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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,

London, Ont., Wednesday, Nov. 27.

MILITARY TRAINING.

N IMPORTANT question that will probably be before us in the near future for solution is the general military training of Canadian youth. To be or not to be? We may say that the answer to this question will partly depend on what becomes of the movement for a league of nations. But even with such a league apparently set up, there may remain uncertainties as to its successful working out.

Will an organized, compulsory military training of the school boys and young men be felt to be a wise and necessary safeguard of our liberties? It may be urged that the success of the untrained democracies in this war is a knock-out blow to the insistence, in these days of rapid scientific and mechanical change, upon a system of stereotyped military training. Modern war is so much a matter of general national efficiency, initiative, and freedom of thought and action, that a lengthy preparatory training may be of lesser importance. Have not some of our officers said that the beforethe-war drill was about as much a drawback as an advantage to the rank and file of our army? On the other hand, in his treatise on "A Na-

tion Trained in Arms or a Militia?" the German general, Freytag-Loringhoven, makes much use of a passage in one of Sir Douglas Haig's dispatches, lamenting the number of men under his command that were not fully trained. General Freytag-Loringhoven argues that "a militia organization-a military system under which the land forces of the state are composed mainly or entirely of troops who spend only short periods in the ranks in peace time—cannot be relied on to safeguard the realm." What would he say, then, of no training at all in peace time for the general mass of the youth?

But it may be replied that Freytag-Loringhoven wrote before the war was over and has now seen that not Prussian iron could "safeguard" Germany from the Nemesis of her own policy. He made another mistake perhaps in writing re the British army that "it is in fact impossible to build up an army adequate to all the demands of war in the course of the war itself." Has the prepared German army and still more the organized German people, proved "adequate to all the deboasts of the invincibility of a Germany organized for war, for aggressive war indeed? The answer to this line of argument will be, in some serious quarters, that it was not until after three years of name for the golden rule. struggle that "Kitchener's crowd" began to deliver the punch that wins. And what might have been the fate of the free nations had the trained British fleet not laid siege to Germany, hampering her rage at every turn and more and more to the final surrender?

Perhaps the strongest argument at any time against the compulsory military training is the And still retreating. tendency it shows to develop not only a bad spirit of aggression, but an anti-democratic character. And has not the war discredited the spur-jingler and the would-be autocrat either individual or national? There were enemies of military training even in Germany before the war and no doubt there are more of them there now. It was partly as a manifesto against these German peaceables that General Loringhoven wrote his clever treatise last year. Might he not now despair in November, 1918, of stemming the tide of antimilitarism amidst the defeat of "blood and iron"? In the face of all this we must reflect that self- take over his beat. preservation is the first law of our existence: that there are peoples in the world not particularly injured, but rather strengthened by this civil war of Christendom, who may try to take advantage of the altered conditions; that the league of nations, if called into being, may not by its international police and tribunal do away altogether with the need of local or national self-help; that there are hundreds of millions of people in various lands, "les miserables," who in their desperation and blindness may be willing to pull down the pillars of civilization even to their own distruction; that as live men and women we have not ture seems the safest attitude. only to lend the helping hand, but to be on our guard ourselves.

There is nothing after all in the nature of a moderate military training to make necessarily against democracy. It is the traditions of the old army, in England of "the old gang," that are at

fault. France is the most democratic country on earth, and yet its military life is far more intense, and has been since the Third Republic was founded, than any one would think of asking in Canada. While in Germany militarism has been bound up with the Prussian autocracy, in France the nation-in-arms is a republican creation.

As Lloyd George said the other day, we must attack the after-the-war problems without too much care to be fully consistent with our pre-war opinions. We must rid ourselves largely of cramping prepossessions or prejudices; our old world has passed away. Perhaps some who were favorable in 1914 to a military training in peacetime will now be opposed and vice versa. The outlines of our need in this direction will probably become clearry in the course of the next two years.

KEEP THE PREACHERS STRAIGHT.

