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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Tuesday, May 27.

War Profiteering the Curse of This Great Country

over the action of food profiteers, erected a gal- which exposed the barbarian soul of Prussia. old Kat lows, and made the profiteers swear as the noose That is why the unusual honors to be paid the dangled before them that they would lower the captain's remains will carry an especial signifiprice of food. It worked.

fair with the people. It might work.

The prefiteer in Canada has never trembled before a gallows nor feared the humiliation of hav- Prussian had better ponder well. ing his head thrust through a hole in the stocks. He has operated behind an enormous protective tariff—behind a curtain which hid many things in the name of winning the war, and under the wing of a government that has permitted prices raising its hand to bring about practical control of price as well as supply, as in England and

that the world might be safe from the law of the jungle. These profiteers have hamstrung the country and acted the part of the wolf in the sheepfold. At the taproots of all our troubles of today are not the high-water prices inevitable to war, but the safe from the law of the jungle. These profiteers have hamstrung the sheepfold. At the taproots of all our troubles of today are not the high-water prices inevitable to war but the safe from the law of the jungle of her chartanted with another angle of her absorption in imaginary ills, asked: "How did it happen? In this war?" The nurse nodded.

I the same of the wolf in the war wills, asked: "How did it happen? In this war?" The nurse nodded.

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I the same of the war w The profiteer in Canada has fattened as the

the word in the handling of war supplies, in inspiring as her dramatic passing. The letter is horses, in hay, in surgical dressings, in shells, in as follows: food—in everything that could be handled and from which mean-spirited curs could filch unclean dollars while the world rolled in the anguish of its wounds. A tragic keynote sounded for Canada in those days.

On to a further stage, and a great betitled; nan of Canada was revealed as having taken tremendous profits from the sale of foodstuffs. A courageous official, fighting single-handed with the power of publicity's searchlight as his only aid, tackled these men of enormous influence and ability, and after he had revealed the rottenness that existed and the certain proof that here was the reason why people suffered under the lash of high prices, he went down or was "removed" because of some technical dispute in which his right to control his own office was questioned by the powers that be.

After that, the appointment of a swarm of controllers" who controlled to the end that milling and fishery and other vast interests declared dividends they had never dreamed of be-

And with the progress of war, the feasting of the hordes of little rat and covote profiteers on those parts of the carcass left by the big grey wolves! Swarms and swarms of them, nibbling at fingers or toes of the prone country, snatching the bit when the chunk was not to be had, but taking the scent that led to the spoils from the trail of the big fellows.

A government that itself wallowed in luxury -a government created by the survivors of the dying administration squirted with "new blood' in the name of saving the world. A government that spoiled its new-found pets of ministers with private cars and \$500 rugs and \$30 waste paper baskets. Victory loans—the methods of floating which no newspaper could assail in fear of crippling the war effort-made safe for the millionaires. An aftermath of bond-buying that in itself constitutes a form of profiteering, permitting, as it does, the big income man to save! himself from paying income tax, with a margin of 30 per cent if his income be \$100,000-30 per cent the price of patriotism—three rousing cheers for the flag and the chance to soak the country!

And a stupid, stolid or corrupt administration -what are they if not stupid or stolid or corrupt? -that moves not, neither does it touch the big or camphor, ladies. little profiteers. This man who made \$50,000 in the war sporting four motor cars! You hear of that case. We hear of another. They have hid- who still has 'em on. den, but their vanities betray them. Wealth scattered in lavish disorder when the great part of the press is friendly—and others standing under a blackjack loaded with dollars.

Out with the profiteers! They continue their f they are not checked. The great class of honest cast in some new plays. businessmen, farmers, workmen are for law and order in this country. They are confused with the not find the trial to common-sense administration out the window and turn to the left. of the country, and they rave their woe in the clouds. General strikes follow, but they strike at

the country and touch the profiteer not at all. Canada could regulate prices if her government so willed it. For a company of honest, inspired men, devoted to the welfare of the whole! people, there lies ahead a sphere of national ser- the crown of leaves she wears has advanced one vice never before imagined. As we prate of copper. living behind tariff walls and shutting ourselves! up, and cry for the buying of home products, so

until the lately-returned premier has devoted him self to the most radical policy of controlling prices, the present madness of unrest must continue. The fever will not down until the disease has been recognized—and the great disease of this country is profiteering in its most virulent form.

