

## London Advertiser

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The London Advertiser Company, Limited.

London, Ont., Thursday, Oct. 5.

## A Remarkable Tribute To Canada's Foremost Statesman

Coming from a newspaper with the strongest of natural conservative affiliations, but which today is too big and too fair to admit any loyalty to or claim kinship with the Conservative party of today, the tribute printed herewith is one of the most remarkable that has been paid to any Canadian statesman by an independent Canadian journal which is foremost in its expression of the finest Canadian policy.

The Ottawa Citizen is owned by the William Southam interests, and conducted by members of the family of the distinguished former Londoner. It has developed a type of fearless, outspoken, honest journalism, which all sincere Canadian editors would be proud to emulate. Its tribute to Laurier is timely, in view of the fact that the Liberal chieftain comes to this city next Wednesday, and is given as follows:

Sir Wilfrid Laurier possibly never stood stronger in public esteem than at the present time. He would seem to tower above mere party leaders, and reflect national opinion. He is attacked by Mr. Henri Bourassa, the Quebec Nationalist leader, and by the purple-faced press of Ontario at the same time. Partisan organs in Ontario, representing mediocrity on Parliament Hill, devote more space to misrepresenting Sir Wilfrid Laurier than to any serious criticism of the incompetence of their own leaders. Mr. Bourassa is reported on Sunday to have referred to Sir Wilfrid as "the most nefarious man this Province has ever had." This, presumably, because Sir Wilfrid is too big to be provincial.

There are two brands of nationalism in Canada, the so-called nationalism of Quebec and the so-called national policy of Ontario. Both have constantly been played up by partisans to thwart the Canadian statesmanship of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. National is a misnomer when applied to either the cult of nationalism in Quebec or the tariff nationalism in Ontario. Both are merely phases of provincialism; the Quebec group seeking to preserve its culture and to spread it in the other provinces; the Ontario interests striving to retain their material privileges through the tariff policy, at the expense of all the provinces. Sir Wilfrid Laurier sees Ontario and Quebec as provinces of Canada; but he also sees Canada as a nation bigger than any one province. For this breadth of vision, Sir Wilfrid is the outstanding public man in Canada and the constant object of attack from the provincials.

But, of course, the purple-faced press of Ontario does not represent the people of this Province, any more than the Nationalist press represents Quebec. There is a far bigger brand of Canadian citizenship in both provinces, and throughout the country. Unfortunately for national progress in Canada, people, particularly in Ontario, have been imposed upon by false loyalty cries. Thus, politicians have misrepresented Sir Wilfrid Laurier's position with regard to the British connection; and the very party to raise the loyalty cry has itself, during the present war, demonstrated lack of kinship for the Motherland by increasing the "national policy" customs tax against British trade.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier took the broader view of Canada's relation to the Motherland when he opposed the 1915 increase of the Dominion tariff against British trade. He took an equally high stand last week when he went down to Quebec, as he has done on several occasions, and championed the British and French cause in the war. Sir Wilfrid criticized by the Nationalist group in Quebec as being too British, and denounced by the tariff imperialist group in Ontario as being too Canadian, is evidently uncommonly near to the heart of the whole Canadian people.

## MILITARISM.

THE VIEWS held in some quarters are to carry weight in the Dominion, Canada need not worry about the re-establishment of her soldiers in civilian life when the war is ended; they will all be needed to form an army of protection for the country and the expenses of military preparedness for (not against) war will be continued indefinitely.

This excerpt from the local mouthpiece of Sir Sam Hughes will show who are the agitators in favor of a Canadian militarism in peace times: "Never again will we consent to be caught unprepared and trusting in the good faith and the honor of any nation." The use of the words "any nation" must mean, if it means anything, that the paper quoted advocates the fortifying of the Canadian border along the whole line of contact with its southern neighbor. It must mean a standing army, in sufficient numbers to ward off any threatened attack by land or water. It must mean that Canada is henceforth to assume the burden of her own protection against all-comers.

It is not for the British nation that Sir Sam's organ speaks, but for the Canadian people: "We feel we may speak for the people of Canada." Is its phrase. Logically then, the Dominion will prepare to guard its coast. With a Canadian navy manned and maintained by Canadians? Surely not. That is Sir Wilfrid Laurier's policy, revived by the Tory paper. It will have to be with ships built in England and paid for by Canada, whose complement of men and whose maintenance Britain will be asked to supply. That is Borden's "patriotic" policy.

Not development of the great Dominion, but continual arming in expectation of war, is the program proposed for Canada. Suspicion of every other nation must be fostered in the mind of the populace and a "chip on the shoulder" must be the badge of a loyal Canadian. One of the great aims of the present immense struggle—the prevention of resort to arms in the future as a means of settling disputes between civilized peoples—is to be swept aside as unattainable.

