Condon Advertiser

Member Audit Board of Circulation.

EVENING. NOOK. CITY-Delivered, 15 cents per week. OUTSIDE CITY BY MAIL-Per year, \$5.00;

six months, \$2.75; one month, 50 cents. TELEPHONE NUMBERS 3670 From 10:00 p.m. to 9:00 a.m. and holidays call 3670, Business Department; 3671, Editors; 3672, Reporters; 3673, News Room.

U. S. Representatives—New York; Charles H. Eddy Company, Fifth Avenue Building. Chicago: Charles H. Eddy Company, People's Gas Building. Boston: Charles H. Eddy Company, Old South Building.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY. LIMITED.

London, Ont., Wednesday, August 25.

RUSSIA AND THE ALLIES.

Russian Soviet Government until the peace and other like volumes of devotional reading delegates of the latter withdraw their demands were in such great demand that the fortunes for the establishment of a proletarian army in of the family were well established and the Poland. This course should meet with general printing house was largely maintained by these approval. When it seemed certain a few days service books until 1876, when it passed into the ago that Warsaw would be captured, Lenin hands of the city of Antwerp and became the and Trotzky figuring on the powerful position Musee Plantin-Moretus. Allied Governments. Only the success of the learning. Bolshevist arms and the necessity of quieting certain influences at home explain the attitude the chief attractions for visitors to Antwerp. The

towards the Moscow Government. shambles of Poland in order to carry the flag with its spacious rooms, carved oak doorways of disorder and confusion into western Europe and staircases, its quaint old fireplaces and should open the eyes of those in Allied countries tiled floors. In the old shop, facing the street, who have been hampering their governments' may still be seen the composing-room and the efforts to prevent this hideous crusade spread- proofreader's room, the study and the library ing beyond the confines of Russia.

REBEL MOVEMENTS.

Interesting, and in all probability accurate, statistics on labor and labor class movements in Canada is contained in a pamphlet just issued by the Dominion department of labor. books. There are 260,247 international (trades) unionists, 33,372 non-international members, 8,278 independents, 35,000 in the National Catholic Union, and 41,150 in the One Big Union.

the One Big Union, the fact that although still outnumbered six to one by the members of American Federation of Labor locals, it stands second in a list of five labor groups, naturally suggests the question whether it is already dying out, as some international union advo-

The assumption made in the department of part and parcel of the soviet government movenent in Canada is not exactly true. Unless one s very careful in using the names, national, have that speech forgotten. international and anti-international, in respec

The assumption that the One Big Union is purely a "red international" movement is it has always seemed to us that other unions would not entirely correct. Not a few workers have joined the One Big Union because of dissatisfaction with the control of Canadian labor States. The One Big Union grew much more rapidly in Canada than in the United States and its devotees in the United States look to Canada for their leadership, just as the international trades unionists look to the American Federation of Labor at Washington as their supreme authority.

The secret of a large part of the spirit actuating the rebel labor organizations of Canada article in journal than Outlook, by no less a sanely democratic personage than the present Japan. The article, entitled, a mutual recognition of the rights and individuality of every race and nation by all other races and nations. The most despised and races have peculiar characteristics and traits, which make them specifically important and valuable to the rest of the world. Unanimity in diversity is the keynote of the article by the Japanese premier, and it suggests a possible reason why "reds," socialists and Sinn Feiners are boon companions of the most rabid of Quebec Nationalists in the hotbeds of insurgency in Montreal.

CHRISTOPHER PLANTIN, PRINTER.

