

London Advertiser

Member Audit Board of Circulation

Morning Edition. City. 10c per week. \$3.00 per year. By Mail. \$3.00 per year. Evening Edition. City. 10c per week. \$3.00 per year. By Mail. \$3.00 per year.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

3670—Private Branch Exchange, Connecting All Departments. From 10 p.m. to 3:30 a.m., and holidays, call 3671—Editors. 3672—Advertiser Job Printing Co. Toronto Representative—F. W. Thompson, 57 Mail Building. U. S. Representatives—New York, Chas. H. Eddy Co., Fifth Ave. Bldg.; Chicago, Chas. H. Eddy Co., People's Gas Bldg.; Boston, Chas. H. Eddy Co., Old South Bldg.

The London Advertiser Company, Limited.

London, Ont., Wednesday, Nov. 1.

SIR ADAM AND SIR WILFRID.

The London Free Press would banish Laurier from public life in Canada because he is a French-Canadian. That is the very unfair and very un-Canadian argument which it puts forward from day to day. Laurier is hyphenated, it declares, and should not again sit in the throne of democracy. How well it knows that he will again sit there, and how furious and unscrupulous it is over the prospect!

But if Laurier is to be cast out because he is a French-Canadian, what of others who could be called hyphenates as well? The local Conservative paper is the staunch supporter of a German-Canadian in the person of Sir Adam Beck. The Advertiser, which never questions the loyalty of any man until his actions have proved him disloyal, does not subscribe to the doctrine of the paper which has cast the sinister suspicion upon many others, but it does feel justified in asking how the London Free Press supports and serves Sir Adam Beck, a German-Canadian, while it slurs and slanders Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a French-Canadian.

Why does it not examine the record of Sir Adam Beck, and ask how many German-Canadians have enlisted in the present war? Why does it not ask Sir Adam how many recruiting speeches he has made to his German-Canadian relatives and compatriots? A decent newspaper might not ask it, but to prove true to its professions of loyal concern for the country, the London Free Press should be asking Sir Adam all these things?

Why does it not ask Sir Adam about his brother-in-law, Dr. Dickey, who was in Canada after the war began, but who has, since leaving Canada, written eulogies of the kaiser in the Berlin Tageblatt and cast abroad infamous lies about the British people? Why does it not print nasty insinuations about Sir Adam and his kaiser-loving relatives? Sir Adam could not defend himself from such attacks. He is of German descent, as Laurier is of French, and everyone knows it. Sir Adam is in a peculiar position, and an unscrupulous newspaper could arouse public opinion against him much more quickly than it could be aroused against any other Canadian not of British descent. But Sir Adam has been treated fairly by the newspapers, even by those which have no particular love for his methods. He has not been hounded and suspected, and no man has raised and pursued him with the disloyalty cry as the traitor cry has been raised against Laurier. Sir Adam has not been asked every day why more German-Canadians do not enlist, although he is the recognized leader among the German-Canadian element. He has not been asked why he dares assume public position, being not of British descent. He has been attacked for his rough-riding methods, it is true, but there has been scrupulous care to cast no reflection of disloyalty upon him. But he may well realize what would have been his fate had he been opposed by such a paper as the loyal local disciple of William Randolph Hearst.

"DEEPLY INVOLVED."

WHEN Hon. Robert Rogers was called to give his testimony before Judge A. C. Galt on September 22 he was asked regarding his connection with the construction of a building for the 150th anniversary of the foundation of that denomination in America. Philip Embury, a Wesleyan local preacher, emigrated in 1760 from Limerick, Ireland, to New York, and in 1768, stimulated by a relative, Mrs. Barbara Heck, he began preaching. A society was soon formed around him, which grew rapidly, so that Wesley sent over in 1768 to its aid a sum of £50 and two missionaries, Boardman and Pilmour.

Three years later arrived Francis Asbury, a strong man, and meanwhile another Irish immigrant, Robert Strawbridge, was advancing Methodism in Maryland and Virginia. In 1773, only seven years after the first meeting was held in New York City, the first American conference was held, consisting of ten preachers, all born in England or Ireland.

