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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.  
London, Ont., Saturday, March 1.

## Laurier's Last Human Appeal Lives in the Hearts of Men

An Advertiser reader, who describes himself as "a Conservative who always recognized the worth of Laurier as a Canadian," requests the republication of some words of the Liberal chieftain during his last appearance in London, stating that in his (the reader's) opinion they take rank with some of the utterances of Lincoln and Gladstone:

"As for you who stand today on the threshold of life. . . I shall remind you that many problems rise before you: problems of race division, problems of creed differences, problems of economic conflict, problems of national duty and national aspirations. Let me tell you that for the solution of these problems you have a safe guide, an unfailing light, if you remember that faith is better than doubt and love is better than hate. . . Banish doubt and hate from your life. Let your souls be ever open to the strong promptings of faith and the gentle influence of brotherly love. Be adamant against the haughty; be gentle and kind to the weak. Let your aim and your purpose, in good report or in ill, in victory or in defeat, be so to live, so to strive, so to serve as to do your part to raise the standard of life to higher and better spheres."

These are not the words of a politician. They arise transcendent above the ordinary dogmas of strife and intolerance. They breathe moderation and kindness and they form a perfect index of the character of their author.

## Do Citizens Wish To Be Heard As to City Hall's Location?

It is intimated that the city council will send a deputation to Ottawa to ask the Dominion Government to contribute a sum toward the Federal Square scheme. In the meantime the same city council is making plans toward the abandonment of the Federal Square scheme as a municipal undertaking involving the construction of a city hall, and is preparing to erect the civic building on another site.

Certainly there are enough angles to the question to put citizens in a quandary, and it is to be hoped the whole question will be thrown open for discussion and the public given an opportunity of hearing toward what goal the city is working.

The Federal Square has been planned and financed to a certain extent. The city has secured a large area of valuable property, and hopes the Government will take over a considerable portion of this property to be used as a site for a Soldiers' Memorial Home, but it is likely that a Government apparently reluctant to go on with its original agreement will accede to the city's proposal when it hears that the city has given up its share of the scheme? The Government, though pledged by the promises of former ministers, may see an easy method of evading its responsibilities. How very kind of London to ask us to take off the council's hands some property it purchased several years ago, may be the ministerial attitude. But if London should intimate that it was willing to use a portion of the property secured for public purposes, the Government would find it difficult to repudiate the promises on the good faith of which the city counted.

As the Advertiser has stated before, the location of a city hall is a matter with a considerable appeal to the civic spirit of citizens. No decision should be carried through without consulting the electors. Those who are loyal enough to the city's interest to go to the polls should decide the whole matter.

## Kennedy's Rapid Fire Speech Made Union Govt. Squirm

With a rapid fire of healthy satire, W. C. Kennedy, M.P. for North Essex, gave the Government benches at Ottawa some very uneasy moments Thursday. He dealt in a manner that was cleverly humorous with the weaknesses of the Administration of mighty promises, and when he referred to Premier Borden's prospective return to Ottawa, decked out with a title as the "Earl of Prinkipo," the whole house must have been tickled in its sense of humor, if it had such a sense.

The status of Sir Robert Borden as it affects his own country could not have been better described. Since he went to Europe he has been largely active in attempting to smear the blood-thirsty Bolsheviks with brotherly love and sweet reasonableness. But if Sir Robert was prepared to indulge in genialities with the apostles of violence and murder, their Russian victims were not. And in the end, even The Reds turned down the proposal of the Premier. So all that came of it was to win for Sir Robert a leading role in the east of his own Gilbert and Sullivan travesty he staged for the peace delegates.

Mr. Kennedy did not deal so lightly with other matters. There was a mighty force to his picture of Canada's premier attending the famous \$15,000,000 dinner in London, England, in his silk stockings and knee breeches, at the very moment when returning soldiers were suffering in the "Black Hole" of the ocean. The premier was unfortunate perhaps in being unable to avoid the dinner, but did he hasten to accelerate the inves-

tigation into the conditions on board the North-land?

