London Advertiser

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation.

MORNING EDITION.
City. 10c per week. $5.00 per year. Outside City, By Mail. $3.00 per year.

NOON EDITION.
$3.00 per year by mail.

EVENING EDITION.
City. 10c per week. $5.00 per year. OutsideCity. By Mail. $3.00 per year.

3670 TELEPHONE NUMBERS. Private Branch Exchange.
From 10.00 p.m. to 9.00 a.m., and holidays, call 3670, Business Department; 3671, Editors; 3672, Reporters; 3673, News Room.
ADVERTISER JOB PRINTING CO. PHONE 247.

Toronto Representative—F. W. Thompson, 57 Mail Building.
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 15.

THE POPE'S TERMS.

THE peace representations emanating from Pope Benedict cannot fail to arouse a storm of indignation, and an open charge of favoring the Teuton cause, from the Allied nations.

The terms upon which the Vatican believes peace should be negotiated are practically the same as were advanced by the kaiser some months ago on the basis of the status quo, and they will receive the same reception as their forerunners. More than that, the proposals will arouse much religious bitterness, and will give some color to the theory much advanced, that the pope is anxious to see Austria withdraw and save herself from the natural results of the plot into which she was drawn. Certain it is that the new emperor of Austria is close to the Vatican, if the Italian press is to be believed.

It will be recalled, nevertheless, that the "peace" note of President Wilson, which came shortly before the declaration of war by the United States, was wholly unsatisfactory, and widely condemned by the Allies. German Catholics may be behind the effort to stir their own country to peace negotiations, but while Belgium, Catholic, betrayed and enslaved, receives so little consideration from the chief source of its ecclesiastic allegiance, it will be difficult to read common justice into the terms advanced. What will Cardinal Mercier and the fighting priests of France have to say about such a proposal?

As advanced in the first dispatches, the proposals are absolutely meaningless, so far as the Allied nations are concerned.

BRITISH FAIR PLAY.

THE hydro-electric commission is a business enterprise, and as such should enter the courts, sue and be sued like any other corporation or individual. The Electrical Development Company was refused the necessary fiat in this province, and appealed to the privy council. The privy council granted the right. It went further, and requested the counsel for the commission to withdraw all objections. The right to refer all disputes to the courts and the confidence of the people in the administration of justice should not be interfered with.

The courts are created for the purpose of settling and deciding all disputes that may arise between individuals or corporations and are based on the broad principle that there is no wrong without a remedy.

The Temiskaming and North Ontario Railway, operated and owned by the Government, is subject to the same actions as a privately owned railway, and the same principle should be applied to the hydro-electric commission. There is no difference in principle. Indeed, as the hydro commission has such extensive powers and is becoming a gigantic corporation there is all the more need why the public should have equal rights with the corporation in the courts. It is at present one of the most dangerous creations of the Ontario Legislature. There is no evidence in possession of the public by which an accurate judgment can be formed whether it is a success or failure. Great claims are made, but the proofs are withheld. Promised reports are withheld.

The proper attitude for all to take is that it is a business enterprise, and as such, liable to all the laws and rules that govern private enterprises. There should be no favors shown to it in the courts. It should not be above the law of the land.

CRACKING A HARD NUT.

THE members of the House of Commons are endeavoring to crack a hard nut. They are considering the war tax upon incomes. The bill is brought down by the minister of finance.

An exemption of $3,000 is proposed for married men and $2,000 for unmarried men.

Married men with varying incomes could keep the proportion shown in the following list:

Total Income.	Amount Not Taken.
$ 4,000	$ 3,960
5,000	4,920
7,000	6,820
10,000	9,640
12,000	11,460
15,000	14,190
20,000	18,740
30,000	27,540
50,000	44,740
75,000	64,990
100,000	85,240
150,000	120,740
200,000	156,240

It is quite evident that an honest endeavor is being made to do right. When we consider that a just taxation is an impossibility, and that even in municipal taxation many cases of injustice occur, and it is impossible to lay down rules that do not in many cases seem just, there should be no complaint, so long as there is an honest effort made to deal justly with all.

Behind the endeavors of the members of the House of Commons on this question, there is an unanimous opinion that all who can pay should pay. There is no complaint from any quarter. The remark is often heard, "The boys are giving their lives; we should not grumble to pay taxes. What we are called upon to do is little in comparison with what they are doing."