Burial of Captain Fryatt

| Burial of Captain Fryatt**
| Capt. Fryatt's body will be brought from the place of his execution to England and given similar burial to that of Edith Cavell. As in the case of Miss Cavell, the national tribute to the memory of Fryatt will be much more than an impressive recognition of bravery and patriotism. Fryatt was deliberately murdered by the Germans. He was accusation and sentence. There is little doubt but that it was carefully staged as a spectacular change and an accusation and sentence. There is little doubt but that it was carefully staged as a spectacular that had not constitute of the many contages when the case of the organized and strongly and an accusation and sentence. There is little doubt but that it was carefully staged as a spectacular that had not constitute of the many contages when the constitute of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain of the freehalf in the contage of the captain

the sinking of the Lusitania. Fryatt's slaying was The people of Prague in Bohemia, enraged an outstanding demonstration of the frightfulness ce of food. It worked.

The people of Canada might well erect stocks to all nations that have stood fast by decency to be alone for awhile, to think this in their public squares, there to conduct profiteers and justice. It will amount to a solemn, stern of all kinds to make them swear they would play serving of notice to the Hun and his kind that their beastliness has not been and never will be forgotten. It will be an impressive rebuke that the

Edith Cavell's Last Word

Edith Cavell, patriot and martyr, the world to climb beyond all reasonable heights without knows well and the recent tribute paid her memory by the British and Belgian nations has no doubt been silently approved by the publics of the Allied and neutral nations. Through the war, but the inordinate greed of the individual a world of freemen into fresh determination to who has worked while the sun shone in the crush organized cruelty, tyranny and brutality. people's eyes, a people plunged in anxiety and The letter was her farewell message to her former pupils, but it will stand as well as a last word of No one need say that this is hyperbole writ- encouragement to men and women of all races ten for a newspaper to feed the unrest. It is the who in their daily lives endeavor to be of service plain truth that may be traced back to the days to others. This tender appeal for unselfish devo-"investigations" when, despite the use of tion to duty and charitableness towards all should every power of protection, government friends bring each of us into a closer intimacy with the were shown to be grafters in the worst sense of spirit of the martyred nurse that will prove as

Prison of St. Giles, Brussels.

brought to an end the eight years of my direction of the school. I was so happy to be called to help

countered, even to the choice of words for your "hours on duty" and "off duty." In Belgium all was new in the profession. Little by little one service after another was established, graduate nurses private nursing, pupil nurses, the hospital of St. Gies. We supplied the institute of Dr. Depage, the sanatorium of Buysinghen, the clinic of Dr. Mayer. And how many are called upon—as you may be, perhaps, later—to nurse the brave wounded of the war? If this last year our work has decreased, it is due to the sad days through which we are passing. In happier days our work will renew

its growth and its power for good.

I speak to you of the past, because it is wise ocasionally to stop and look behind over the road that we have traveled and to note our errors and our progress. In your beautiful building you will have more patients and all that is needed for their have more patients and all that is needed to the comfort and yours. To my regret I was not always able to speak to you individually—you know I had much to occupy my time—but I hope you will not forget our evening talks. I told you that devotion to duty would bring you true happiness, and that thought you had done your duty earnestly and cheerfully before God and your own conscience would be your greatest support in the trying mo-

ments of life and in the face of death. Two or three of you will remember the little talks we had. Do not forget them. Having already traveled so far through life, I could perhaps see more clearly than you and show you the straight

One word more-beware of uncharitable speech. One word more—beware of undartable speech. In these eight years I have seen so much unhappiness which could have been avoided if a few words had not been whispered here and there, perhaps without evil intention, but which ruined the reputation, the happiness, the life even of some one. My nurses should all reflect on that, and should cultivate among themselves loyalty and esprit de corps. If any one of you has a grievance against me I pray you to forgive me. I may sometimes have been too severe, but I was never willingly unjust, and I have loved you all, far more than you realize.

