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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED. London, Ont., Monday, Nov. 5.

## CAN A GERMAN BULLET SEND A CANADIAN SOLDIER TO HELL?

THE CHRISTMAS Pastoral, 1914, of Cardinal Mercier, archbishop of Malines, Belgium, was as follows:

"If I am asked what I think of the eternal salvation of a brave man who has conscientiously given his life in defence of his country's honor, and in vindication of violated justice, I shall not hesitate to reply that without any doubt whatever Christ crowns his military valor, and that death, accepted in this Christian spirit, assures the safety of that man's soul. Greater love hath no man than this, said our Saviour, that a man lay down his life for his friends. And the soldier who dies to save his brothers, and to defend the hearth and altars of his country, reaches this highest of all degrees of charity. He may not have made a close analysis of the value of his sacrifice; but must we suppose that God requires of the plain soldier in the excitement of battle the methodical precision of the moralist or the theologian? Can we who revere his heroism doubt that his God welcomes him with love? Christian mothers, be proud of your sons. Of all griefs, of all our human sorrows, yours is perhaps the most worthy of veneration. I think I behold you in your affliction, but erect, standing at the side of the Mother of Sorrows, at the foot of the cross. Suffer us to offer you not only our condolence, but our congratulations. Not all our heroes obtain temporal honors, but all we expect the immortal crown of the elect. For this is the virtue of a single act of perfect charity. It cancels a whole lifetime of sins—it transforms a sinful man into a saint."

## A GERMAN PLAINT.

AN ENGLISH paper quotes from the Rheinisch-Westfälische Gazette, as follows:

"A principle of which we have been persuaded for twenty years is that, in view of England's aggression, we could not permit ourselves the luxury of living in hostility with a second Great Power—viz., Russia."

The German paper goes on to regret that Russia was allowed to gravitate into Great Britain's orbit. The British diplomacy, it affirms, is brutal; "it must be brutal in order that a small nation of 42 millions may maintain a world empire." Strangely, in connection with this, it is also asserted that "Boers are fighting today for England, despite their brutal subjection, and Russia is her ally." And all the time lamb Germany should have lamb Russia at her side against the brutal British.

Here is the usual bundle of Hun misconceptions. Their leading papers' utterances look so much alike, except for degrees in virulence, that they might all be written by the crown prince of the lesser empire.

"Per twenty years" they have been accusing "England's aggression." Just now England's aggression is not indicated. Her existence, power and wealth are the aggression. "Twenty years" takes you back to 1896, when the Kaiser sent his telegram to Kruger and began the German "defence" against "brutal England." Though long before that, too, Treitschke was howling and jumping like a Derivish at the very name of England, and forming the German hate, Lissauer's hymn, etc., in the minds of thousands upon thousands of university students.

It is natural for the iron skull that shapes the writing of the Rheinisch-Westfälische Gazette to consider that Great Britain's diplomacy and rule are brutal. That seems to be only what is usually possible to the Hun, so he shuts his eyes to the facts, except the painfully obvious one that the Boers are fighting for England. This must be, then, "despite their brutal subjection," no doubt on the analogy that socialists and other Germans fight for the Kaiser despite their brutal subjection. There's another guess coming, though, than that which parallels Boethia to a German serf. The German writers probably know very well the South African Union, but it does not do to inform their readers that the Boers really are members of a free and democratic community.

## ARM-CHAIR MILITARISTS.

PROFESSOR CAIRNS of Aberdeen, Scotland, in the course of the tenth annual Fred lecture on the subject of "Freedom and the Supernatural," declared that the men returning from the war trenches will be the making of a new age. "They are coming back," he said, "with a stern, deep determination that the children shall not endure what they have had to endure." The British soldier is going to see the war through, but war as such is hateful to him. Some elderly bellicose non-combatants who are planning "cut conditions after the war are going to have the surprise of their lives. The forces that make for peace will have their supreme opportunity when the war is over. Humanity is drawing near one of the crossroads of history and the imperial

carpenters who propose rebuilding the British Empire on a plan of tariff reprisals and editorial militarists who would arm the nation to smash, the rest, will discern the finger posts of democracy pointing in a more rational direction.