Mr. Kennedy's reference to documents relating to the taking of the vote overseas in 1917 must have caused a shudder in some quarters. Some shameful practices are revealed in these documents, and Unionist members were reminded that some gentlemen on their side of the house had also seen these documents. Mr. Kennedy's statements may have foreshadowed the subsequent production of these documents, the history of which has been pretty well related between sessions, and the allegations they contain may yet shock a country that has been shown what it believed to be the last word in election duplicity.

Such speeches as that made by Mr. Kennedy are certain to bring Government ministers to a closer realization of their duty and of the need for action. He has reminded them of their promise to repeal the war times election act. This sinister blot on the records of parliamentary government in a free country should be wiped away at once. Mr. Kennedy might well have reminded his hearers that while it was aimed at the disenfranchisement of dangerous aliens, it placed in a class with these possible menaces every woman in Canada who did not have a relative overseas, and that all the "good Germans" were given special absolution in the interest of a former Conservative member.

## Ludendorff Hated By Huns Because He Failed to Win

In an appeal to the German people for a hearing as to his part in the making and carrying on of the great war General Ludendorff expresses surprise that he should be opposed by a large section of the nation. It is well that the Allied world should not misunderstand this situation. Undoubtedly Germany as a whole is hostile to the former brains of the Hun war machine, but not because it has reformed and now considers Ludendorff's acts detestable. The contrary is the case. Ludendorff is not wanted any more, except perhaps for purposes of punishment, because he failed to carry through to success the brutal conspiracy which was to sweep Germany to a pinnacle of world power and glory. While he was scoring triumphs he was next only to the imperial ruler as popular idol. He crushed Rumania, broke the Italian drive to the point of a catastrophe, and subjected France to a dreadful scarring and searing, but although all these campaigns were marked by illegal cruelties and barbarities unequalled in history the German people stood solidly and boastfully behind him. During the last two years of the war Ludendorff was the concentrated German spirit of ruthless determination to smash through all opposition, casting aside decency and honor. When he failed, and the splendid hope of conquest collapsed to a stupendous humiliation, Germany turned in disgust on the man who had unsuccessfully expressed her will to subdue and enslave a world. German opposition to the ex-commander-in-chief is not due to a sudden repentance, a desire to express regret for his acts, a recognition that might is wrong. If Germany punishes him it will be because he failed to make good on the bloody task which Germany had set her hand to. We should not be deceived into considering as a sign of conversion that many Germans are denouncing and threatening Ludendorff.

## Hats Off to an Old Friend Who Is Rapidly Passing

Sometimes we are inclined to regret the rapid passing of the old-fashioned, open-back, flat-wheeled, pay-if-you-want-to street car, just like the Toonerville Trolley. We grant at once the efficiency of the modern car. Its structure tends to smooth running and rapid transit, but its inclosed back robs it of the fine democracy of the open platform. That was the place where you could invite a good healthy argument on any subject, from a prize fight to a heresy hunt without fear that verbal explosives would reach and shock an entire carful. You could speak up out there, if not too tightly packed, getting out of your system pent-up grouches over the boss, the ball game, the Government, the church, and especially the street car service.

There you would learn why Ty Cobb dropped a point in his batting, the real solution of the latest murder mystery, the certain winner of the King's Plate, the secret of Foch's strategy, and a new cure for bunions. There was much homely philosophy to be picked up, too; also elaborate theories on life, death and why a woman will when she won't. Nothing was too big, too small, or too sacred for discussion by the car platform forum. It was a grand little leveler and mixer. Noisy and good-naturedly boisterous during the rush hours, perhaps, it was healthy, informing and entertaining. It was a dirty, dusty, miserable, old and rickety flatwheel frequently that fractured schedules with exasperating nonchalance, and was never known to catch a train. But for all that we will cherish its memory for the fun and knowledge it furnished through the democracy of its open platform.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The shadows of Beck and Cody fall in the pathway of Hearst.

A Carnegie library again becomes a prospect for London. Old Andy's still in funds.

A grand reception by all Canada's titles big and little to "The Earl of Prinkipo" might be one of the most diverting functions Canada has ever undergone.

London is looking for a hundred thousand of a population in five years. Why not make it half a million.—Hamilton Times.