All the English preachers except Asbury returned to England on the outbreak of the revolutionary war, and in the first year of the war the American branch of the denomination had a net loss of nearly 1,000 members. But in 1777 there were extensive revivals, which added more than 2,000 to the number of members, bringing them up to about 6,500. Such were the small beginnings of American Methodism 150 years ago. Today its membership exceeds seven millions.

"COMMUNITY MUSIC." "COMMUNITY MUSIC" as an up-lift to a better plane of entertainment is the aim of the Musical Arts Society, supported by a number of prominent citizens and musicians, and organized by Mr. A. D. Jordan, one of the city's foremost musicians. "A man who hath no music in his soul is fit for treason," etc., but the trouble is that the man who has a song within him often has no chance to let his soul flow through his vocal chords and his mind soar to heights unreachd.

Messrs. A. S. Vogt of the Mendelssohn Choir, and Bruce Carey of the Elgar Choir, added impetus to the movement for better music and broader music in London by their words of encouragement at the Rotary Club. They also pointed to the significance of music to a city and a nation. Dr. Vogt believed Canadians with training were as fine choral singers as any to be found in Europe. Mr. Carey asked why the public should be left to indulge its imagination and desire for entertainment almost entirely at moving picture shows. Both inspired the average layman who heard them to a finer conception of and a keener appreciation for things musical.

The organization of the Musical Arts

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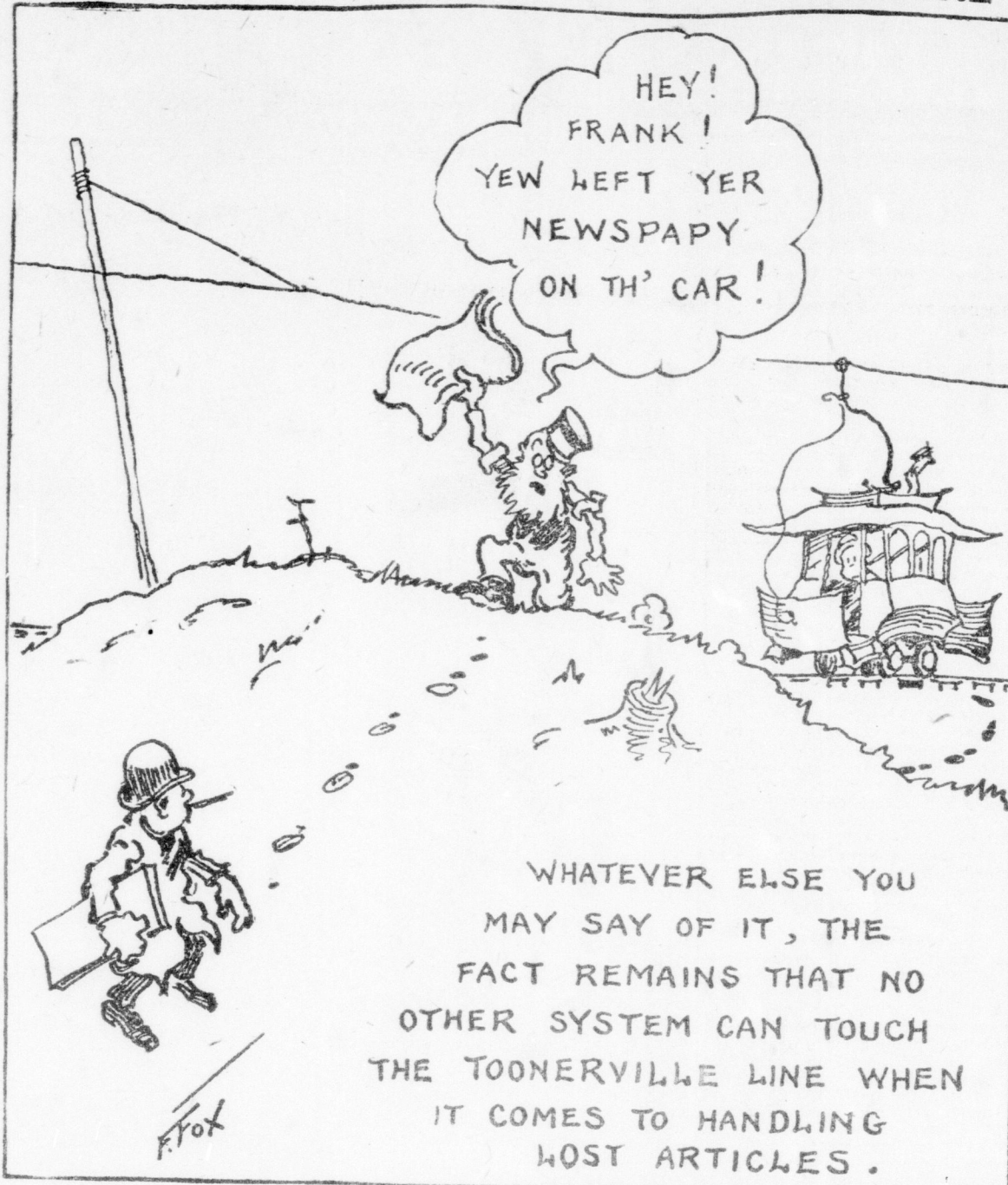
Society.