## OUR SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

LONDON is far from the war front, yet citizens have heard the mournful strains of the Dead March on many an occasion. Would it not be fitting if a special part of some local cemetery were reserved for the graves of soldiers who pass away while in training, and also for the last resting places of the brave fellows like

Serjt-Major Kendall, who are taken after having again reached the peaceful home shore? Just as in France there is "some corner of a foreign field that is forever Canada," these soldiers' graves at home will always seem in one sense a corner of Flanders to us. That the soldier dead should lie together as in the land of battle is, let it be hoped, a suggestion that will reach the hearts of citizens. It would be a fine mark of sympathy and feeling for those bereaved and an honor to the heroes departed.

Then, after the last shot has been fired, the city will no doubt make some effort to search out the grave-crosses of London officers and men who lie all too thickly at Ypres, Ploegsteert, Givenchy, Langemarck and now—those London crosses are seen along the Somme by those who walk that way.

## TRUE ELOQUENCE.

IN A LITTLE BOOK, much read, called "Aunt Sarah and the War," the following very eloquent words occur:

"If any man can't feel with his country now, let him at least be a silent witness of her agony. He's in all Europe's death-chamber—tread softly, speak in a whisper."

## PRETTY LEAFLETS.

SOME MONTHS AGO the department of trade and commerce sent out some expensive printing, delicately tinted with pink, which was to rouse the nation for the business conference to be held at Ottawa "this autumn."

On the back cover was the following: "There is design in all things. The design of this leaflet is to enlist your serious concern in the proposed National Business Conference to be held this autumn—the date has yet to be announced—at the instance of the Right Hon. Sir George Foster. For further information apply to the Deputy-Minister of Trade and Commerce."

The "design" of the leaflets, twelve in number, seems to have been strictly artistic, nevertheless, Sir George seems to have dropped the idea, or the Government has dropped Sir George. The Advertiser printed Sir George's speech on the subject, at his own request, some time ago, and it seems a pity that so much space was wasted without result. Perhaps Sir George determined to crowd in another tour of speeches before the snow flies.

## "GIVE AND GIVE AND GIVE"

THE LITTLE OLD SONG about "gives" may be worthy of some attention just now. We are all or should be giving more than ever before. The book gives every day or its existence would cease. If its giving were stopped it would become a stagnant pool. But because it gives it flows on and always is filled bounteously with more clear, running liquid from the stores above. Its whole life is to give, and through giving to live.

If you do not "give and give and give" your life becomes stagnant. The original sources are clogged by the backwater of selfishness.

We think that the lives of most people are developed to giving these times. The father gives to his family, the mother to her children, and the children are taught more than ever to give to day. The babies in our kindergartens are supposed to give one cent to the Belgian babies each day. Few men are working solely for themselves, and those who are have misery that comes from being selfish with wealth or kindness. Some people are just like the crook, they "give and give and give." Their lives are a glad ray in their fellows' thoughts.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

If we are to have a minister of languages, what about Sir Sam Hughes?

One thing Candidate Hughes may be thankful for: if he lived in Canada he might be made an honorary crook.

Those two insects, the boll weevil and the motor bandit, are putting something of a "crimp" in the bank roll of Uncle Sam.

Two hundred senior officers kicking their heels about London! The depot regiment idea, which would end this wasteful abuse, was submitted to and rejected by Sir Sam Hughes.

"There is only one thing worse than a drinking man: that is a man who doesn't drink."—Life. For test of this theory consult the statistics on murder, assault, robbery, divorce, suicide, etc.

The censorship is an incomplete one, at best. From the pulpit of a local church yesterday it was announced that a battalion from this district was now on the high seas. Newspapers are asked not to give a hint of such a thing; in fact, some of the regulations imposed on newspapers are simply stupid.

Some husky civilians still apply for positions and secure them, while returned soldiers ask in vain. The humiliation of applying for a position and being "turned down" should not be the lot of the capable man who has shed his blood for this country. And the man who competes with returned men for positions should bear in mind that the public regards him as the worst kind of "slacker."

## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## "A Halloween Dream"

[BY LOUISE OLIVER.]