Literary anniversaries are once again being celebrated in the countries of Europe, some of them long postponed celebrations for the very best of reasons. Belgium is having one such elebration this month, paying honor to Chris topher Plantin, the famous printer of Antwerp. hose place of business, dating from the sixteenth century, may still be seen in this ancient European city. Plantin was a Frenchman and learned the rudiments of printing in France, but in his twenties he removed to Belgium, where for a time he earned his living as a

sent him back to his old trade. In 1555 his books began to appear-thin octavos at first and then going on later to larger-sized volumes

and more ambitious ventures Plantin had been attracted to Antwerp by the importance of its printing industry, but this gave him more serious competition than he might have experienced elsewhere. He tells in one of his letters how his four eldest daughters, born between 1547 and 1557, "from the age of four or five until they were twelve, each one of them, according to her years and standng, helped me to read the proofs sent from the press in whatever handwriting and in any ongue." For a time he was an exile and fugitive in Paris, having been suspected of heresy, and much of his property was confiscated. Returning in 1563 he experienced better fortune, being commissioned by the Spanish king to print a new edition of the Bible, now known as the "Royal" Bible. The work was finished in four years, making eight folio volumes with handsome title pages. Further good fortune followed when Plantin secured the Netherlands rights for the new Breviary which Great Britain and Italy are reported as re- Pius V. had had prepared in accordance with fusing to have anything further to do with the the decisions of the Council of Trent. These

this would give them boldly inserted in the In the Barnett library of Western University peace conditions submitted at Minsk the ob- may be seen a number of volumes printed in fectionable feature which did not appear in the the Plantin Press and bearing the device of draft presented by the Soviet's representatives this famous maker of books. The list of the at London, Paris and Rome. Their action bears various works he published would make a book out the charge that the real object of the Red in itself. He was the official printer for many drive against the Polish capital was not for of the noted publications of the University of the purpose of vengeance or conquest, but for Louvain, which in his day ranked as one of the the establishment of their political system in great universities of the world. Editions of the Poland through the Polish Reds. Once a Red writings of Augustine and Jerome came to him force was in control of Poland that country from the Louvain theologians, whose scholarly would, of course, be run from Moscow. Warsaw researches had unearthed manuscripts in all would be the starting place for Lenin's "world corners of Europe. The burning of the Lourevolution." This has been the motive behind vain library by the Germans early in the war every manoeuvre, political or military, of the must have caused the destruction of many of Bolshevists. It is amazing in view of their past the rarest of the Plantin publications and treacheries that the Soviet leaders should have doubtless also scores of the rare manuscripts been trusted in the slightest degree by the which had been the inspiration for Louvain's gazed at it curiously.

The Plaintin-Moretus Museum is today one of of compromise that has been shown recently ancient building with its picturesque courtyard, you were looking into his bedroom." draped with vines, is attractive from the ex-What was clearly an attempt to make a terior, but the interior is still more interesting with its collection of Plantin imprints. Here was one of the centres of light and learning in an age when Belgium was ravaged almost as badly by internal and external troubles as it the printer Plantin first began to turn out his

EDITORIAL NOTES.

With the terrific thrashing he is getting, the

Rum-runners are reported sending whiskey across the Detroit River by torpedoes. That seems a natural way of securing a "shot."

Years ago Mr. Meighen made a speech filled abor's pamphlet that the One Big Union is with the bitterest prejudice against French-Canadians. It would be interesting to know how much the premier would give if he could

PRINTERS ACT WISELY.

[Buffalo News.] From long association with him we have come regard the printer as the master craftsman-the most intelligent of all workmen. He renewed the faith we have in him by his action at the recent convention of the International Typographical Union in Albany, when he rejected the proposal to do away with the arbitration machinery provided for use in case of disagreements arising with employers The idea was to have the local act quite indepen dently of the general organization in disputes.

The plan of arbitration has worked well-worked to the advantage of both parties to shop contracts be the better for taking pattern from the printer in this respect. From strict observance of the plan has come the strength of the craft. To do away with it would be a step backward, not forward The vote against the proposal is additional evidence questions by head office bureaux in the United of the good sense of the rank and file of the trade.

HIS ACCUSING PAST.