The comparison between the United States and Canada as given by the minister of finance is interesting:

Amount of Income.	Taxation in United States.	Taxation in Canada.
$ 4,000	$ 40	$ 40
7,000	180	180
10,000	355	360
20,000	1,180	1,260
50,000	4,780	5,260
75,000	8,880	10,110
100,000	14,180	14,760
200,000	42,180	43,760

The difference in the taxation in the two tables on incomes up to $10,000 is very slight, and above that there will be no complaint. Doubtless many with incomes exceeding $10,000 are already giving much more than the tax would be. The minister of finance does not wish to lessen voluntary giving.

Many interesting points are coming out in the discussion. The questions of the taxation of men with children, with dependents, investments in Canadian war loans, taxation of corporations, taxation of farmers, and it is clear that there is an honest effort by everyone taking part in the discussion to help to reach a right conclusion.

It is not like the laws of the Medes and Persians; it can be altered if when put in operation it does not work as intended.

The member for West Lambton, Mr. Pardee, does not think the tax sufficient. He would nearly double all taxation on incomes exceeding $20,000.

A good percentage of the boys whose fathers' incomes represent from the lowest to the highest are already at the front. Having voluntarily given their boys, they will not consider the taxation any sacrifice at all, and the unanimity in the House will exist in the country also from coast to coast.

JOYFUL NEWS.

WHAT words of singing joy were these which sped over the metal strands of land and sea, announcing that Flight Lieut. Douglas Weld, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Weld, was not dead, but a prisoner in Germany! The whole city must have been lifted to thankfulness with the immediate relatives, as every previous indication went to show that the brave young Londoner had gone hurtling down from the sky to his death.

Through the Red Cross at Geneva the good tidings came, and no matter what other sorrows may depress the city, this one "resurrection" stands out clearly as an example of hope fulfilled.

Many London lads have taken "the long leave," and no word has come from them. But there is always a chance that those reported missing are alive. There will be many strange reunions when the war is over.

PROMISES ARE NO USE.

"THE HAGUE convention is for us, not for you," was the truly Prussian statement made by Gen. Klotz to the mayor of Lens, when the latter objected to demands made in the city because they were contrary to the convention.

Those words tell the whole story of Germany's idea of "freedom" and "liberty." International laws must apply only as far as Germany wants them to apply. Berlin's "freedom of the seas" means freedom for Germany only. The kaiser's "liberty" means liberty or license for the Huns to carry out there own will regardless of the rights of others. Treaties are to be observed only when they protect Germany, not when they obstruct her plans.

These are not exaggerations or the false imputations of motives to the foe. They are facts, proven time and again. Knowing this, could the Entente Allies make peace terms with such a government, yes, and with such a people, before they are in a position to enforce them immediately and without recourse to another prolonged military struggle? Those who ask for a statement of Germany's terms for ending the war are forgetful of what has gone before. They still place the Potsdam Government on the same plane as others and take it for granted it would adhere to its promises. The longer the war lasts the more evident it becomes that the only really safe and secure peace will come when the Teutons are thoroughly beaten and admit it, and when the Allies dictate terms which the enemy has no choice but to accept and with which it can be forced to comply.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Oh for a composite man possessing all the qualities of the Globe-Star-News-Telegram!

Argentina and China coming into the war at once certainly appeal to a sense of poetic justice.

The Globe, announcing its discovery that the country needs a leader, says, "Here Stands the Globe."

Men of the type of Sir John Eaton should not be overlooked when the search for cabinet timber is in progress.

Americans will cross the western borders to help gather the Canadian crops. That's one of the finest displays of brotherly feeling since the war began.

Let those who will have none of Laurier and none of Borden not be so mysterious about naming the men who are to lead the country out of its wilderness. They talk of model war cabinets, etc., but they name them no names, and scoff at the names of all proposed.

FINED $20 AND COSTS.

CLINTON, Aug. 14.—Before Police Magistrate Andrews, Norman East, of Hullett Township, pleaded guilty to driving a motor car while under the influence of liquor, contrary to the motor vehicle act, and was fined $20 and costs.

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

A STORY WITHOUT A PLOT.

[By Louise Oliver.]

It was half past 10 on a dreamy, languorous, moonlight night in midsummer, a night on which hearts instinctively seek a mate and linger longingly.