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Society.

The Toonerville Trolley Which Meets All the Trains.

BY FONTAINE FOX.



Society is not the only evidence of the city's developing talent. Other musical organizations such as the orchestra of Mr. Wilgoss, are worthy of the same support that will be accorded Mr. Jordan's effort. All these enterprises combine to bring home the need for a public hall for London to serve as a theatre for expression of the community spirit, not only in music, but in all lines of endeavor toward the improvement of human affairs. Let us all support the musical movement and later on a public building worthy of the city.

CONSTANZA.

CONSTANZA, the city now in the hands of Von Mackensen, is the little Rumanian sister of Constantinople. It was founded and named in honor of Constantia, sister of Constantine the Great, who built also the great capital and fortress on the Golden Horn. Constanza is the leading city of Dobruja, Rumania's maritime province. The loss of this territory is a most serious one to the little Latin kingdom. It is that part of the country which in ancient times was longest within the jurisdiction of the Roman Empire, and most deeply dyed with the Greco-Roman culture. The Rumanian language, a modern dialect of Latin in the main, must have had its most secure seat in Dobruja.

Today the population of Constanza is a very mixed one, like most seaports of the Levant. Half the inhabitants are Moslems, Roman Catholics, Armenians and Jews, the remainder being Rumanians and Greeks of the Orthodox Church. It is a city of synagogues, churches and mosques, with different sub-varieties. Mackensen's polyglot army will not make much improvement in the place.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Before the snow flies the crow flies. It takes an Irishman to catch a blind pig. See P. C. Noonan.

The Davidson Commission's report seems to be a case of slow cookery.

What a chance last night for the Germans to use their zeppelin bogeyman!

"Dodges freight, meets express," tells the tragic story of a Muirkirk man's death.

The Allies' world is still ringing with the praise of France for the awful "wallop" bestowed upon the "clown prince" at Verdun.

Sir Sam Hughes is to appeal to the French-Canadians. Why should he not manfully ask Gen. Lessoré to assume his rightful place with the Canadians?

Four American lads in khaki strolled along Dundas street humming "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall." They fight for the red, white and blue of humanity.

British casualties since the commencement of the Somme offensive in July have reached 415,424. The only consolation is that half of these are caused by minor injuries or illness, and that the Germans have most certainly lost double the number.

In the deaths of Dr. W. A. Henderson and Edwin P. Goodison, Sarnia lost two splendid citizens. They were of the type that gives Western Ontario its Dominion. Sarnia will have the sincere sympathy of its many sister communities in its loss.

Appropos of the statement that the

Deutsche Bank has influence extending

to Montreal, what truth is there

in the statement that the North Ger-

man-Lloyd Company has large hold-

ings on the Pacific coast, and that the

kaiser has personal interests in coal

companies which have never been ap-

propriated?

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The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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

Betrothed

(BY ELIZABETH SHIELDS.)