Sprey Hamilton is not jealous of our buoyant spirits.

Now would anybody put his own money into this hydro-radial scheme on the terms Sir Adam Beck asks the city to put in its money.—Hamilton Times.

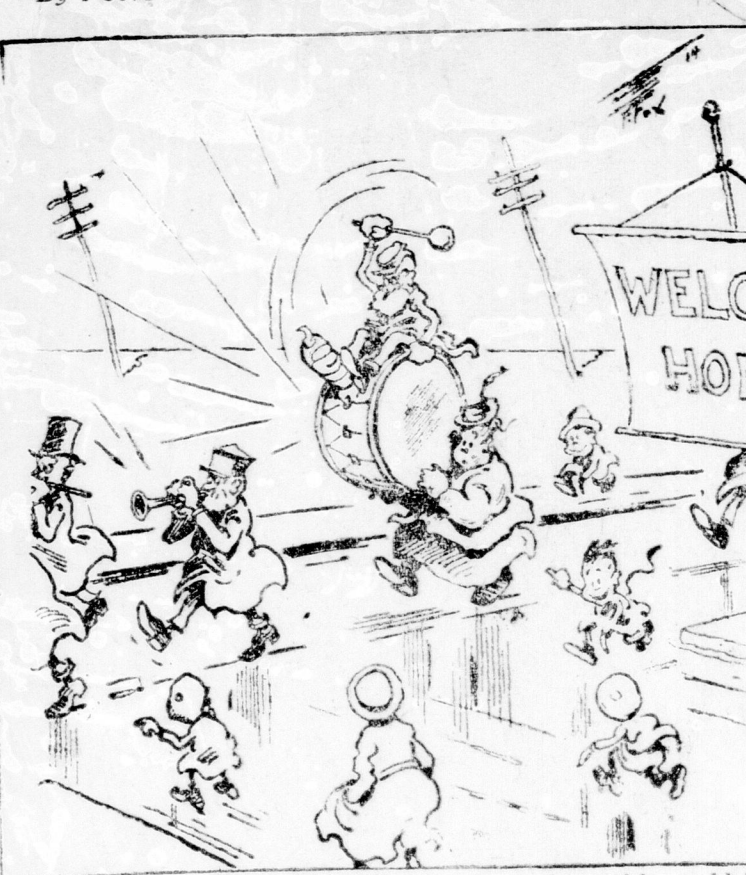
They did it in London.

In connection with the Sarnia tragedy one of the saddest features is that a stigma may attach to the memory of a man and woman murdered who were guiltless of sin. They are not here to defend their own names. Let the public form its judgment on the evidence which leaves them blameless before the world.

## THE POWERFUL KATRINKA

—By FONTAINE FOX.

(Copyright.)



She knew it would break old man Henry's heart if he couldn't play his brass drum in the parade.

## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
GIRL OVERBOARD!  
By Kitty Carson.

In spite of Duval's devoted attention throughout the first two days of his yachting party, Cara was becoming decidedly bored. It was agreeable to be admired by one's host, but to have another desirable man on board, conspicuously obvious of her presence, was more than she could stand.

On the third day Cara turned her attention to Sam Russell, who scarcely noticed her since they had left shore. The reason was a very pretty girl whose name was Peggy Short. She was not beautiful like Cara, but she was little and dainty, with fascinating dimples and a laugh.

Sam was deeply interested, and although Cara did not mean actually to interfere, she did not intend to be ignored any longer. "It was a wonderful day in September, and the yacht was just gliding into Gloucester harbor. Sam and Peggy were leaning against the rail, much absorbed in their own conversation. Witherspoons, who were chaperoning the party, were placed near the stern. Duval and George Eaton, who had only left the card-table to eat since they had left Mount Desert."

"Oh, Sam, I'm so glad you've come!" she panted, gripping him tenderly by the neck. "I can never, never thank you for saving my life. How can I ever repay you—may I risk you have taken?"

"It would not be 'little' to me," he returned gallantly, both beautiful arms being clasped about his neck at the neck. "It is a lovely girl, who sets your 'whole life,' I think."