Bertie Patton on the Ford's front porch, swinging slowly in the green willow seat, shifted uneasily when he heard the town clock strike the half hour. He knew that the lights in the parlor chandelier now filtering through the finely webbed curtains and tracing a graceful pattern on Rose's round cheek would snap out in somewhat less than five minutes. Ten-thirty was Papa Ford's hour.

Never had the honeysuckle smelled so sweet, never had Rose looked so adorable, never had parting seemed so cruel. Bertie sighed.

"Well, Rosie, I guess I'll have to go. Time seems awfully short."

"Does it?"

"I like that."

"What?"

"I like your saying you don't know whether the time's short or not."

"What time are you talking about?"

"Why, the time I've been here this evening, of course."

"Oh! I'm glad you've enjoyed it."

"Well, haven't you"

"M—yes. It's been very pleasant." Rose snapped off a twig of honeysuckle and buried her nose in it.

"Pleasant! You talk as though you'd been at a sewing society."

"Say, Bertie, if you're trying to pick a fight you may as well go. I hear papa, anyway."

Bertie was instantly contrite. "Excuse me, I didn't mean it, Rose."

There was a step in the vestibule. But it was Rose's mother this time who called.

"Rose, your papa went out with the Reinemans in their new car and hasn't come home yet. My head isn't any better, so I think I'll go to bed. I wonder if Bert would mind staying a little longer. I sort of hate to close up the house till papa comes. I don't think he'll be late."

Oh, ecstasy! Oh, blessed words! Bertie longed to kiss the hem of her gown. He cleared his throat manfully.

"Yes, I'll stay, Mrs. Ford. Don't you worry."

And Rose supplemented, "You may as well turn out the lights, mamma. They seem to hurt my eyes."

"All right. If I should happen to go to sleep and our papa doesn't come, don't sit up too late. You'd better get your sweater. It's blowing up cooler."

"Yes, I will if I need it, mamma."

"Well, good night."

"Good night."

The lights went off and there was quiet, ecstatic peace. Now the moon traced filigree leaves on Rose's fair cheek through the vines. In her white dress she looked like some dainty, elusive fairy, ethereal, a creature conjured by moonlight and dreams. Bert wondered if he could possibly be awake. To test reality he lighted a cigarette.

"Nice, isn't it?"

"What?"

"Just to be here." He had thought of casually, quite incidentally, laying a hand on hers as it lay beside him in the darkness, but he lost courage.

"Say, Rose, do you want to go to the Stepamore Club picnic?" he supplemented instead.

"I'm going."

"Excuse me."

"That's all right. Thanks for asking me, anyway."

"I thought there was plenty of time—two weeks."

"I promised a week ago."

"My, somebody was in a hurry."

"Oh, I don't know. I've often been asked to things three weeks ahead."

"Well, here's hoping, then. How about the boat excursion on the 10th. Think you'd be allowed?"

"I've been asked to that, too."

"Thunder!" Bertie's tone threatened storm.

"M—hum!"

"I hadn't an idea there were so many worshipers at your shrine."

"That's not polite. Besides, there aren't so many dozen that you can't count. I'm going with the same person to both, if that's what you're dying to find out."

"That—that Dixon, I'll bet a jitney."

"Don't call him 'that Dixon.' He's been awfully nice to me."

"Why, he's old—too old for you, Rose."

"He isn't—he just looks distinguished—and you're—you're jealous."

"Distinguished! Good-night! Just because he's moustached like a Magyar and wears glasses and lives in New York."

"Bert Patton, you're horrid! I think I'd better go in and look after mamma, anyway. Good-night."

He caught her hand in both of his. "Rosie, Rosie, dear, don't go. Sit down, won't you?" He pulled her gently toward him. She yielded finally and sat down. He slipped an arm boldly around her.

"Rosie, dear, I love you."

"Why, Bert Patton."

"Yes, I do, Rose. I adore you. Clear crazy about you. You don't care about that New York fellow, do you?"

"I don't know. Papa seems to like him. That's what he's here for. Papa wanted somebody reliable for a good place he has open and Mr. Dixon came to see about it."

"Lucky dog!" sighed Bertie. The question of income had been the one that loomed big in his dreams of happiness.

"But you, Rose? Oh, say Rose, be my girl, won't you? Can't you say you I—love me? I love you!"