The club gave its annual Halloween party in the form of a black and white carnival. It was lucky for Jim Coolidge that this was so for as it happened he was just in style.

Gladys Harkaway had a dreadful time making up her mind what to wear, changing from a Pierrette to a Combline, to a witch, to a waiting maid, to a tangles dancer, to a to-be-lounging girl, and winding up by deciding on night.

Nat Dilworth and Darwin Bent went as King Coal and King Cotton. Tom Morehead was the Black Hand, Emory Hughes was King Pluto, and Jim himself was in the broad black and white stripes of a convict.

Nobody knew it was Jim! But over across the river the guards were patrolling the banks, for Number 3911 had escaped, and so far no trace of him had been found. When Jim had turned the boat adrift and run under cover of the darkness up the bank and across the tracks into the open country, the unusual number of automobiles on the road attracted him. Then he remembered it was the night of the club party. Why not join the revelers? He was in costume and he could easily improvise a mask out of his handkerchief.

Things were ridiculously easy and he found himself in the centre of the crowd he had known so well in the past. Of course, he was not able to distinguish his old friends. Friends? How many had believed him when he had protested his innocence? Evidence was against him and Billings, the district attorney, had a way of making people believe black was white, but still he had grown up with them all, and he had rather expected sympathy.

Two ideas obsessed him; one was Gladys Harkaway, because he loved her, the other Emory Hughes, because he thought things over, he decided that Hughes knew what had become of the missing securities and as Hughes, too, was in love with Gladys it had been an easy way to get him out of the way.

He looked intently into each pair of eyes peering through their masks. Which one of the hundred girls was Gladys? Perhaps he grew weak for a minute—perhaps she was married! "I'd like to know what Gladys is wearing," he said to a saucy little black and white checkerboard girl in the middle of a waltz.

"Gladys! Gladys Harkaway!" she exclaimed. "Don't let on I told you, but there she is with the wand and star. She's Night!"

He breathed again. Then she wasn't married. Thank heaven! "Is Emory here, do you suppose?" he ventured further.

"Emory? Oh, you mean Mr. Hughes? Yes, he's dancing with Night. They say it's a wonderful case, but I don't know I don't think she cares a snap for him. But since he's made so much money everybody says she's an awful fool to let him slip."

It was nearly midnight and almost time for unmasking. Jim watched his chance to get away. Out on the terrace he looked down at his feet. "It's Jim, A. S. A. So far as we can discover he will either be Wilson or Hughes. That's expert dopping."

Life on the bounding sea is all right, but the sailors in the American navy want it to be done to the music furnished by one J. Barleycorn.

The presidential election is the wildest and most exciting contest since the world started. We know not. There is not enough noise to make itself heard at a Quakers' convention.

So Comelate? It is kind of our contemporary to tell us that we shouldn't lay up against Sir Wilfrid an accident. By which that knight contracted a "Savior Faire" which couldn't be shaken by that journal—or anything on earth.

We rather think, though, what was bothering our contemporary. After having said his worst to discredit our good knight, he said: "Was that he has on his hands, and is obliged to carry."

One of our good knights had better be kept out of sight! THE OLD TON.

An American paper announces that \$8 hats now cost \$8.45. Well, it's nothing in our young life. We are going to develop a heavy thatch of regular hair, and let it go at that.

"Cast your bread upon the water," probably was written when a loaf was not equal to a case note.

Roosevelt is strong for skinning 'em alive, said skinning in all probability being limited to oranges and bananas.

## PRISONERS' PARCELS ORDER IRREVOCABLE

So Says Cable From London to Canadian Red Cross.

TORONTO, Nov. 4.—With regard to the refusals of parcels for war prisoners, Col. Noel Marshall, president of the Canadian Red Cross, in answer to his query, today received the following cable from London:

"New orders issued by the war office and central committee forbid sending parcels, if forwarded to prisoners by relatives or any private person after December 1. Distress here is great, but order appears irrevocable."

That the war office must have some good reason for issuing the order, Col. Marshall's opinion. The Red Cross has nothing to do with it. The prisoners will have to be dispatched, not later than November 15, so that they will arrive in London before December 1. Otherwise they will not be sent on.