"Then, take it," she whispered, as the lieutenant from the yacht came down to pick them up. As soon as they were on board, Cara learned helplessly on Sam's smile and the reflection of the moon on his eyes, and neither spoke on the return trip.

When they were once more on the yacht she still clung to Sam, and murmured in an audible whisper: "I shall never let this Sam desert. And without another word she stumbled to her stateroom and left the rather blank, looking heavily on the empty cup of Sam's hand, and went in search of a way."

There was a wonderful moon that night and Cara recovered sufficiently to be a victim of her own story. "I shan't go down to dinner, she thought, as she lay in bed, and Sam is bringing me a glass of wine. I still feel the shock of my accident!"

"Don't you really think it was?" he asked her in return. "Neither do I!" she laughed enigmatically. "I guess Sam is alone in his delusion. I only wish she'd tried it on me!"

"When they had all gone down to dinner, she thought, as she lay in bed, and Sam is bringing me a glass of wine. I still feel the shock of my accident!"

"What's got into you?" he demanded, looking at her with a curious expression. "You could help it all day and you're flirting like a cat with a mouse. I'm not flirting, Dick—I may marry him, but I'm not sure yet."

"Well, you're a pretty little actress, and I wish you joy!" snapped her mate as he turned and stamped off down the deck.

Cara was furious, but at that very moment she was more interested in a letter she had just received from Sam. "Later she captured Sam, and together they walked the reflection of the moon on the water. When Peggy and Duval passed them, Cara who at first had noticed them, but Sam was supremely self-conscious."

"You're so adorable, Sam," cooed his companion softly. "I never knew any one could say such beautiful things."

Peggy giggled audibly, and Sam heard it gleefully. But when they were out of earshot she stopped laughing and spoke to Duval abruptly. "What does Cara think she's doing?" "Trying to make you and me jealous," he answered. "She'll come home, we leave her alone, I suppose, but all the same it's damned unpleasant."

"You might include me, too," observed Peggy cheerfully. "I'd like to do something."

"I'm not clever enough to beat her at her own game, and besides, Sam doesn't care anything about me or he wouldn't act like this."

"He's got you just where he wants you. Why don't you try her own dodge?" "Why not?" said the enterprising Peggy. "Come on, Peggy, I'll dare you to do it."

"Cheer up now and pretend to be deeply interested in me the next time we pass her!" suggested Duval, more hopefully than before.

"Oh, Dick," she laughed, as they approached the stern of the yacht. "I can't do it. I'm too stupid. 'Don't be a little foolish!'" Cara looked around quickly. "Isn't the moon lovely, Sam?" called Peggy over her shoulder.

"Yes—yes, I don't think so," she stammered. "It's too good to waste," she went on, and she and Duval laughed. "How foolish Peggy is tonight!" exclaimed Cara, who had disappeared. "But Sam did not answer. He wished that Cara had not looked so beautiful afterward."

About a week later, the next afternoon when they had passed Martha's Vineyard and were heading for Narragansett Bay, the boat slowed down considerably. The

importation of paper into Russia. Certainly such a move would be a cruel blow to the literary group in that country.

## AN EXPLANATION NEEDED.

[Toronto Star.] It may not be possible to divide these weeks among rival claimants, nor use them profitably in ordinary commerce, but it cannot be scrapped and value got out of them in that way. The fact will surprise business minds the world over, and the explanation of it ought to be given in the fullest detail.

## MAJORAL CANDOR.

[Boone, Ia., News-Republican.] If anyone in good faith and without malice desires to investigate the facts as to may administration, and will go to the records and the proper sources, I think he will find that there has been nothing serious or revolutionary done while I have been in office.

## AT LAST, A TRUTHFUL MAN.

[Kansas City Times.] A Carrollton citizen who every summer goes to the summer home, though turned last work from his annual return and confessed that he hadn't caught single fish, and the Carrollton Republican-Record says Duquesne may now blow out his light and lie down to pleasant dreams.

## "IT IS THE END."

[Quebec Telegraph.] Farewell, brave heart, farewell! And still corridors of Time resounds the song of woe, farewell, and stirs to life the long forgotten years; they rise again to look those notes, that fall more dolorous and more frequent, by the lute made moan.