"I don't know. You see papa——"

Suddenly a horn sounded and a car stopped at the curb.

"There's papa now!" Rose sprang up.

Mr. Ford came up the path slowly limping, and the car slid away.

"Oh, that you, Rosie? Waited up, did you? That's a nice girl. And Bert Patton? Well, I declare! Mamma in bed? Don't tell her. We had an accident. No, not much hurt—just my foot, but we might have been killed, all of us. It was that young ass, Dixon, out joyriding, ran into us, the fool! Catch me giving a good job to a scatterbrain like that. Don't have him around again, Rose. I don't like him. Come on in now, girlie. It's late. Say good-night to Bert!"

Then as if it suddenly occurred to him. "Oh, say, Bert, I wonder—I need somebody for that place right away and I was just wondering whom I'd get. I never thought of you—you're young, but you've got a level head, I believe. Suppose you come around and see me tomorrow, will you?"

Bert's head reeled but as Mr. Ford said, it was level. He knew a chance when he saw one. "That's fine, Mr. Ford. Sure I'll be around, thank you. I was going anyway. Rosie kind of promised she'd marry me sometime, didn't you, Rose?"

"Yes!" whispered Rose, slipping a trusting hand into his.

"I wonder," said Bertie that night as he stepped blithely homeward through the darkness, "if I just couldn't lasso the particular star I sat under tonight and wear it on my lapel. Such luck!"

Sometimes there is a story without a plot!

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

THOUGHTS FROM A PIONEER EVANGELIST.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I am grateful and glad to report that the past conference year has been the best year in every respect since Mr. Hunter was laid aside seven years ago. Eleven evangelistic campaigns were conducted between September 3 and June 3, in the following places: Jarvis, Lucan, Hagersville, Toronto (Centennial), Wiarton, Tara, Collingwood, Toronto (Bellefair), Dunnville, Chesley and Granton, in which campaigns 1,826 persons enlisted for Christ.

I thank God for all the victories of the past 33 years in this the greatest work on earth, and with courage and confidence look forward to greater triumphs in His name. Mr. Hunter is my praying partner still.

It was great joy to me this year in attending the Toronto, Hamilton and London conferences to recognizee that the spirit of evangelism enthused both ministers and laymen. The London conference, while rejoicing in the successes of the past year, strongly emphasized the possibility of winning 5,000 of an increase in membership during this conference year. That is assuredly not too high an ambition for any of our conferences, when we are inspired with the fact that every true Christian minister and layman is appointed by heaven as an ambassador for Christ, as certainly as if taken to heaven to receive his appointment and commissioned back to earth "in Christ's stead," to induce others "to be reconciled to God"; and so recruit men, women and youths for Christ and his church (II. Corinthians, v., 20).

While a few itinerant evangelists may be used of God in a number of places to confirm the churches and enlist for Christ, in order that we shall see the desired and possibe results, an ingathering on every circuit, the Lord needs a thousand ministers and thousands of those in the laity to see and feel their opportunity and responsibility, as ambassadors for Christ, to go forth to do the work of evangelists. Each one of us is called to service and success. "He that is wise winneth souls" (Revelations v.)

I am now enjoying a few weeks of rest, recreation and change of work in Muskoka, on the islands of Fairhaven and Evangeline, where the Kettlewells, Beattys, Tilsons, Hunter and Crossley and others for over a quarter of a century have spent a few weeks each summer.

An honor roll of 26 young men and women hangs in our island postoffice, of those who have spent one or more summers on these islands, and are now doing their bit for king and country as soldiers, doctors and nurses.

Whether for Christ and the church or for king and country, we may well act upon the soldiers' motto, "Carry On." Fraternally,

H. T. CROSSLEY.

Fairhaven Island, Beaumaris, Ont., August 10, 1917.