It was two weeks before Hilda's wedding day. She looked thin and unhappy and a wistful smile trembled at the corners of her mouth. Dreamy eyed, she watched her mother select her trousseau. "You act as if you were not interested in your gowns," complained her mother. "It's taking an awful lot of time and energy," reflected Hilda. "You are one of those who don't like to be bothered." "Well, I never!" gasped her mother. "And I'm sure I'm doing everything I can to save you." Her tone was hesitant, a little hurt. "Of course it takes time to get the finest and best that is in the shop."

"Everything is sweet and lovely," the bride-to-be responded. "But, just suppose, mother, I shouldn't marry Stuart, should I?" "You are one of those who don't like to be bothered," her mother turned to her, mutely beseeching. Speech was impossible. "O, well," laughed Hilda, "something might happen. You never know." "You're acting very much as though you hoped something would," her mother gazed helplessly at her. "Half-heartedly Hilda undid the buttons of her numerous bundles. Both gowns and hats were tossed aside in an indifferent heap.

"Your actions are very unbecoming," remonstrated her mother. "You are one of the very fortunate girls. Think of becoming the bride of such a man as Stuart Dale!" Hilda wished people, her mother included, would stop singing Stuart's praises. During the three swift months she had been engaged, she had listened desperately to it. None of her friends, she thought, would like that. She had been able to find any possible reason for her discontent, except of course Stuart's. "Well, I never!" gasped her mother. "And I'm sure I'm doing everything I can to save you." Her tone was hesitant, a little hurt. "Of course it takes time to get the finest and best that is in the shop."

Stuart was the one perfect man the town boasted. Like Hilda's family, his wealth was great. The homes of the parents of both young people were the pride of Claremont. In social position, in money and fashions, every other family in the town meekly followed. Stuart was handsome, with just the proper width of shoulders. His hair was called noble. He had a perfect chin and mouth. His hair was black and smooth, and immediately following the announcement of their engagement, Hilda was showered with entertainment. Now parties were all over and the last moments were ardently given over to the preparation of the wedding.

Again she picked up the filmy lace and tulle garments. She stared dreamily into space. Her mother sighed. "Won't you be a dear and tell me what about marrying father," she questioned her mother.

"I've never been uncertain about anything after I made up my mind to do it. Such talk is very upsetting, dear. I think you must be tired out. You're acting so strangely, Hilda." Hilda shook her head. "No, I'm not," she responded cheerfully. But she left the room and the house. She hurried down the road towards the shipping district of the town. She walked along in a slowly dying sun, that threw orange and grey and violet lights on the trees. She went on and on, wrapped in a sweetly confusing mood. She reviewed the short, eager courtship of Stuart's. They had known each other always. Then his feeling of companionship had suddenly changed to a consuming devotion. When he had won her the thrilling devotion had reduced itself, quietly, to a sort of perfectly flawless companionship, just like everything about Stuart. A devoted, helpless look flashed into her eyes. She had expected Stuart's love to make so much difference in her life. She hurried steadily on toward the haunting thoughts that came to her mind long before Stuart had asked her to become his wife. That one longed to her alone!

At this point in her thoughts her eyes trailed upward to a familiar sign above one of the store doors. "O'Neill's Feed and Grain Store!" read. She had been reading that sign all her life.

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WAIT A MINUTE!

—By J. H. F.

The Winnipeg editors are once again in the shadows of jail. It will soon be the fashion for newspapermen to carry cannon, to ward off danger. "We would go a-gunning," would make a pretty lay.

It might be said that the Armageddon of booze is in the offing. J. Barleycorn seems ready to leave most any place save possibly that dear old New York.

Now that some more Americans have been drowned by German subs, we expect W. Wilson, president, to fire some high explosive letters.

The Germans tried to assassinate the Queen of Rumania. They are such pretty little playmates, those Germans. Killing the queen would have as much influence in ending the war as the slaughter of Mutt and Jeff.

American papers are asking whether the Marine was a warship or an armed cruiser or what. No. A flivver, peddling fuel to India. The Americans want some way to get out from under.

