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COMPANY, LIMITED.
London, Ont., Wednesday, April 4.

TWO REPUBLICS.

THE DEMOCRATIZATION OF Russia, which has covered the once ignorant peasantry and the once insular aristocracy as well as the professional and middle class, should make the entry of the United States into the war an easier matter. Four republics, France, Russia, China and Portugal, together with the constitutional monarchies of Great Britain, Italy, Belgium, Serbia, Rumania and Japan, contend against the brigandage and tyranny of the Teuton, Magyar and Turk. Can the United States, quite apart from the insults and injuries she has suffered, entertain any doubt as to where she belongs in this fight?

It is interesting that there has always been a curious friendliness between the United States and Russia. To France the Americans owed more than to any foreign nation, but indebtedness is not the strongest force for goodwill, and the French temperament was not well understood in Puritan America. The very distance, however, the want of either community or conflict, and the United States, seem to have lent enchantment to their mutual view.

At the same time they have felt themselves alike in being great continental powers, with continental climate and character, in their newness and indeed rudeness, in their agricultural wealth and control of vast undeveloped resources, their steady advance for decades over large tracts thinly peopled by barbarous peoples, the mixed character of their population, their ingrained sense of religion and duty, somewhat relaxed of late perhaps in the United States, and may we add, the two huge republics have a common past in a long adherence to serfdom and slavery respectively, though Russia got rid of the system without bloodshed.

There was the sympathy between these peoples that when in 1854 the western powers of Europe fought Russia in the Crimea, there was dangerous talk of the United States intervening on the czar's side. At that time, Sidney Dobell, the English poet, wrote his famous sonnets on America. One of the earlier utterances of the sentiment of British and American brotherhood, "Shall we fight?" he asked, "we, the children of Shakespeare and Bunyan? Shall we hear any guns, America?"

The revolution in Russia, like that of France in 1789, suddenly transforms the most absolute of European governments into the most popular. If the bonus of Anglo-American friendship are still disturbed in some measure by the unsettled state of the Irish question, there can be no hesitation in the United States as to a choice between heroic France and holy, free Russia on the one hand, and the Teuto-Turk machine on the other. The future of Poland, Finland and Constantinople is sure to be settled in an enlightened spirit by the republican Russia. But what of the diabolical tyrants of Posen, Bosnia, Zaborin and Alsace?

GERARD LEADS CHEERS.

There was some resentment shown a few weeks ago because of Ambassador James W. Gerard's speech in Berlin, in which he said the friendly feeling in the United States for Germany had never been stronger than at the time, but subsequent events tend to prove that the ambassador was speaking as a diplomat, in other words, telling a half-truth.

On Monday Mr. Gerard was present in the Metropolitan Theatre, New York, when the report of President Wilson's war message was made public, and he rose in his box and led the audience in cheers for the president, the army and navy and the Allies. Dissimulation was no longer necessary; he was in his own country and could show his personal feelings unreservedly.

In his Berlin words, Mr. Gerard followed the same line as did the president in his address, when the latter disclaimed any quarrel with the German people and anything but friendship and sympathy for them. It is the Government and its militarism that both detest, not the poor dupes who compose the nation. And the kindest thing that can be done for the nation is to rid it of the junkerism which has brought it to the present pitiable state.

A MINISTERIAL PROTEST.

LONDON'S Presbyterian ministers protested against the publicity given to cases heard in the juvenile court, and asked the court to take steps to avoid this in future. Presumably the publicity complained of is the newspapers' accounts of trials and the punishment inflicted.

One wonders what there is in this newspaper publicity to give offence. The law strictly forbids the use of the names of delinquents charged in the children's court, and even if this law did not exist newspapers would not care to brand a child by announcing his or her identity to the world. They merely state what the crime committed consists of, very often in the vaguest terms, and the punishment, if any, inflicted. Only once in a long

time is there any prominence given to such cases, and then with the sole idea of giving warning to others to avoid the evil.

It may be supposed that a case which occurred recently, in which a young boy was ordered to be lashed for a certain offence, brought the subject to the attention of the ministers. The newspapers were guarded in their reports, but did emphasize the punishment. Was it not wise? Is it not good policy to show the public at large, and youth in particular, that crimes against decency will be strictly dealt with and adequately punished? The fear of the lash is believed by many to be a greater deterrent than anything else, and if the reading of that paragraph keeps one juvenile from a similar offence, its publication is more than justified; it is praiseworthy.

It is frequently the publicity given to crime that is more feared than the punishment given under the law. Only those who are employed in the editorial rooms of a newspaper realize this truth fully. Week after week they see men and women come up to beg that nothing be said about their appearance in court, adding: "I don't care about the fine or the sentence, but I don't want my friends to know."