My good wishes for the happiness of all young girls, both those who have graduated and those who are still in the school, and I thank you for the courteous consideration you have always shown me. Your devoted directress, EDITH CAVELL

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This seems to be the summer of our discon-

Perfectly safe to take the furs out of the

Our idea of a whale for caution is the man

The eagle and the kangaroo had to fly or hop the Atlantic. Our national bird, the beaver, does

The heavy man is once more stalking the profiteering today, and they will go on for years boards at Ottawa. The audience wants a new

Now that the great jump-off has occurred we confusion of being lost in the desert. They can- shall next hope to meet the man who could jump

> Labor ran under a stiff head of steam during the war, with the Government sitting on the safety valve. The blow-off was inevitable.

London is donning her green spring habit, and neither the gown of her verdant lawns or

Ludendorff consigns the peace treaty to hell, have we the power to regulate prices from within. and Hindenberg advises its acceptance, which The economic fact is clear that if prices come down probably illustrates the "fifty-fifty" state of the wild demand that sweeps this country for mind of the German people today. They are enmore gold, more gold, from every mouth, must raged at the humiliation and punishment, but cease. But until this Government at Ottawa, alive to the fact they are cornered and helpless.

shosen it for what he called his "re-construction period," and withdrawn here at a time when he knew it would be practically deserted, with only his old nurse and housekeeper, Aunty Kate, to look out for him. Not one bit of shrinking, only un-

aunted courage, entered

man's acceptance of the result out, to formulate some philosophy of life to replace the ambitions which now must be relinquished forever.

Footsteps sounded on the boardwalk. Aunty Kate, looking out of her kitchen window, saw two women approaching one clderly, with a fretful face, th other young, piquant and garbed in th form of a nurse. The blind n heard two voices, one young and fresh:
"Oh, Mrs. Bently, if you had only
come out here yesterday—just a mass of e out here yesterday—just a mass of abled waters, raging against the gale

shot of the man the younger remarked:
"That's Major Angre. He's a very
"amous surgeon—or, rather, was. He's

he huge waves breaking right over

When the two women had passed from sight Aunty Kate emerged from her kitchen: "Those must be the people who are staying in that little cottage

job. She looks like a fussy old thing."

That night at 10 o'clock lights shone in two places in the little beach vanished. In their living room Aunty Kate was reading aloud to her charge, stumbling through the long words of a edical magazine. She stopped abrupt iy with "The electric lights are out."
"Then it's up to you to rustle out the lantern and candles. It wouldn't matter to me," the blind man added reflection. ter to me," the blind man added reactively, "if they stayed out forever." To himself he said: "No amount of light will ever enable my dear old nurse to negotiate those words. It's going to be bout it is it's kin' o' he from jes' plain lazines

her tongue wagging on in its usual com-plaining way, when a knock sounded on the door. The nurse opened, in the the door. The nurse opened, in the midst of her patient's protests that it wasn't safe to do so, and disclosed Major Angre holding a lantern and accompanied by his housekeeper.

"It occurred to us," he said, "that as

our lights are out yours must be also, Aunty Kate decided that as none ap-peared in your window you must be Mrs. Bently bustled forward and in

wirs. Bendy dusted forward and in-vited them in, introducing the nurse as Miss Forbes, doing most of the talking and monopolizing everybody's attention as only a selfish person can. So that, on the way home, when the blind man remarked, "That woman is a So that, on the way home, when the blind man remarked, "That woman is a pest," Aunt kate knew very well whom he meant, and hearfily agreed.