It is most unfortunate for Mr. Meighen, in view Prairie, that he has been guilty, while a member of the House of Commons, of making bitter and violen attacks upon the French majority, including the old keen and unrelenting antagonism against himsel and which to this day seriously militate against his leadership in that province. Mr. Meighen might well prom wish that he had listened to wiser counsels in earlier do?" days, and that he had not stooped, for the sake emporary political expediency, to stir the fires of acial hatred and strife. The premier is wiser now, and no doubt regrets that he ever indulged in innfluence and prestige in Quebec are irrecoverably aspiring politicians in Canada never to resort to the ase methods of appealing to racial prejudices and assions for the hope of political gain.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

[Portland Oregonian.] They say that the Lusitania may be raised fro to hoist the gloomy hulk, with her frieght of death and memories, to the surface and the sunshine, where she floated when the torpedo drove hom What purpose would be served in breaking the sleep of those who rest with the Lusitania—the great ship that suffered outrage and became a cause celebre, a symbol of retributive justice against Germany? Irrevocably she should be the property of that very coursed by vengeful destroyers sinking the sub-When the Lusitania sank she surety, held in trust by the ocean, that thereafter shattered liner holds memory with a firmer grip, there on the floor of the sea, than if she cruised again. And an unimpaired memory of the Lusitanis

HAS NO EXCUSE.

[Toronto Star.]
Whatever excuse Union Government under Sir
Robert Borden had for continuing in office and declining to appeal to the country, the Meighen Government will have none. It must go to the country this fall, or, by failing to do so, confess its fear of the country. The people of Canada did not indorse Union Government in 1917 in order that, on its dissolution in 1920, a new political party, led by Hon. Arthur Meighen, might inherit office and hang on to it, until driven out by effluxion of

TEMPLE MURDER

A Detective Story by J. S. Fletcher. Copyright 1920, Fred A. Knopf.

"And he'd never given you any documentary evidence of any sort to prove the truth of that story?" "Never! I never questioned his statement. Why

"You never remember anything of your child-

hood—I mean of any person who was particularly near you in your childhood?" "I remember the people who brought me up from

the time I was three years old. And I have just a "Miss Bayliss," said Spargo to himself. "All right, Breton," he went on aloud. "I'm going to tell you the truth. I'll tell it to you straight out

and give you all the explanations afterward. Your real name is not Breton at all. Your real name is Maitland, and you're the only child of the man who was found murdered at the foot of Cardlestone's staircase! Spargo had been wondering how Breton would

take this, and he gazed at him with some anxiety as he got out the last words. What would he do? what would he say?-what-

Breton sat down quietly at his desk and looked Spargo hard between the eyes. "Prove that to me, Spargo," he said, in hard, matter-of-fact tones. "Prove it to me, every word.

Spargo nodded. "I will-every word," he an-"It's the right thing. Listen, then." It was a quarter to twelve, Spargo noticed, hrowing a glance at the clock outside, as he began his story; it was past one when he brought it to an end. And all that time Breton listened with the et attention only asking a question now and of paper which he had drawn to him. "That's all," said Spargo at last.

"It's plenty!" observed Breton, laconically. He sat staring at his notes for a moment; then looked up at Spargo. "What do you really think?" he asked.

'About what?" said Spargo. "I think, as I said, that they know something which they think may be forced upon them. I never aw a man in a greater fright than that I saw in Elphick last night. And it's evident that Cardie tone shares in that fright, or they wouldn't have gone off in this way together.