FALL FAIRS OF WESTERN ONTARIO

Ailsa Craig	Sept. 26, 27
Alvinston	Oct. 9, 10
Amherstburg	Oct. 1, 2
Atwood	Sept. 18, 19
Bayfield	Oct. 9, 10
Beamsville	Sept. 21, 22
Blenheim	Oct. 4, 5
Blyth	Oct. 2, 3
Bothwell's Corners	Sept. 20, 21
Bowmanville	Sept. 18 19
Brampton	Sept. 21, 22
Brigden	Oct. 1, 2
Brighton	Sept. 13, 14
Brussels	Oct. 4, 5
Campbellford	Sept. 25, 26
Cayuga	Sept. 25, 26
Charlton	Sept. 26, 27
Merlin	Sept. 20, 21
Chesley	Sept. 18, 19
Colborne	Sept. 11, 12
Comber	Sept. 28, 29
Dorchester Station	Oct. 3
Dresden	Sept. 27, 28
Drumbo	Sept. 25, 26
Dunnville	Sept. 13, 14
Durham	Sept. 20, 21
Elmira	Sept. 14, 15
Embro	Oct. 4
Essex	Sept. 18-20
Fergus	Sept. 26, 27
Flesherton	Thanksgiving Day
Florence	Oct. 4, 5
Forest	Sept. 26, 27
Fort Erie	Oct. 9, 10
Galt	Oct. 4, 5
Georgetown	Oct. 3, 4
Glencoe	Sept. 25, 26
Goderich	Sept. 26-28
Gorrie	Oct. 6
Hanover	Sept. 20, 21
Harrow	Oct. 9, 10
Hepworth	Sept. 27, 28
Highgate	Oct. 12, 13
Ingersoll	Oct. 1, 2
Ilderton	Sept 28
Jarvis	Sept. 26, 27
Kincardine	Sept. 20, 21
Kirkton	Oct. 4, 5
Lakeside	Sept. 27
Lambeth	Sept. 26
Leamington	Oct. 3-6
London (Western Fair)	Sept. 7-15
Lucknow	Sept. 27, 28
Listowel	Sept. 20, 21
Madoc	Oct. 2, 3
Meaford	Sept. 27, 28
Melburn	Oct. 3
Palmerston	Sept. 18, 19
Midland	Sept. 27, 28
Mildmay	Sept. 17, 18
Milton	Oct. 9, 10
Milverton	Sept. 27, 28
Mitchell	Sept. 25, 26
Mount Brydges	Oct. 5
Mount Forest	Sept. 19, 20
New Hamburg	Sept. 13, 14
Norwich	Sept. 25, 26
Norwood	Oct. 9, 10
Orangeville	Sept. 18, 19
Ottawa (Central Canada)	Sept. 8-17
Paisley	Sept. 25, 26
Palmerston	Sept. 19
Paris	Sept. 27, 28
Parkhill	Sept. 24, 25
Petrolea	Sept. 20, 21
Ridgetown	Oct. 8-10
Ripley	Sept. 25, 26
Rodney	Oct. 1, 2
Sarnia	Sept. 25, 26
Seaforth	Sept. 20, 21
Shedden	Sept. 19
Simcoe	Oct. 8-10
South Dorchester, Springfield	Sept. 20, 21
St. Marys	Sept. 20, 21
Stratford	Sept. 17-19
Strathroy	Sept. 17-19
Tara	Oct. 2, 3
Tavistock	Oct. 2
Teeswater	Oct. 2, 3
Thamesville	Oct. 2, 3
Thedford	Sept. 20, 21
Thorndale	Sept. 24, 25
Thorold	Sept. 18, 19
Tiverton	Oct. 2
Toronto (C. N. E.)	Aug. 25-Sept. 10
Wallaceburg	Sept. 26
Wallacetown	Sept. 20, 21
Waterford	Sept. 27
Watford	Oct. 2, 3
Welland	Oct. 1-3
Weston	Sept. 14, 15
Wheatley	Oct. 1, 2
Wiarton	Sept. 25, 26
Windsor	Sept. 24-27
Wingham	Oct. 9, 10
Woodstock	Sept. 19-21
Wyoming	Oct. 4, 5
Zurich	Sept. 19, 20

THE PRICE OF POTATOES.

(Montreal Herald.)

One of the western papers reports that while peeling potatoes, a woman cut into one that was hollow and inside it found a note from the farmer who had raised the potatoes. The note read:

I got 69 cents a bushel for these potatoes. How much did you pay for them?

She wrote back:

I paid $4 per bushel.

The farmer sent her just one more letter. It said:

I got 69 cents for those potatoes. It could not have cost more than 31 cents to carry them to you. Who got the other $3? I am going to try to find out.