Militarism of the kind Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with all reasoning and sane Canadians, abhors is to become rampant. If this is the Conservative policy as hinted by one of the most subservient party organs, God deliver the country from government by such homicidal lunatics, who would follow the Kaiser to another world conflict.

## PROMISE BY PROXY.

AS SILENCE gives consent, Charles E. Hughes must have approved Roosevelt's assertion that, if the former is elected president, the laws of humanity and the rights of non-combatants shall be rigidly respected and there will be trouble for those who violate them. "This statement was directly connected by the speaker with the possibility of Germany resuming her submarine piracy, or, as he said, 'Murder on the high seas.' It definitely promises immediate action by Hughes in the event of any more attacks on neutral commerce."

Such a policy, if believed, is likely to have a peculiar effect on the hyphenate vote. Pro-Germans have flocked to the Hughes standard, but may be expected to draw back since Roosevelt has spoken. On the other hand, they will hardly care to cast their votes for Wilson, who has emphatically told them he does not want them. They are ready to vote but have no one to support.

As to Hughes' promise, given via Roosevelt, it depends on his election, and pre-election vows are not always considered binding. It may be he will not be called upon to act for the United States.

## BRITISH ALERTNESS.

THE REPORTS in Washington say that the German "merchant" submarine Bremen has been caught in one of Britain's great steel nets, and now lies in Rosyth harbor. This, like other rumors, may or may not be true, but the fact remains that these nets have accounted for scores of hostile submarines, not only putting them out of action but handing them over to the British to be refitted for use if required.

Defences against Germany's most

prized weapons of warfare are really worthy of more notice and more admiration than the weapons themselves. Until the fall of 1914, practically no attention had been given to frustrating the attacks of undersea craft, other than the use of torpedo nets. Then came the German attacks on peaceful commerce and a demand arose that some means be found of ridding the traffic lanes of these pirates. Within a few short months these tremendous strong wire nets had been devised and put in use, snaring many of the enemy craft, how many we do not know, though the number is now said to exceed 70; trawlers, armed for the fray, were out by hundreds combing the waters and ramming or shelling every submarine which showed its periscope in their vicinity. The success which attended these hastily improvised measures was remarkable; they, and they only, caused the lull in submarine activity.

Zeppelin raids found the British unprepared. They had aeroplanes, but these in the failed to cope with the invaders, and the latter escaped without damage in the majority of cases. But now a different tale is told; each of the last three raids has ended in one or more of the huge zeppelins being brought to earth, and the Frankfurter Zeitung says Britain has carried her defence measures "to the highest perfection."

It is this ability to deal with difficulties as they arise that has made Britain so powerful. Germany planned her campaign long in advance, taking into consideration only the troubles that she knew must be overcome. When new ones sprang up, they worked for disorganization. But Britain is ever ready for fresh difficulties, and their appearance is only momentarily disconcerting, one of the outstanding proofs of this being the way in which she met gas attacks after the first few experiences.

The British inventive genius has proved more than a match for the German. It does not take years to function when a crisis comes.

## THE CHANT OF HATE.

LAURIER stands for the Liberalism that sent troops to South Africa, prepared a great naval policy based on the soundest lines of empire federation, and to the last drop of blood is in the present struggle of right against might, civility against humanity.

Bourassa stands for "throwing down" Britain in the present struggle and for turning the fated hour to the building of a republic that will have no connection with the Empire.

As a consequence, Bourassa politically hates Laurier. He has hated him from the time Laurier first made it clear that he was a British subject first, last and always. He has kindled the fires of enmity afresh because Laurier has carried the cause into Quebec and has reproached his own countrymen with their failure to seize the moment for national greatness.

When Canadians voted in 1911 for Borden they voted for Bourassa. Laurier at that time stood as the man in the pathway of Bourassa. The two "I's" joined forces and swept Laurier away. Today he confronts them again, but with their duplicity revealed and his forces prepared for them.

The Advertiser has perused extended reports of Bourassa's speech at Nicolet, Quebec, on Sunday last. It finds there that Bourassa claims that Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, the present postmaster-general, was the man who marshalled the Nationalist forces for Borden against the Laurier naval policy. It was Mr. Casgrain, says Bourassa, who asked him to fight Laurier. For this, along with Hon. Messrs. Blondin, Nantel, etc., Mr. Casgrain has received his reward.

But the feature of Bourassa's speech was his intentional attack on Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with all reasoning and sane Canadians, abhors is to become rampant.