"Do you think they know anything of the actual Spargo shook his head. "I don't know. Probably They know something. And-look here!' Spargo put his hand in his breast pocket and drew something out which he handed to Breton, who

'What's this?" he demanded. "Stamps! 'That, from the description of Criedir, the stamp dealer, is a sheet o fthose rare Australian stamps

which Maitland had on him—carried on him I picked it up just now in Cardlestone's room, when "But that, after all, proves nothing,

'What are the probabilities?" interrupted Spargo sharply. "I believe that those are the stamps which Maitland—your father—had on him, and I want to know how they came to be in Cardlestone's room

Breton handed the stamps back, "But the general

thing, Spargo?" he said. "If they didn't murder-I can't realize the thing yet!-my father-"If they didn't murder your father, they know exclaimed Spargo. "Now, then, 'it's time "Let Elphick and Cardlestone alone for the

noment-they'll be tracked easily enough. I want you get an authority from the government to open "Order from the home secretary, which will have

to be obtained by showing the very strongest reasons why it should be made." We'll give the reasons. I want to have grave opened."

"A grave opened! Whose grave?" "The grave of the man Chamberlayne at Market started.

Spargo laughed as he got up.
"Because I believe it's empty," he answered. Because I believe that Chamberlayne is alive, and that his other name is Cardlestone!"

CHAPTER XXXI.

That afternoon Spargo had another of his mo editor. The first result was that all three drove to offices of the legal gentleman who catered for the Watchman when it wanted any law, and that tion to the home office for permission to open the Chamberlayne grave at Market Milcaster; the second was that on the following morning there appeared in the Watchman a notice which set half the mouths of London watering. That notice penned by Spargo, ran as follows:

"ONE THOUSAND POUNDS REWARD. "Whereas, on some date within the last twelve the chambers in Fountain Court, Temple, occupie Anderson, a walking-stick or stout staff of foreign make and of curious workmanship, which stick was probably used in the murder of John Marbury, or Maitland, in Middle Temple lane, on the night of June 21-22 last, and is now in the hands of the

"This is to give notice that the proprietor of the Watchman newspaper will pay the above-named reward (one thousand pounds sterling) at once and n cash to whosoever will prove that he or she stole chambers, and will further give full information as to his or her disposal of the same, and the proprietor of the Watchman moreover engages to treat any revelation affecting the said stick in the most Oh, often I think of the old men private and confidential manner, and to abstain from using it in any way detrimental to abstain from using it in any way detrimental to the informant, who should call at the Watchman office, and ask for Frank Spargo, at any time between 11 and 1 o'clock midday, and 7 and 11 Heaven's richer and earth is poorer the informant, who should call at the Watchman office, and ask for Frank Spargo, at any time be o'clock in the evening."

"And you really expect to get some information

do?"

"Before today is out," said Spargo confidently.
"There is more magic in a thousand pound reward than you fancy, Breton. I'll have the history of that "How are you to to."

"How are you to to."

"SanDY AT GOLF.

[Punch.]

Golfer—What's the matter, Sandy? Aren't you going to play this afternoon?"

Sandy—"Man, have you not heard? I've lost ma ball." "How are you to tell that you won't be impose

non?" suggested Breton. "Anybody can say that "Whoever comes here with any tale of a stick will have to prove to me how he or she got the stick and what was done with the stick," said Spargo. "I haven't the least doubt that that stick was stolen or taken away from Aylmore's rooms in Fountain reath the British flag.

"Yes, of whom?" "That's what I want to know in some fashion 've an idea, already, but I can afford to wait for definite information. I know one thing—when I get And that information—as I shall—we shall be a long on the road toward establishing Aylmore's inno-

Breton made no remark upon this. He was looking at Spargo with a meditative expression.

"Spargo," he said suddenly, "do you think you'll But we have gold and glory in our clean colonial name; clean colonial name; ket Milcaster?"

"I was talking to the solicitors over the phon just now," answered Spargo. "They've every confidence about it. In fact, it's possible it may be made this afternoon. In that case, the opening will e made early tomorrow morning."
"Shall you go?" asked Breton.

"Certainly. And you can go with me, if you like.

Better keep in touch with us all day in case we hear. You ought to be there—you're concerned."

"I should like to go—I will go," said Breton.

Canadian born.

We count no man so noble as the own makes the brag

That he was born in Canada, beneather the British flag.