In our early youth the big man was the gent who could lift a barrel of sugar onto a wagon. It's a husky guy now who can raise the price of three pounds of the stuff.

The most highly educated monkey in the world has arrived in New York. He should feel at home there.

The Authors' League has refused to affiliate with the Federation of Labor. The members of the latter are supposed to work.

Hindenberg says the war will end some time in 1917. Well, he must expect to get his very soon.

There is a story that the kaiser and his family will come to America in an airplane boat. Sure. He is accustomed now to being in deep water.

New York is to be the centre of fashion for the world, we read. It is now the centre of the wild-eyed speculator who flock there to see how little women can wear and beat the cops.

A LITTLE MORE SLEEP. Mr. Auditor, when you're figuring, to find how things are kept. We pray you to go easy—we know you're an adept— But so fond is our affection for what we call "Our Line," We'd rather not be wakened; so give us anodyne.

We've been told, by our promoter, that he has a large surplus. Be satisfied with that, good sir, and do not make a fuss. For we're so used to bending to the good promoter's will. We'd rather see no statement, and go on the same way still.

And if you would be happy, be deaf and dumb and blind. Just be like us, and fold your hands; leave thought of work behind; Keep your ink pad on your table, see that it's good and damp. And they'll make you a statement and you'll bang on the stamp.

That is the advice I have to give; perhaps it won't suit you. Most auditors being, as I know, a rare inquisitive crew; But what I say, you'll realize, is with motive most kind; Sleep like the rest of us; and be as deaf and dumb and blind.

—The Old 'Un.

There is a vaudeville artist named Ecceza Nichols. She has the itch for fame, we gather.

The Bremen has not yet arrived in America. However, it is quite safe from all harm now.

Now that Hon. Col. James L. Hughes has said such nice things about Gen. Sir Sam Hughes, we expect that he will be made a general. Nothing so common as a colonel in the Hughes family.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

The Prices of Wheat. To the Editor of The Advertiser: In a recent issue we noticed you quote wheat on the city market at \$1.65 and remarked that it is the highest point reached in fifty years. A few

of your readers, Pete, Hilda lifted her eyes, fascinated. Pete always thrilled her. "That's all over between you and me, go away, go, quickly." "Coming close to her, Pete whispered, "You could not be his wife, because you love me. You gave yourself to me that night, up there."

White and shaken, Hilda pushed him away with quivering fingers. "Almost sobbing, she whispered, "Go, please go. You deserted me cruelly for weeks after that night."

"Deserted?" echoed Pete. "You never came to the meeting place again. I watched for you there everywhere. You avoided me. Then I heard of your engagement."

She looked up pitifully. "I was afraid to come to you again." Without warning Pete imprisoned her, his lips on hers. All the sweetness of romance was in his tender voice as he told her of his love.

In reply to a question, Hilda smiled contentedly. "I shall be your wife, dear, as soon as you wish," she said. At the ivory stable Pete bundled her into a carriage and turned the horse toward the church that stood on the summit of the hill.

HOW SCHOOL TEACHER

Warded Off Nervous Breakdown. Alburtis, Pa.—"I am a teacher in the public schools and I got into a very nervous, rundown condition. I could not sleep and had no appetite. I was tired all the time. My sister asked me to try Vinol. I did so, and within a week my appetite improved and I could sleep all night and now I feel well and strong."

—Rosa M. Koller, Alburtis, Pa. We guarantee Vinol, which contains beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones, and glycerophosphates for all weakened, rundown conditions and for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. Taylor's Six Cut-Rate Drug Stores, London, also at the best druggist in all Ontario towns.

One package proves it. Sold and guaranteed by above Vinol druggist.

Ever thought of endowing your home?

It's very easy to do it.

Suppose—having purchased a house and effected a mortgage on it—you should die suddenly!

Wouldn't your wife and family have a hard time meeting the interest on the mortgage and discharging the principal sum when due? Not so, however, if you were insured under an Imperial Endowment policy for the amount of the mortgage. A small amount invested each year in such a policy will enable your heirs to pay the mortgage immediately after your death, even if it should occur next week. On the other hand, if you should live until the policy matures you can pay off the indebtedness yourself out of the amount of the Endowment.