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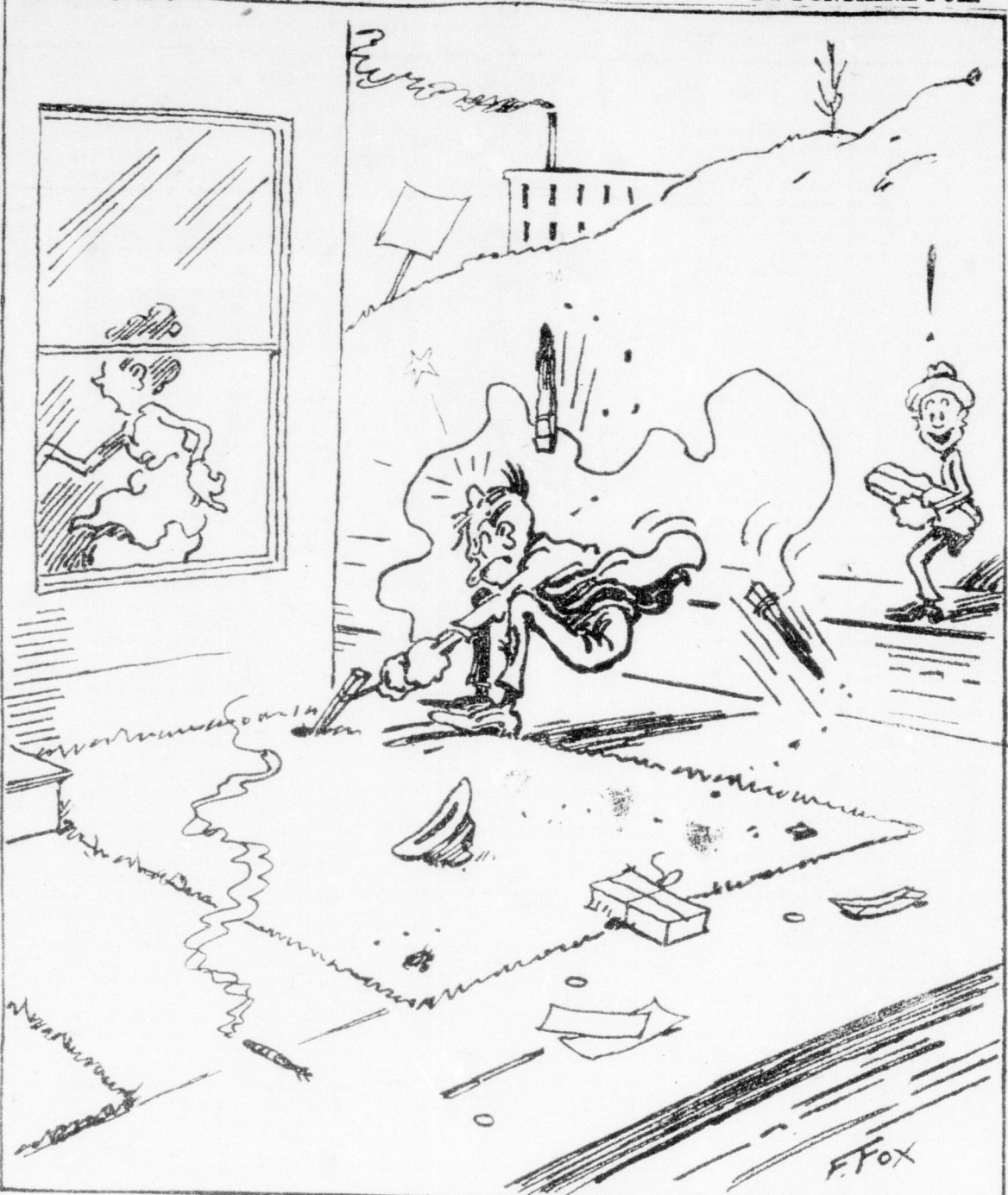
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Defences against Germany's most

## The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang Is Thrown by the Wire Which Was There To Keep People From Cutting Across the Grass.

BY FONTAINE FOX.



thing for the country. The great thing is to make Canadians of these people; for their own and their adopted country's sake, they should speak English, and they should be compelled to learn it.

Without English the average foreigner who comes to the country is virtually a beast of burden. The country owes him a chance, for in the truest sense he is a child, and education in English should be compulsory. Every one realizes Quebec would be a thousand times better off in a business way if it adopted English. This is proved by the transplanted French-Canadian in Maine or Massachusetts. He forges ahead as he becomes proficient in English. If the prejudice on both sides could be cast aside, the whole of Canada would declare, in its own best interests, for the English tongue. The country needs one common ground to achieve success. English is the language of the continent.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Russians shell BYZANTINE. Should blow up with a hiss.