Suppose nothing was said of all the juvenile cases, what would be the result? People complain to the police about the unlawful acts of children, and if they never saw any account of these being brought before the magistrate, there would soon be bitter comments on the inefficiency or uselessness of the police force and a temptation for those annoyed or robbed to take the law into their own hands. Is it not better to let the people know what is being done?

As it is, the majority of citizens have no conception of the prevalence of juvenile crime in the city. Those in charge of Children's Aid Society work could tell of conditions which would shock society, and which could not be published. The publicity that is given some cases helps to improve these conditions.

NEGRO SEAMEN.

THE GERMANs are complaining that the English are using negro seamen, which the English deny. How black would a negro require to be to be as black as the German seamen, who fire on innocent coast towns, who drown innocent women and children, who sink a boat like the Lusitania? A black heart is very much more than a black face.

THEY OR WE.

ONE THING that we Canadians should not forget, in our outlay of men and money on this war, is that if we don't pay, pay now, and if as a consequence our cause should fail, we should have a fine bill to settle with a winning Germany. We must produce and fight and pay to the limit, if we do not want the Entente starved into a surrender by the submarines, which would certainly mean that we should have to pay enormous indemnity, pay the pensions of German and Turkish soldiers, the cost of their atrocious warfare, and our own inconceivable bills besides.

Germany, as well as ourselves, is fighting to the finish. Her government knows the nation is ruined by a draw. Without indemnities forced from her enemies, faced by an outraged world that will have nothing to do with her, the Abominable, she will destroy her criminal government, and perhaps sink herself. The German Government has set its teeth desperately to win, and save itself. It is now a case of either the Teuto-Turks or ourselves coming out alive. For our very existence we have to deliver a knock-out that will absolutely finish the foe.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Blondin's headquarters are at a Montreal hotel. Doubtless he will have many callers.

Judging by reports of "scraps" in city councils, these should be good places for recruiting officers to visit.

It is not unlikely that Russia may find some of her future leaders of thought among those exiles returning from Siberia.

Along with the empress' valuables, Germany might sell the crown jewels. They are not likely to be used in the old way after the war.

Did you notice it was the pacifist Baumgartner who struck first in his quarrel with Senator Lodge? And also did you note he was beaten?

Berlin explains that the German troops gave way under orders of Arras. The orders were given under British pressure and readily obeyed.

How quick those German-American papers are to protest their loyalty since war has become inevitable. One would never have dreamed it from reading back numbers.

Could there be any better sidelight on the surly, reactionary, separatist and barbarous temper of Germany than its determination to abolish printing in the Italian type, and to insist on the native, medieval black letter? There may be a sort of quaint beauty in the old Teutonic type of Martin Gutenberg, and doubtless it has fine, sentimental associations to the proud German mind. But on any but the best of paper, the Gothic text is a sad weariness to the eye, and its exclusive adoption is the seal to the Hun's isolation.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Tie Up the Chickens!

To the Editor of The Advertiser: Apropos of backyard, kitchen, vegetable gardening, the municipalities should do their part by legislating to compel chicken-raisers to keep their fowls on their own premises. It is wonderful how the average chicken owner ignores and violates his neighbor's rights in this respect. The city council should take this up in the interest of fair-play and increased food production.

The Advertiser's Hint for City Gardeners.

Information as to Preparation, Planting and Care of Plants That May Be Grown in Backyards.

DAILY REMINDER.

Prepare ground and plant onion sets. Sow hardy pease, lettuce, spinach, onions, carrots, parsnips, salsify. Cabbage and cauliflower seed may also be sown, but should be carefully watched and protected if necessary. Cut potatoes and spread out to dry to head the cuts. Harvest of cabbage and cauliflower plants.

BEANS.

Planting Table:
Plant—May, July.
Plant—1/2 to 2 inches.
Harvest—July 1.
Varieties for Ontario:
Wax—Golden Wax, Davis White Wax.
Green—Valentine, Refugee.

The bean is a native of South America, the wax variety being easily grown.

THE ADVERTISER'S DAILY SHORT STORY

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE MEDDLER.

By Earl Reed Silvers.

"Are you and Oliver Crowley engaged?"

Miss Mary Robinson looked squarely into the eyes of Ruth Hempstead, her niece, when she asked the question, and the younger girl blushed.

"Of course we aren't," she answered.

"What makes you think so?"

"I'm only thinking what everybody else in town is talking about." Miss Mary remarked bluntly. "If you aren't engaged, you ought to be."

"Why?" Ruth was accustomed to her aunt's frank remarks, and seldom took offense.