Neither spoke of Miss Forbes, perhaps because both were thinking about her. In Aunt Katy's mind was evolving a scheme. She shrewdly suspected that Mrs. Bently's continual recital of imaginary ilis must everlastingly bore anyone doomed constantly to listen. Her own evenings, spent in struggling with those technical terms, so futilely, were daily becoming more of a bugbear. So, at the first opportunity she proposed to the nurse that she bring Mrs. Bently over some evening.

Mrs. Bently Jumped at the chance for a fresh audience, but was somewhat cotton, why they go to the south for it.

There is a system of counters known as money and used to facilitate the sookkeeping of these transactions. A century ago, when this country was first settled, everyone did their own shoemaking and blacksmithing. Finally one man in a settlement evidenced more skill than his neighbors as a shoemaker, or as a blacksmith, and the neighbors found it good economy to allow this one to do their shoemaking or blacksmithing while they pursued the general arts of farming. Now, enlarge the process until the country shoeshop becomes a vast shoe factory, or until the country blacksmith becomes a vast metal trade industry, with stores, railroads and banks to the distribution, transportation and exchange, and the simple principle of business, supplying one another's wants, remains quite the same.

The south for it.

There is a system of countres known as money and used to facilitate the south for it.

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Now, enlarge the process until the country shoeshop becomes a vast shoe factory, or until t

Forbes. It if were only possible to keep you there! But—" The major, gaining victory over himself in a momentary struggle, shifted to the commonplace, remarking in his usual kindly tone, "This seems to be the storm that never cleared up, doesn't it, Miss Forbes?"
"No," the young nurse answered, "the young is even now kneeking themselves." noon is even now breaking through the clouds. And, major, call me by my first name if you will. It is Hope."

"Newspapers Are the World's Mirror

Comment, Cleverness and Mere Verblage From "Educators or the Common People" in Gas. ada and Other Lands.

SOMETHING TO KEEP [Dearborn Independent.]
ep your temper, Nobody else war

ANOTHER SILVER HERESY [Dearborn Independent.]

FISHY FOLKS.

[The Sydney Bulletin.]
One—"Yes, in a battle of tongues a woman can always hold her own."
The Other—"Perhaps she can. But why doesn't she?"

THE EASY LIFE. [Boston Transcript.] "Yes; even when we graduate

THE KIND THAT STICKS

STRONG FAMILY RESEMBLANCE. [Boston Transcript.]
"Contentment," remarked Shinbone

all Captain Kidd used to do.

LET'S THINK ABOUT OUR [Exchange.]
Political economy, or social economy-just as we have in mind to call it—

Political economy is nothing but business.
And business is nothing but supply without any way of making one, so we took the liberty of bringing you some candles."

Mrs. Bently bustled forward and ingoes to the druggist.
Or, enlarge the system to a national

one and say that when the people of the south want wheat, they go to the northwest for it; when the people of the northwest want cotton, why they go to

Has Won

Dr. Wise of New York city has be a friend of Great Britain from the half ginning of the war. His Jewish of gregation meets every Sunday in Conegle Hall. He will tour the continuous the continuous the continuous that was a sunday to the continuous that was a sunday that was a sunday

tinent.

The following are extracts from address recently delivered by Dr. on "What America Has Won":

"Though our adversaries were nitely and irremediably defe whether we are to remain the vir and to what extent. depends it small degree upon the measure of feat suffered by kaiserism. The templation of the remembrance of

the past.

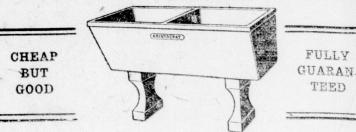
"America has won a national moo and mind. Let us not capitalize the minor dissents, but rather the major."

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Aristocrat Laundry Tub

FULLY



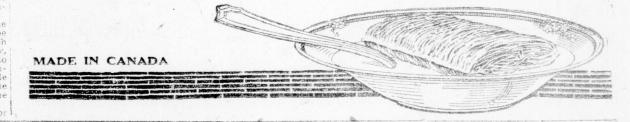
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