How many Londoners hit the trail after hearing Billy Sunday? Speak up.

Japanese cabinet now resigns. About the only one that stays on duty is the kitchen cabinet.

Times do move. Not long ago dollar wheat was the farmer's fondest dream. Now it's the consumer's.

England to France in 17 minutes. Week-end trips across the Atlantic are coming into the line of possibilities.

The Paris Temps warns Carranza the European war will not last for ever. It's worth his while to remember this.

It's no good offering terms to the small fellows. Germany will have to take its offers direct to Britain, France, Russia and Italy.

Rumor has it that the Kaiser has appealed to President Wilson to end the war. The only war Wilson can deal with is the scrapping in Mexico.

American officials fear that Germany will resume her forbidden submarine warfare. But was it not the Germans who were supposed to be afraid?

President Wilson might sell the autograph to some hyphenated admirer for a large sum and give the amount to Belgian relief. There would be poetic justice in that.

A New York court has decided that Christian Science healing is legal. But is it legal to fail to heal, and have a patient die without giving a qualified medical practitioner a chance?

One Kitchener alderman wants assurance that if a battalion is quartered there the men will act as gentlemen. Perhaps the soldiers will demand a similar guarantee for some aldermen.

Hamar Greenwood, M. P., says there is no serious desire in Britain to depart from the free trade policy. Is it possible the free traders are not reading the Canadian Conservative papers?

"Laurier the Loyal" sings a contemporary. Pitiful, isn't it, that in these days of a foreign war it should be deemed necessary to devote columns of space to demonstrate that a Canadian political leader is not disloyal?—Local Tory organ.

Not at all. Simply to demonstrate that his detractors have absolutely no regard for the truth.

## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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## On the Crest of a Wave

By Elizabeth E. Shields.

Kathleen Travers Browning of the Brownings of the Short Hills colony, staggered across the brilliant dining-room under the heavy weight of rich foods on the tray held aloft by her strong young arms. In the way of inefficient waitresses, she placed Mrs. John Guyton's coffee at the wrong side of her plate. "Idiot," snapped that lady.

Kathleen fled to the pantry. Standing wearily against the wall, she caught the whispered words of Pete, who sobbed and laughed. Pete, stood by her hands, sipped missed upsetting, lo water intended for the cut-glass tumblers landed on the immaculate table covers and the end of the luncheon hour found Kathleen in the pantry shedding real tears.

"I can't stand it any longer," she sobbed and laughed. Pete, stood by her hands, sipped missed upsetting, lo water intended for the cut-glass tumblers landed on the immaculate table covers and the end of the luncheon hour found Kathleen in the pantry shedding real tears.

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be postponed. Their trunks were unloaded from the hotel wagon and placed side by side on the makeshift boat deck. Kathleen sat on Pete's trunk, gazing at him with whimsical eyes. "I should tell you, Pete, about—" Suddenly she shrieked. She pointed to a card neatly printed on the top of Pete's trunk.

"How dared you?" she cried. The card directed the trunk to be sent to "Sir Peter Gordon-Smith, London, England." Pete, in retaliation, pointed an accusing finger to a name card attached to the express tag on Kathleen's trunk.

"I read that," he explained, "just before we left the hotel. So thought I'd best introduce myself at once." "Why did you do this? Here, in disguise!" asked Kathleen. "To find you," he whispered, "and to take a vacation away from the blamed title."

## WAIT A MINUTE!

—By J. H. F.

We have it now that infantile paralysis is simply a form of tobacco poisoning, and that infants get it from their fathers who smoke. It seems peculiar that there are any children left in Canada, and a few other countries, if this bird has the right idea. He ought to try again.

Longfellow's grandeur is carrying a load. We hope he does not drift into poetry about his job.

The shark is the most cowardly of all fish, we read. Still, we would rather be attacked by a brave and toothless herring.

A Detroit woman offers to split fifty-fifty on the expenses of a divorce suit. Her husband has so much money he could fall into a ditch and come up with a flock of diamonds.

There is an election in Nicaragua, but so far the electors have not made Sir Sam Hughes president.

Von Mackensen is on the well known retreat. He is going fast, and will probably run over a lot of Austrians on his way home.

Little things pay well, says an exchange, probably meaning the doctors' pursuit of germs.

Our idea of a funny show would be to see Marie Dresser play "Our Little Wife."

"The Meaning of Money" is the latest book. It has a lot of meaning when you haven't got any money.

If the Allies keep on getting them, the supply of "Bremens" will soon run out.