## AERIAL MOURNERS AT HIS FUNERAL

Flying Machines Part of Cortege of German Flier.

BERLIN, Nov. 4.—Via Savoyia.—In its account of the funeral of Capt. Boelcke, the Lokal Anzeiger says that at the grave, Lieut.-Col. Theodor von Richthofen, who was the name of his comrade and the disciple of his aviator, "I shall become a Boelcke," home town, were thronged. A squad of aviators flew along the route of the funeral procession to the cemetery.

It is stated by an expert that the only boy who soon be as extinct as the dodo. The days of scolding Indians have passed, and with it the excuse for ormees boys.

Cast your bread on the water is the same as kicking a few dollars into the well-known sea.

Bids for the wine glasses used in the U. S. navy will be opened soon. Yo, ho, and a bottle of pop. No more will we read of the bottle scared t-s of the navy.

Tomorrow evening folks will know who is the next president of that dear

## WILL ASK COUNCIL FOR \$25,000 GRANT FOR NEW BUILDING

Health Association is Sending Deputation Tonight.

## DEMAND HAS INCREASED

Soldiers' Portion at Byron To Cost Nearly \$100,000 Altogether.

The London Health Association will ask the city council this evening for the sum of \$25,000 for additions, etc., to Byron Sanatorium.

It is expected that the Dominion Government will give \$25,000, the Provincial Government \$25,000, and the city \$25,000, for the building. The Red Cross Society will equip it at a cost of \$15,000, the London Health Association will spend possibly \$10,000 in adding to the barns, cattle sheds, etc.

It was announced a week ago that \$10,000 would be asked for the city, but the plans submitted to the meeting of the association this morning showed that the building itself would cost \$15,000, and one-third of this will have to be raised locally. The members thought the council should give this money direct. Deputies will be asked for, covering the amount.

The association will send a deputation, consisting of Sir Adam Beck, Judge Judd, Philip Pocock, Dr. W. J. Tillmann, Sheriff Cameron, and others, to ask the council on Monday evening for the amount. A deputation from the Rotary Club, headed by Lieut.-Col. W. M. Garsshore, will also support the claims of the institution.

Provision will be made for the care of 80 soldiers. The buildings will be handed over to the sanatorium when the militia department is through with them.

## BRITISH LEAGUE OF KITCHENER INDULGES IN PLAIN SPEAKING

Declares "Citizens' League" Seeks Defeat of Pro-British.

Charges that the Citizens' League of Kitchener was organized to defeat at the next municipal elections the aldermen who succeeded in abolishing the name of Berlin, that the same league seeks to re-establish the name of Berlin, and that the league serves as a nucleus for pro-German activities, are made in a letter written by the British League of Kitchener in reply to a letter from the Citizens' League which appeared in The Advertiser some weeks ago.

The Citizens' League is charged with disliking the name of Kitchener because it is "too British," and also it is said its aim is to defeat the present council at the next meeting so that the city may revert to Berlin or arrange for an amalgamation with Waterloo. In any case Kitchener would be discarded if the Citizens' League is successful, according to the British League's statement.

A Fight to a Finish. The communication from the British League declares that the issue "against the pro-Germans" will be fought to a finish, and suggests that at the present time there are those in Kitchener who should be interned for their utterances. It is as follows:

Our attention has been called to an article in The London Advertiser of October 14, over the name of A. R. Lang, president of the Citizens' League. This article is merely a resume of a long confusion by H. M. Bowman, recently in the Kitchener News-Record, in which Mr. Bowman holds up Mr. Schmalz as a martyr, and to enlist public sympathy for the Citizens' League, appeared in the outside press. We should like, with due restraint, to place some of the facts concerning the Citizens' League and its officers before the public.

Fight the pro-Germans. In April, 1914, a number of prominent citizens formed the Citizens' League for the purpose of retaining British sentiment in our city and countering any pro-German influence which might creep into the city through the influence of the officers and members of this British League have been most prominent in every patriotic movement in our city. The war was in its third year and the 11th Battalion, and gave freely of their time and money to further the work in connection with the patriotic fund and the Red Cross. Nearly all of them have sons or relatives in khaki, either in training now or overseas fighting to preserve that British freedom for which the British League stands.