"Why?" The older woman's eyes flashed. "You've been going together for two years now. None of the other boys in town come to see you any more, and Oliver never goes to see any girl. If he wants to monopolize you why doesn't he ask you to marry him?"

Ruth evaded the question.

"Can't two young people just be good friends without bringing in the question of marriage?" she parried.

"Good friends, yes?" Aunt Mary snorted. "But it's got beyond that point with you two."

"Well, what can I do?" There was a hint of helplessness in the girl's voice, and the older woman softened.

"I don't suppose you can do anything," she answered. "You love him, don't you?"

"Don't you?" she asked suddenly.

A crimson tinge crept over the girl's face.

"I think so," she answered hesitatingly.

For a long two minutes Miss Mary looked thoughtfully into the distance, then she turned to her companion.

"If he intends to propose at all I can make him do it in two days," she announced. "Do you want to try my plan?"

"The girl hesitated.

"I don't like to do anything that would look like running after a man," she said. "Don't you think it would be better just to let things run their course?"

"No, indeed I don't," Aunt Mary snapped. "I may be a meddler and all that, but I'm going to make that man wake up if it's the last thing I do."

"I'd rather you wouldn't," Ruth's eager voice failed to carry conviction, however, and her companion's lips closed in sudden resolution.

"I'm going to do it," she announced, "but I must have your help."

"I what way?"

"I want you to have a friend of mine come to see you tonight."

"Oh, I can't. Oliver's coming."

"Have you made a definite engagement?"

"No, not that," the girl admitted. "But he always comes on Wednesday nights."

"Well, phone him tonight and tell him you have another engagement."

"But I haven't," Ruth protested.

"Place on the editor's desk was one that caused her considerable satisfaction, which she read over twice."

"There, I guess that will wake him up," she said.

She remained at the office until 4 o'clock, when a young man with smiling eyes and curly hair entered.

"How are you, Miss Robinson?" he asked pleasantly. "Hard at it?"

"Yes." She smiled back at him. "I want you to come home to supper with me tonight!"

"I'd be delighted. What time?"

"Six o'clock. I'd like to have you meet my niece."

"That will be fine." He appeared unusually enthusiastic. "I've seen her several times."

At 6 o'clock to a dot he presented himself at the Hempstead front porch.

He acknowledged Aunt Mary's introduction to Mr. and Mrs. Hempstead, and then turned to Ruth.

"I've seen you so often that I feel as if I know you already," he said. "I've been here for a week now."

The girl liked the way he spoke; she liked his smile and many other things about him; and as the evening wore away, she forgot about Oliver Crowley and the grace with which he had received her telephone call.

"You must come again," she urged when Dick took a rather reluctant leave.

"I'll introduce you to some of Glenwood's young people."

"If they're all as nice as one I have met," he rejoined, "I'll be delighted to meet them."

Ruth thought about him quite often during the next day, and deep down in her heart she admitted that she was sorry that it was Oliver, and not he, who was coming that night.

But Oliver came, carrying under his arm the weekly edition of the Glenwood Record, which had just been issued.

He seemed to have something on his mind, and during the first part of the

evening his conversation was anything but inspiring. Ruth found herself comparing him with the pleasant-voiced Dick of the night before.

But finally he roused himself.

"There's something I'd like to speak to you about," he said.

Ruth's heart leaped. He was probably going to say the words she had wanted him to say for the past six months. But she was surprised at the lack of pleasant anticipation the prospect incited.

She realized suddenly that she didn't want him to say them after all.

"Have you seen today's copy of the Record?" he asked.

"No," she answered. "I haven't had time yet."

"Then read this."

She took the paper from his hands and read the item he indicated.

"It is rumored that a certain young newspaperman from New York has been visiting one of our young ladies on

Maple avenue," the paper stated. "How about it, Ruth?"

The girl blushed scarlet.

"I'm glad that you are having other men come to see you. I have been monopolizing you for the past year or so, and I feel that I ought to stop it. I have a mother who wants me to live with her always, and I'm—I'm not ready to get married yet."

"Oh!"

Ruth was taken back at his frank statement. She didn't know what to say.

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EXAMINE YOURSELF

Are you troubled with constant headaches? Do you have backache and aching limbs? Have you painful, swollen ankles and joints? Are you subject to Rheumatism or Sciatica? Do you suspect Bone troubles? Have you Urinary troubles? In nearly every case the above ailments can be traced to impurities of the blood, due to defective kidneys. The whole blood stream passes through the kidneys every three minutes, for the removal of all impurities.

GinDills

FORTHER KIDNEYS

restore affected kidneys to regularity. Gin Pills have restored health in thousands upon thousands of cases.
All druggists sell Gin Pills at 50c a box, or 3 boxes for \$2.50. NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, Toronto, Ont. 71

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