The war correspondents are loafing on the job. They have not killed the crown prince in many months.

The crown prince says the attitude of the United States is unexplainable. The Americans understand the Germans, that's all.

The trouble with King Constantine is that he cannot distinguish between time and eternity. That latter will be his portion if he does not watch out.

A lot of prize fighters are called cave men, but the cavity generally is in the region of the thinking apparatus.

The welfare of his soldiers is said to be the crown prince's greatest care. He wants to see that they are killed right.

"Boasing a bug" is supposed to be one of the easiest pastimes in the world these days.

One man was killed in a gun battle near Chicago over the sale of a woman. The casualty list was not heavy enough.

Some day we will see a tagless day, if we hang on to life long enough.

(By G. C. Pink, 256 Hamilton Road.) Von Bethmann-Hollweg stood up in his life. Says he, "Fateful Germans, your house is a fire!" David Lloyd George sits back with a smile. Says he, "We'll put it out for you—after a while."

Super-pictures are the latest in the movie thing. Probably the stories are consistently followed throughout.

Both the bride and the groom were elegantly dressed, and ornamented with garlands of flowers, says an Indiana paper. Hope those were the only decorations the groom had.

We do not know what the Chicago folks would do if the police did not raid a gambling institution daily or start a bi-weekly vice crusade. All they would have to read would be the weather.

When one goes to a circus one can laugh, our inspired reporter says, but when you hear Billy Sunday one must do his tittering at home.

Sir Sam Hughes is not going to command the Canadian army. The Canadian army has its lucky moments.

Sir Max Aitken is a poor newspaper man, else he would know that the value of a story without names is a trifle better than zero.

A 1,500-acre field of onions in Ohio got on fire the other day. That would have been a fine place for a flock of old onion syrup we used to take? Good night.

That sympathetic strike in New York was a great success. All the strikers got was sympathy.

Germany's latest peace terms have arrived. They are as welcome as a mouse at a suffragette meeting.

They are discussing what a business girl should wear. They seem to be unanimous in declaring that the girls should wear something.

It is stated that 4,500,000

glasses of beer were drunk in St. Paul last summer. Somebody must be making a play for Canadian tourist trade.

TO THE BOYS OF THE 142ND. Welcome and Au Revolt. Welcome home, to the boys of our 1-4-2; "London's Own," we've the kindest feelings for you. For you've had a hard training and stood it like men. There's not one but is glad to see you again.

For the week that you're here 'tis yourselves own the town: If you see what you want—don't ask—reach it down; For our hearts and our homes are open to you. The best we can give is no more than your due.

We wish you good luck and a quick, safe return. We hope you'll teach lessons the Germans will learn; When we say au revolt, for we won't say good-bye, 'Twill be hard to keep back a tear and a sigh.

We know "London's Own" is the right kind of stuff. They stand more than a little, 'er they cry, enough; Here's to you again, "London's Own" 1-4-2. May the Lord's hand be on you and bring you safe through. —THIS OLD "ON."

## Traction Company

Change of Time September 17

To St. Thomas and Port Stanley: 7:30 a.m., 9:30, 11:30 p.m. To St. Thomas: 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 p.m. To Toronto, 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., 12:20, 2:20, 4:20, 6:20, 8:20, 10:20 p.m. To St. Thomas: 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 a.m., 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 p.m. Heavy type denotes no local stops between London and St. Thomas. \*Daily, except Sunday.

## CUNARD LINE

CANADIAN SERVICE. MONTREAL TO LONDON (Via Falmouth.)

From Montreal. From Montreal. SEPT. 23 .... AUSONIA .... OCT. 12 Oct. 14 ..... Ascania .... Oct. 21 CABIN AND THIRD-CLASS.

MONTREAL TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth Dock.)

From Bristol. From Montreal. SEPT. 23 .... FELTRIA .... OCT. 17 Oct. 3 ..... Folia .... Oct. 24 CABIN PASSENGERS ONLY.

For information apply Local Ticket Agents to The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King Street East, Toronto. Oct. 31

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

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SINGLE FARE Good going and returning Monday, Oct. 9th.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD Good going Oct. 7, 8, 9. Return limit days.

Between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur and to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Tickets on sale at Grand Trunk Ticket Offices. R. R. RUSE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock" Corner, Phone 80.



## THANKSGIVING EXCURSIONS

Low Fares via Canadian Pacific

Single Fare Going Monday, Oct. 9th Return Monday, Oct. 9th

Fare and One-Third Going October 7, 8 and 9 Return October 10

Tickets and full particulars from H. J. McCullum, C. P. A., corner of Dundas and Richmond streets.