That was the end of the correspondence, but not the end of the matter. The farmer set out to look for the other $3 and the woman set out on the same search. Like thousands of producers and consumers, they have not yet discovered where it disappeared. The Hon. Mr. Crothers or Mr. W. F. O'Connor, K. C., the high cost of living commissioner, may know, but neither of them have yet told the public.

HERE COMES THE BOSS.

[B. R. and P. Ry. Employees' Magazine.]

The word goes down the line. There is a resumption or speeding up of activity by certain ones. Who? Why, the lads who were "lying down" on the job—fooling, story-telling, gossiping.

There are others who find no need to change pace. For, watched or unwatched, alone or among a thousand, they deliver an hour's work for an hour's pay. These are they who meet the boss as an equal, and whom he looks upon as such. For there is no fear of censure. Their work is done right, and they are the men who become bosses. Able to supervise themselves, they are chosen to supervise others.

As a matter of fact, there should be no distinction or line of demarcation between the boss and his men. All are working. It is the inner consciousness which tells a shirker he is shirking, that raises the dividing line in his mind. When once he schools himself to do his work, the barrier vanishes. For him there is no need to cry "Here comes the boss!"

HAMLET, 1917.

[Roy Moulton.]

To eat or not to eat, that is the question—
Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer
The stings and arrows of outrageous prices,
Or declare boycott against them,
And, by opposing, end them? To buy—to eat,
No more; no buy, no eat, and then we end
The heartache and the thousand violent shocks
Our purse is heir to—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. No buy—no eat—
No eat, and then one long dream—aye, there's the rub;
For in that foodless sleep what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause: There's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life:
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The speculator's wrong, the middleman's contumely,
The pangs of despised protest, the law's delay,
The inefficiency of office, and the spurns
That patient hunger from the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear
And grunt under a free-lunchless life,
But that the dread of higher prices yet—
That undiscovered limit, from whose bourne
No salary check returns—puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear those bills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of.
Thus appetite makes cowards of us all.

Woman Sufferage

Its War Time Aspect

London, England.—The Women of England are doing their duty. They are taking care of the wounded, or if they cannot assist in work of that kind they are adding their savings to promote the good work. They are knitting and sewing for the soldiers at the front. The suffragists have given so little trouble to the Government that it will undoubtedly soften the hearts of those in Parliament, since the "militants" have turned all their energies to aid the fighting men of England, and so sufferage may soon come after this terrible war is over.

Thousands of women in Canada have overcome their sufferings, and have been cured of Women's ills by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This temperance medicine, though started nearly half a century ago, sells most widely today, because it is made without alcohol or narcotics. It can now be had in tablet form as well as liquid, and every woman who suffers from backache, headache, nervousness, should take this "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce. It is prepared from nature's roots and herbs and does not contain a particle of alcohol or any narcotic. It's not a secret prescription for its ingredients are printed on wrapper.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn out for no reason that she can think of. In ninety-nine per cent of these cases it is the womanly organism that requires attention; the weak back, dizzy spells and black circles about the eyes, are only symptoms. Go to the source of trouble. When that is corrected the other symptoms disappear.

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I wish to say for the benefit of other women who suffer that I recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a great help. I have personally recommended the same to many who in turn have been helped a great deal by its use." Mrs. F. J. Bowden, 19 Oliver St., St. Thomas, Ont.

Traction Company

Cars leave London as follows, Sunday cars being marked with a star: 6:15, 7:30, *9:00, 10:00, *11:00 a.m., *1:00, *2:00 *3:00, *4:00, *5:00, *6:00, *7:00, *8:00, *9:00, *10:00, 11:00 p.m. Cars at 9:00, 10:00 and 11:00 p.m. run to St. Thomas only. Extra accommodation cars to St. Thomas only at 1:30 and 6:15 p.m. Fares to St. Thomas and Port Stanley and return daily 30c; children half-fare.

LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RAILWAY

Timetable Effective June 1, 1917.

To Port Stanley—*5:20, 6:20, *7:20, 8:20, *9:20, 10:20, *11:20 a.m., 12:20, *1:20, †2:20, *3:20, 4:20, *5:20, 6:20, *7:20, 8:20, *9:20, 10:20 p.m. Saturdays only, July and August, 11:20 p.m.

To St. Thomas Only—2:21, 6:21, 11:20 p.m.

*Limited. †Local on Sunday. Heavy type, daily, except Sunday.

2:20 and 6:20 p.m. cars are local between St. Thomas and Port Stanley.