Have you a mortgage on your home? Then let us show you how you can make sure of its repayment whether you live or die.

Write today—tomorrow you may be uninsured.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE Assurance Company of Canada

Head Office, Toronto

Israel Taylor, Branch Mgr., London, Ont.

A useful 76 page memorandum book will be sent free to those who ask for it.

years after my father, the late John Storton, had come to his farm at Nairn from the city mills, where he had been for fifteen years (in the vicinity), he took 50 bushels of wheat to his old employer (the late C. B. Hunt), for which he received the price of \$3 per hundredweight, or \$1.50 per bushel. If we remember correctly it rose 10 cents higher, or \$3.10, and hovered there for

a short time and tumbled in a few days to \$1.80 per bushel.

DAVE A. STORTON. Havelock Farm. East Williams. October 31.

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, 10:20 p.m.

To St. Thomas: 6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a.m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 10:20 p.m.

Heavy type denotes no local stops between London and St. Thomas.

*Daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES

MANAGER AGENTS

LAKEMANITOBA

November 4

MISSANABIE

November 7

ALLAN LINES.

Lv. Liverpool. Lv. Montreal. Oct. 28 Scandinavian Nov. 11 Nov. 10 Granman Nov. 25

Lv. London. Lv. Montreal. Oct. 27 Corinthian Oct. 23 Oct. 24 Ionian Nov. 11 Oct. 28 Sicilian Nov. 7

Lv. Glasgow. Lv. Montreal. Oct. 21 Scotian Nov. 9 Nov. 3 Scotian Nov. 19

CAN. PACIFIC LINES. Lv. Liverpool. Lv. Montreal. Oct. 28 Lake Manitoba Nov. 4 Oct. 25 Missanabia Nov. 7 Nov. 3 Metaganua Nov. 18

For Rates, Reservations, etc., Apply Local Agents, or ALLAN LINE—95 King St. W. I. E. Suckling—King St. E. General Agents, Toronto.

PASSPORTS. Application Forms Furnished to Passengers on request.

For information apply Local Ticket Agent or The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Limited, General Agents, 50 King St. East, Toronto.

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DO YOU SUFFER FROM Palpitation?

If there is no heart disease Dr. Cassell's Tablets will cure you.

Palpitation may be due either to weak disturbed nerves, and a debilitated system resulting from vital exhaustion, or to flatulence arising from dyspepsia. In either case the only rational treatment is to nourish your nerves and to strengthen your digestive organs. That you can always do by taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

The proper course is to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets twice daily, and Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief at night. The first brings new strength and vitality, the second restores digestion and clears away the harmful matter from which flatulent gases arise. Follow this course and palpitation will soon cease to trouble you. We make only one reservation. If you have actual heart disease (which is rare), you should see a specialist, all other forms of palpitation these Tablets will certainly cure. Here is an extract from a letter written some time ago by the late

Major-General Sir John W. Campbell, Bart., C.B.—"I have pleasure in stating that I have derived great benefit from Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and have found them remarkably effective in restoring nerve energy and physical vigour. I have every confidence in recommending them."

FREE SAMPLE On receipt of 5 cents to cover mailing and packing a generous quantity will be sent. Address: Dr. Cassell's Tablets, Ltd., 11, McCaul Street, Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are Nutritive, Tonic, Alternative, and Anti-spasmodic, and the recognized remedy for NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, ANEMIA, NEURASTHENIA, MALNUTRITION, and DYSPEPSIA, PALPITATION, and KIDNEY TROUBLE. Specially valuable to Nursing Mothers and Women of Middle Life. Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout Canada. Prices: One tube 50 cents, six tubes for the price of one. War Tax 2 cents per tube extra.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co. Ltd., Manchester, England.

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Dr. Cassell's Tablets are Nutritive, Tonic, Alternative, and Anti-spasmodic, and the recognized remedy for NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, ANEMIA, NEURASTHENIA, MALNUTRITION, and DYSPEPS