P. St. John of London, Ont.) There's something glad and joyful when the sun comes bursting through. And is fixing little love-lights in the sky; When the wind has caught the mellow and is tossing it to you. And is scattering up the shadows lying by.

For the shadows that enfold us and are hemmed about with tears. We need the quiet calm of Easter day. The sorrow and the hopelessness of all the weary years. At Easter, somehow, seem to chase away.

There's something glad and joyful when you're weary on the road; When your heart-strings seem so tumbled and dismayed; When you hear the Master calling, and He seems to take the lead. When he says, dear, "Follow Me. Be not afraid."

Old Fate is ever shunting in myriad twisted ways. And sometimes seems to push you off the track; But when he has you teasing in a sort of misty haze. At Easter you will feel a coming-bark.

When your boys say "Good-bye, Mother, they are calling at the camp." And you feel a little twist around your heart; And underneath his cap-peak a little tearful damp.—It is then that Easter plays her sweetest part.

For you know the loving Master will go with him on the wave. And, if perchance, the saddest price is paid. With His arms close wrapped about him there's no victory in the grave. When he says, dear, "Follow Me. Be not afraid."

They say that out in Flanders they catch the clover sweet. And the flowers mix the crosses white and red; That the sun bursts forth at Easter with a halo 'round your feet. Shining glory to our blessed sacred dead.

Oh, the bloody fields of Flanders, where Freedom's price is paid; Where our homeland boys have fought and fell and died. With a twisted, broken rifle and a bayonet's rusty blade, Our laddies there are sleeping side by side.

There's something glad and joyful that the grave is not the stay. That Heaven is reflected in your heart; That Canada is Canada upon this Easter day. Is a sort of balm and cooling to the smart.

And when you grow so weary of the pinching and the dross With sacrificial poverty essayed, Let Easter find you waiting, simply waiting at the Cross. And you will never, never be afraid.

Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

Are we downhearted? Let a regular negative answer that.

A sent named Cockayne has been given a job in England. Cockayne is rather busy here too.

If those French-Canadians at Quebec were as good at fighting the Huns as they are at sleeping with the police, this war would soon be over.

Somebody wants to sell a six-legged lamb. That gent would get king's ransom for the bird by selling him quarters.

Hamilton was no tax bachelors. Everybody is picking on the poor bachelors these days, as if they had not enough fighting to do now in the army.

The line is holding. That's what it is for. Gen. Foch's appointment will not bring much joy to the Huns who remember the Marne.

Fishing is reported good. The trouble is we can't do it.

The spring seeding time is at hand. The Greater Production movement is still in the conversational stage.

Seventy-five persons were killed in a church shelled by the Germans. The most dangerous place in the world is a church when the Huns are in the neighborhood. They never fail to hit one.

The Germans have executed two nuns. That should cause another prayer of thanksgiving from the Kaiser.

The Kaiser's wife is one mother about whose sons she need never worry. Their only danger is from booze, and that's no danger there.

Many folks have well-stocked cellars. Other have coal in their cellars. Coal will last longer in the summer than the other stuff.

You have to hand the palm for play to Kaiser Bill. He certainly can deliver the sanctimonious twaddle with a glib tongue.

About the last thing in the world to worry about is a professional hockey match. If the whole gang were casualties, the folks ought to raise a pean of praise.

Jess Willard and a person named Pulton are going to fight, we discover by the sport pages. If that's a fight, two fleas would put up an awful battle.

The Canucks are in the big muss. Any time these boys miss the large staff, we'll know. It will be real news.

We used to say something about Russia. Quebec has just said Russia's place.

Treitzky has dropped out of the press these days. The press is becoming more readable.

Bits of Byway
by Luke McLuke
Copyright, 1917.

Two epigrams met
In a public place,
"While I stood by;
And you just bet
That it was a case
Of an I for an I."

The Wise Fool.
"There is no use in worrying," observed the Sage.
"And there is no use in telling folks that there is no use," commented the Fool.

Muhl.
"It is good luck to pick up pins," said superstitious Muhl.
"You're wrong for it," said Peter grins.
"Work in a bowling alley."

Haw, Haw!
"Whiskey is good for a monkey," said the Animal Trainer. "It makes him act like a man."
"That's funny," said the Barkeep.
"That's funny," said the Animal Trainer.
"It makes a man act like a monkey," replied the Barkeep.

Bang!
The banana skidded the sidewalk lay. It was unnoticed and alone; But it was overhead to say: "I am the power behind the thrown."

Paw Knows Everything.
"Willie—Paw, what is a building orator?"
"Paw—One who always makes a flowery speech, my son."

Wuff!
Some more advice I give to you, You'll find it good, no doubt; Do not fall in with people who are always falling out.

A Careful Chauffeur.
August Takecare of Stamping Ground, Ky., has just secured a license tag for his automobile.

Firms Is Firms.
Long & Short is a general merchandise business at East New Market, Md.

This Is Terrible!
We are horrified! Imagine a man who used to raise himself off as Luke McLuke. A son was picked up in Oklahoma City, Okla., one day last week, and when taken to the station house, Sgt. Ted Blosky asked his name.

"With name's Luke McLuke," replied the steward.
"Aw, gwan," said the sergeant, "what are you trying to give us? What is your real name when you're sober?"
"Muh name's Luke McLuke," repeated the animated bun.

"Are you the man that writes all that stuff in the newspapers?" asked the sergeant.
"Donno nothin' about writin'," replied Tom hesitantly. "My name's Luke McLuke."

Nothing But the Truth.
This rhyme is true, though crude. To do right we are taught; But one great influence for good Is the fear of getting caught.

There is a reason for badness, And it should be sung; Some people are afraid to be good, Because the good life is never long.—Greenboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.

Names Is Names.
Will Cashin lives in Baltimore.

A Liar Has a Whole Lot of Compensations.
Luke McLuke Says.

Another good bet is that you'll never get to the front and depend on your word. You'll push you there. No matter how hard of hearing a woman may be, she is never deaf to flattery.

A chronic borrower may fool your sense of sight, but you will soon detect him by the sense of touch.

Why is it that the Statesman is the longer it takes him to get home at night?

Men are all alike. They will give away something they have no use for and then expect a lot of praise for their generosity.

An old man is just about as anxious to conceal his ignorance as a young man is to display his knowledge.

Almost any dub of a woman can manage a husband. But it takes a mighty able man to manage a wife. No man objects to seeing a skinny,

COMFORT SOAP

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The bigger Comfort Soap bar for the same money is pretty good news these days of high prices isn't it? What does it mean? Simply that our tremendous buying power in the Soap-materials market can give you infinitely better value in Soap than it can in premiums.

Owing to the war hundreds of factories are now making more essential goods than premiums and those still offered are too far under

No Premiums now—we give you more Comfort soap instead

Comfort Standards of quality and too high in price to be good value for you.

So we will discontinue Premiums until after the War, anyhow.

All premium-bearing Comfort Soap wrappers and coupons now out can still be redeemed from our present ample Premium stock.

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