Incline Railway, Port Stanley, operates daily, 6:30 a.m. till 11:30 p.m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Harvest Help Excursions

$12 to Winnipeg

August 21 and 30—From Stations Lyn, Ont., and west to Toronto inclusive.

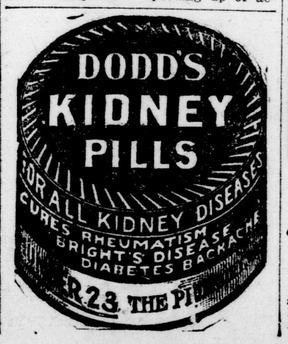
August 23 and 30—From Stations Toronto and west in Ontario.

For particulars as to tickets west of Winnipeg, etc., apply to any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent, or C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Union Station, Toronto. Aug.11,15,18,22,25,29

CUNARD LINE

PASSENGER SERVICE
BETWEEN
MONTREAL AND LONDON
Calling Falmouth to Land Passengers.
AND
MONTREAL AND BRISTOL

For particulars of sailings and rates apply to local agents, or to The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King street east, Toronto. Aug. 31.



Help Canada Maintain Her Financial Freedom!

Do Your Share towards Financing the War with Canadian Savings Rather than with Outside Capital.

THE problem of meeting the enormous cost of this war is two-fold. Not only must Canada get the money—most of it, of course, as loans—but she must get as much of it as possible here in Canada.

We can carry the war-debt if the bulk of the interest goes to Canadians, and so is used again in the country's development. But it will be a serious matter for us if a large proportion of the interest has to be sent outside the Dominion.

For the sake of our own and our children's future this drain on our resources must be avoided! Canada's financial freedom can and must be maintained! An average saving of 15 cents a day, invested by each man, woman and child in Canada in War Savings Certificates, would enable us to carry the whole cost of the war. To approach this average, hard work, thrift, self-denial and sacrifice are required of every citizen.

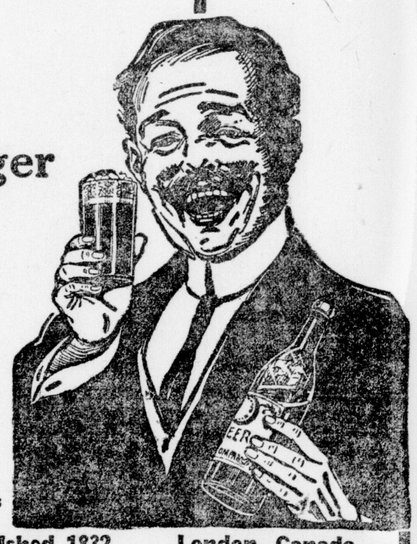
For each $21.50 you lend the Government now, you will receive $25.00 in three years—or you can get your money back at any time. Certificates are issued in denominations of $25, $50 and $100, and may be purchased at any Bank or Money Order Post Office. 14

The National Service Board of Canada,
OTTAWA.

"Want Something Cool and Refreshing?"

Then just pour out a sparkling, invigorating, satisfying glass of

Labatt's Special Ale or Lager



YOU never tasted anything more refreshing, nor could you select a drink more beneficial than these tempting summer beverages.

Invigorating! Satisfying! Wholesome!

Your Grocer Sells Them
Order a Case today

Keep Them Cold — Serve Them Cold 75

John Labatt, Limited Established 1832 London, Canada

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

MANY THOUSAND FARM LABORERS WANTED for Harvesting in Western Canada

"Going Trip West"—$12.00 to WINNIPEG. "Return Trip East"—$13.00 from WINNIPEG

GOING DATES

August 21st and August 30th	All stations in Ontario West of Smith's Falls up to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro' Line; also from stations between Kingston and Renfrew Junction, inclusive, and from stations on Toronto-Sudbury direct line. From stations on Sault Ste. Marie branch. From stations on Main Line, Beaubage to Franz, inclusive. From stations Bethany Junction to Port McNicholl and Burketon-Bobcaygeon.
August 23rd and August 30th	From stations West and South of Toronto up to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont., on Owen Sound, Walkerton, Teeswater, Wingham, Elora, Listowel, Goderich, St. Mary's, Port Burwell and St. Thomas branches, and stations Toronto and North to Bolton, inclusive.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents. W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.