In fairy tales; the dead years hear, and there is peace with them their garner in their own.

It is the end, but not for thy rich soul. For that is endless as an orbed ring of stars. It is the end, the end, the end of knight-hood's age, as when the King, Great Arthur, passed, and left no arm His magic sword, and bear his spotless shield.

## CANADA AND TITLES.

[Canadian Law Times.] What is Canada going to settle down to in the matter of titles? Probably all will agree that the social and economic conditions of this country are unequal to hereditary titles; and it is equally natural that the development of democratic feeling should make the vox populi preponderant with increasing decision. Knight-hood, though, though they are not hereditary, especially as they are suspected of being the reward, very frequently, of wine-pulling and of party, rather than public service. On the other hand, so long as we are a kingdom, it seems a pity and an anomaly that, under no circumstances, should public service be permitted to receive titular recognition at the hands of the sovereign. Much, not a wise compromise, might be found by distinguishing between prefixes and affixes, in stopping the

## IS PROUD OF HER FINE LITTLE GIRLS

Why Madame Pepin Is Grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Quebec Lady Tells How Her Children Were Cured of Childhood Weakness and Made Strong and Well.

St. Honoré, Chicoutimi Co., Que., Feb. 28.—(Special.)—"I have two little girls, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I can't tell how grateful I am."

It was out of a full heart that Madame Pierre Pepin, a well-known resident of this place, uttered these words. "I have given Dodd's Kidney Pills to my two little girls," she added, "and now they sleep well and do not wet the bed. They are perfectly cured."

Whether or not kidney disease is hereditary, the fact remains that many children suffer from weak kidneys that are unable to do their full work of straining all the impurities out of the blood. The result is that many parents, when their children, when what they really need is a remedy for their kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills have been used in Canada for over twenty-five years as a kidney remedy. If you don't know of the great work they are doing, ask your neighbors.

Obtain Dodd's Kidney Pills at all drug stores, or by mail from Dodd's Kidney Pills, Ltd., 100 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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former-but not the latter? Every graduate of a university is entitled to an M.A. or a B.A., or a LL.B., or the case may be. Why, then, should affixes such as C.B., C.M.B. or O.B.B. be objected to? Affixes will never diminish the value of a degree, nor will they unduly exalt the holder of them. No doubt it may be objected, Why should colonial subjects be thus confined to the lower stages of the orders of knight-hood? But there is no reason why they should. All that is necessary is to her the use of the prefix "Sir." Apart from this a Canadian could still be a K.C.B. or a K.C.M.G., or hold any other knighthood. Already the same thing is the case with foreign honorary members of these orders. Gen. Pershing is, we believe, either a K.C.B. or a K.C.M.G. But he would not think of using the prefix "Sir." Apart from this, however, even if Canadians were not permitted to accept more than the C.B. or the C.M.G., and not the K.C.B. or the K.C.M.G., would that be any ground of objection when it was done purely at the request and in accordance with the wish of this country? "Gen. Pershing is a G.C.B."

## A MOTHER'S STRENGTH

Mother, whose hands rock the cradle, often needs more than ordinary food to help maintain the blood-quality and strength and to assure adequate nourishment to the child. It is as unwise for the mother, as it is dangerous to the child, to place dependence upon alcoholic stimulation, for strength is not found in alcohol.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

of purest cod liver oil, absolutely free from harmful drugs, is mother's true friend, in that it performs a two-fold duty. Scott's is tonic-nourishment, particularly fitted for the trying period of motherhood.

SCOTT'S EMULSION BUILDS UP STRENGTH.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

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PEACE BRINGS MANY JOYS

The war taught us to save and to serve.

It brought the supreme test of patriotism

and now comes Peace with countless blessings—among them

Shredded Wheat

You couldn't get all you wanted during the war but now your grocer can supply the normal demand. It is the same Shredded Wheat you have always eaten—clean, pure, wholesome, nutritious. There is no "substitute" for it. Eat it with milk or cream. Salt or sweeten to suit the taste.

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