The Citizens' League was organized in direct opposition to the British League in July, after the name of this league was changed from Berlin to Kitchener. The real aim of the Citizens' League, although it is veneered with plausible statements about "promoting civic spirit and loyalty," was and is solely to defeat on January 1, 1917, those members of the city council who voted for the change of name (four of whom have sons in khaki), and if possible, change the name of this city back to Berlin. If that cannot be accomplished, then they will try amalgamation with Waterloo. The glorious idea is "Any name but Kitchener." They cannot disguise the fact that they dislike the name because it is too British.

We do not charge that all the members of the Citizens' League are pro-Germans—we recognize that numbers of our loyal citizens have been misled into aligning themselves with the Citizens' League—but we make the statement unreservedly that all the pro-Germans in this city either are, or are expected to be, isolated with this league before January 1, 1917.

The League's Record. The chief promoters of the league, who have been put forth as one little effort to raise recruits, many of them have put obstacles in the way of recruiting, and have moved heaven and earth to prevent the return of the 11th Battalion to winter here. Sons of the promoters and members of the league, instead of being in khaki are waiting the street of this city or are in the United States. It may have been merely a coincidence that two of the chief promoters of the Citizens' League, C. E. H. Jones and H. Jones, were men left for Honolulu when the recruiting call was raised.

A member of the executive of the Citizens' League was heard to say in German that they met with an insult which A. R. Lang, president of the league, tries to justify in his letters to the press.

When the patriotic fund was being formed in this city, at a meeting in the council chamber, city hall, Mr. Schmalz, in the course of his speech, advised the audience not to be "too British." At a public meeting held in the rink, when the German women in the city were in the front, Mr. Schmalz was called upon to put himself on record, and he again advised the audience not to be "too British."

In Mr. Lang's letter to The Advertiser, under date of October 14, he criticizes one of the leaders who was present at the meeting and received the insult from Schmalz, "the leading lady," as he terms her, because she has not sent her son or any of her relatives to the front. The lady referred to was a son who is ten or twelve years of age, one of her nephews has been killed at the front, and her cousin is now in the trenches. If this lady were responsible for all her relatives she would have



"Please send me some Chewing Gum:



WRIGLEY'S

is the kind the boys all like. It's sealed in a wax-wrapper. Air, moisture and dirt can't harm it.

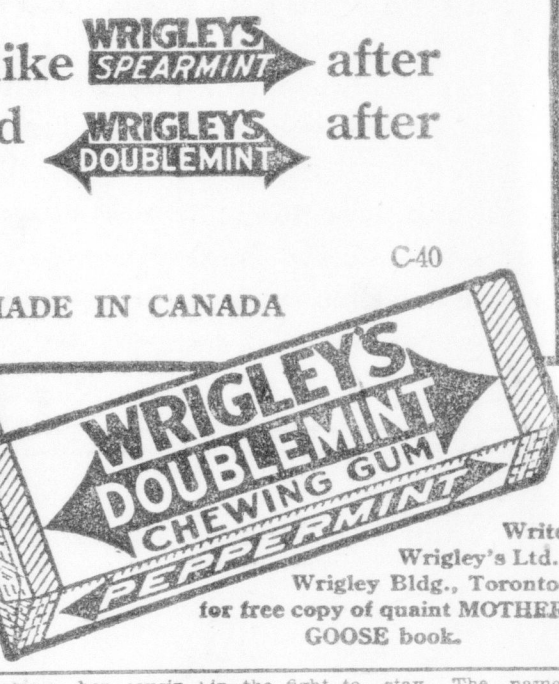
The chap with some Wrigley's to pass around is 'cock of the walk.'

It's so refreshing and thirst-quenching. Send some of both flavors.

The boys like WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT after smoking and WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT after eating."

MADE IN CANADA

Write Wrigley's Ltd., Wrigley Bldg., Toronto, for free copy of quaint MOTHER GOOSE book.