Spargo looked up with sharp instinct "Never mind—wait until we see if that coffin contains a dead body or lead and sawdust. If there's At that moment one of the senior messenger boys

came in and approached Spargo. His countenance, usually subdued to an official stolidity, showed signs

Poetry and Jest

THE COWARD. [Theodosia Garrison.]

I must be off and a long time gone before the spring comes back,
Before the last snow melts and runs,
before the first bird sings,
Before me heart's the like of a hare with
yelpin' bounds on its track. yelpin' hounds on its track,
With the old sounds and the old sights
and the liftin' of new-fledged

I must be off and a long way off before
the spring comes on,
Before the hedges are comin' green
the ways that I used to go.
'Tis well enough on a winter's night for
a lad to sit be his lone,
But I'm dreadin' the time when
Phelin's pines sing up from the

Phelin's pipes sing up from the glen below. must be off and a long way off, and there's no one to bid me stay And she and the man of her choice may laugh at seein' a fool de-

part, be off and a long time gone be-fore spring comes this way, re the sight of a child of hers would tear the strings of me heart.

thank you. I've heard all o THE SOUND OF THE SEA.

[Longfellow.]
The sea awoke at midnight from its and found the pebbly beaches the first wave of the rising

Rush onward with uninterrupted sweet A voice out of the silence of the deep, A sound mysteriously multiplied, As of a cataract from the mountain's side,
Or roar of winds upon a wooded steep,
So comes to us at times, from the unknown,
And inaccessible solitudes of being
The rushing of the sea-tides of the

And inspirations that we deem our own Are some divine foreshadowing an foreseeing.

Of things beyond our reason or con

JUST TO KNOW

aries.
"Yes, and do you think that you could "Oh, no, sir; but I only want to know how the canaries lost their tails." A FADED FLOWER.

[J. Smillie.]

np No red rose or yellow rose,

Or pinky rose or white,

Yet sweet as any flower that grows, None purer or more tender, Or fitted more to wear,

Than was this from vine so slender, Interlaced in fronded splendor, By spray of maiden-hair. No blue flower or violet flower,

Or other flower than white, Codid serve the purpose of the hour, So well as this from woodbine bowe A month ago tonight. Naught more fragile now or frail,

Or surer to decay,
Yet still a memory you regale,
And but for that you'd wholly fail,
To please another day. FOREHANDED FRAU.

FOREMANDED FRAU.
[London Opinion.]
Mr. Gaydogge—Well, by-by, my dear.
In case I am really prevented from coming home to dinner, I will send you a elegram.

Mrs. Gaydogge—Oh, that's quite unnecessary: I've already taken it out of

THE OLD MEN. Sitting alone in the sun, Watching the bees on the bloss Now that their work is done. They are so wistful, the old men, So wistful and gently wise, My heart goes out to the old men Whenever an old man dies.

often sit with the old men. So eager to speak are they
Of those by the world forgotten.
Of things of a bygone day.
They know so much do the old men,
So much, though their books are few.
I like to sit with the old men;
The words that they speak are true.

often walk with the old men. Suiting my steps to theirs, And I think, when our tongues silent, silent,
How many their griefs and cares!
But it's little the old men murmur;
They vision with clearer eyes,
And patient are they, the old men,
So patient and calmly wise.

I claim as my friends the old men Sprung of our native soil, Whose bodies are worn and feeble Whose bodies are worn and recon And bowed by the years of toil; And they, in their God-sent knowledge They read me with kindly eyes, and see when my words are halting,

I keep a place for the old men,
A place for them in my heart,
For dauntlessly well and truly
Each of them played his part,
And now they are spent and weary.
For theirs was no royal way.
The old, old men whose labors
Are yielding their fruits today. Are yielding their fruits today.

Sitting alone in the sun,
Watching the shadows grow longer, Whenever an old man dies.