Sealed tight Kept right

Write Wrigley's Ltd., Wrigley Bldg., Toronto, for free copy of quaint MOTHER GOOSE book.

the men who are posing as martyrs! Elsewhere men have been interned for pro-German utterances similar to these. The time for plain-speaking has come. It is time the Canada knew just where these men stood and just what claim they have to the sympathy of Britishers throughout Canada.

The president of the Citizens' League is A. R. Lang of the Lang Training Company. The chairman of the executive is W. H. Schmalz, manager of the Economical Fire Insurance Company. For some time he has been following since the war broke out. Has there been one or more of them taking educational trips to the United States for several months and returning to Kitchener only when the battalion had left here? Speak up, Mr. Lang, and let the public have the truth. The four young men are your nephews; the same blood courses through their veins as courses through yours. If you are British, why are these boys not at the front?

In Mr. Lang's letter to The Advertiser we notice this clause: "We invite the attention of the British public and British leagues of this country to the above hospital on a British flier in the hour of parting with his enlisted son." Would anybody call Mr. Schmalz a true British subject after considering his name as here given? These are the men who are appealing for British sympathy. The great trouble in our city has been that men like these have taken advantage of it, and have become over bold.

We state these facts that the public of Canada may know what sort of influences are at work among the loyal population of German origin. We are

in the fight to stay. The name of "Kitchener" is not "too British" for us. We won the name fairly for our city. All the talk about intimidation by the soldiers, etc., is the most "pitiful." We are in this fight to retain the name. We ask for the sympathetic support of every man in Canada who is animated by love of the British liberty which has made us all free, and for which many of the sons of our fellow-citizens of German extraction are gallantly fighting.

THE BRITISH LEAGUE. C. G. Hahn, President.

\$7,000 BOAT FIRE. MONTREAL, Nov. 5.—Fire in the hold of the Valleyfield Navigation Company's steamer Holborn, which was due to leave last night with a general cargo for Valleyfield and Cornwall, caused damage to the extent of \$7,000 yesterday. The boat was in the Lachine Canal, at the foot of Duke street, this city, when the fire started in some manner unknown. Fireman Jos. Fuzens fell into the hold while assisting in fighting the fire and was seriously injured.

WAS FRIEND OF KING. PARIS, Nov. 5.—The Marquis Charles Henry de Broglie, a personage in Parisian society, and an intimate friend of the late King Edward of England, died yesterday.

Traction Company EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 17. To St. Thomas and Port Stanley—7:30 a.m., 9:30, 11:30, 1:30 p.m., 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:15 p.m. To Tempo, 4:30. To St. Thomas, 6:15 p.m. and 11:15 p.m. Sunday cars marked with a star.

LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RAILWAY EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1. To Port Stanley, 6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a.m.; 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 9:20 p.m. To St. Thomas: 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 a.m.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30 p.m. Heavy type denotes no local stops. "Daily," except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES MANAGED BY AGENTS

ALLAN LINES. Lv. Liverpool, Lv. Montreal, Oct. 28. Scandina via Nov. 11. Nov. 10. Grampan via Nov. 25. Lv. London, Lv. Montreal, Oct. 29. Lv. London, Lv. Montreal, Oct. 31. Sicilian via Nov. 18. Lv. Glasgow, Lv. Montreal, Oct. 21. Lv. London, Lv. Montreal, Nov. 3. Pretorian via Nov. 19.

CAN. PACIFIC LINES. Lv. Liverpool, Lv. Montreal, Nov. 4. Metagana via Nov. 23.

For Rates, Reservations, etc., Apply Local Agents, or ALLAN LINE—55 King St. W. I. E. SUCKLING—1 King St. E. General Agents, Toronto.

PASSPORTS. Application Forms Furnished to Passengers on request.

CUNARD LINE CANADIAN SERVICE. MONTREAL TO LONDON (Via Falmouth.) From London, From Montreal, NOV. 4. AUSONIA. NOV. 21. CABIN AND THIRD-CLASS. MONTREAL TO LONDON. (Avalonmouth Dock.) CABIN PASSENGERS ONLY. For information apply Local Ticket Agent or The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King St. East, Toronto. Nov. 30.