We first saw light in Canada, the land beloved of God; are the pulse of Canada, its marrow and its blood;

Few of us have the blood of kings, few are of courtly lifth,
But few are vagabonds or rogues of doubtful name and worth;
And all have one credential that entitles us to brag—
That we were born in Canada beneath
the British flag.

We've yet to make our money, we've And every man's a millionaire if only

No title and no coronet is half

The Dutch may have their Holland, the Spaniard have his Spain,
The Yankee to the south of us must

neath the British flag. GIRLISH CONFIDENCES.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY THAT MEETS ALL THE TRAINS



by AINE FUX

school? It's a darn shame! They for him."
oughta give ya' eighteen or twenty dollars. Why, I'm gettin' forty dollars down to th' fact'ry."

Back that afternoon came this answer:
"Dere Teecher,—If Fred is playing

[Boston Transcript.]
"Auntie, did you ever get a pro "Once, dear; a gentleman asked me wore the telephone to marry him, but We were pals. but friendship ends when distress is put to scorn; If you're sad, your friend should over the telephone to marry him, but he had the wrong number." NO CARDS IN THE HOUSE.

The fourth grade teacher had a great deal of trouble with Fred's attendance. He was absent so often that she got suspicious, and wrote a note to his arents, as follows:
"I am afraid that Fred is playing truant, and I would like your co-oper- "No man acts towards his wife after ation in securing a better attendance marriage the same as before," said a

truant he didn't lern at hoam. We air church peeple, and hain't got a card in our house." THE TEST.

mourn, Friendship's tests are sharp, if few. On my car a tire blew, When I looked up mournfully Durn his hide! He laughed at me! SAME OLD THING.

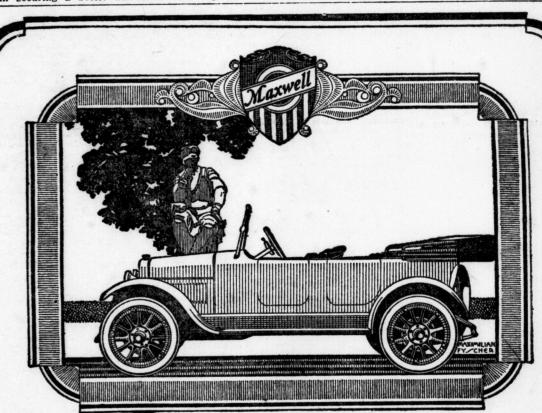
man. "I do," replied Smith. "I do," replied smith. Exactly the same. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way, now when I get home late."

(- Up y1.611.

"SO NEAR AND YET-" summer day when it's scorching And I'm out in the sizzling field; And the sun beats down from a cloud-

less sky Like a red-hot copper shield; When I'm wringing wet with a scalding sweat,
'Tis then that I think all day
of that swimming pool, so ni

Just 'leven miles away!



The Simplicity of a

MAXWELL

is Due to Special Steels

A Maxwell is a simple car. Its engine, axles, clutch, transmission and gears are the utmost in simplicity, which is the goal of scientific engineering.

Special steels have made this possible. They are steels made to Maxwell's own formulae, the result of thousands of tests and years of analysis.

These steels give a Maxwell the remarkable combination of extra strength and lightness in weight.

In this way complicated construction has been avoided. Simple design has naturally followed and to this simplicity rare st. er 7th

has been added by the use of these special steels.

Strains, twists, thrusts, shocks and blows are protected against in many other cars by reinforcements, extra weight in metals used, and a design that obviously is anything but simple.

In a Maxwell this simplicity has made the car easier to build, and it therefore is better built, easier to drive, and easier to care for.

That this should win friends for Maxwell is almost too obvious to call attention to.

Nearly 400,000 persons now drive a Maxwell, which is a very definite endorsement.

MAXWELL MOTOR CO. of Canada, Limited, Windsor, Ont.

72 York Street, London, Ontario

A. H. BURROWS