MONG the reports of last Sunday's sermons is an expublish of the West Church. Dr. Braithwaite and there is laid on him a double responsibility to he wo to he line. In the account of his sermon the wait is also president of the West to the line. In the account of his sermon the wait is also president of the west of the world has a since the care in the care of the man when a way and left the empress on a side to the line. In the account of his sermon the war is the extent to which we have violated the war is the extent to which we have violated the war is the extent to which we have violated the way is the extent to which we have violated the way is the extent to which we have violated the way is the extent to which we have violated the way is not the world the world the sound to the section of the man with a proposal and wing the proposal and

that all nations had violated the golden rule, Great Britain among the rest, and that the war was due to this violation, Germany being probably a greater sinner than the rest.

Announcing as his theme, "The universalizing and unifying effects of the principles of Christianity," Dr. Braithwaite insisted that the only foundation upon which an enduring practical league of nations to prevent future war can be built is the foundation of the principles of Christianity, the religious foundation expressed in the golden rule, "Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you."

"It is not only good religion, but good politics and good business as well," he said, "the one thing that really pays in individual, national and international religion."

Dr. Braithwaite has reached the very opposite conclusion to that given in the same issue of The Advertiser in our editorial columns. Commenting on Richelieu, Wilson and Foch, the editorial con-

Wilson with his pen and Pershing with the boys of the American Union came into the war in time to clinch an early victory. The principle at the bottom of their action is "the brotherhood of man," "the golden rule." It is shared in by Lloyd George, Asquith, Balfour, Law and all of Great Britain's statesmen, by Clemenceau and France, by Italy and all the soldiers and generals of the Allied lands. Through it all while we have not the slightest desire to dim the lustre of the sword of Foch, or take from it the slightest touch of its power and glory, we must admit that Wilson has given new and powerful meaning to Richelieu's statement that

"Beneath the rule of men entirely great, The pen is mightier than the sword."

Throughout the whole war the leading statesmen of the United States, Wilson, Taft, Rout, Roosevelt, have had their hearts in the right place, they have acted, thought and worked with Lloyd George, Asquith, Balfour, Law, Churchhill, of Great Britain, with Viviani, Clemenceau and all France heart and soul, with Italy, Greece, Serbia and Rumania and these and all great men in all lands would say with Richelieu: Let us own it: There is One above,

Sways the harmonious mystery of the

world, Even better than prime ministers." It is impossible in the view we hold of the great war to place the blame on any nation except Germany. Germany's first act was the monstrous murder of Belgium and all that followed. Contrast that with the brave, plucky defence of Belgium, with France at Verdun declaring, "They shall not pass," with Great Bri- wearily. "Thirty mistakes a minute." tain following Shakespeare's advice "Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, so bear thyself that thine enemy shall beware of thee.' Great Britain did not lightly draw the sword, but did so in defence of Belgium, with no selfish motive in view. The power of Germany threatened to engulf the world. So dangerous did this seem that the United States abandoned a doctrine dear to it, the "Monroe doctrine," and risked all to is the Clown Prince's head like a dollar We'd surely shun him if we could,

Dr. Braithwaite placed blame where none but praise belonged. The glorious boys of Canada, of Great Britain, France and America fought in the noblest cause and won the most glorious victory in the world's history.

EDITORIAL NOTES. Ludendorff makes for Sweden.-Headline.

Some of those South Americans have been a small creek. eating raw meat again.

Bolshevists are about as popular in New York as other folk are in Petrograd.

Chile and Peru evidently intend to fight it out before a league of nations puts the lid on scrapping.

If Villa has any more rows to stage he had better get busy before the international police

Perhaps the west could let the east have some of its coal. One of the westerners' boasts is that you don't feel the cold out there.

A full-sized Christmas tree brightened up Dundas street yesterday afternoon. Now will you do your Christmas shopping early?

Both the pessimist and the optimist can find much in the present world situation to please their respective outlooks, but for the average man thrift and caution with a cheery confidence in the fu-

INTELLECTUAL BOLSHEVISM.

[New York Herald.] There is a sinister sentiment in a limited circle in this country which favors the mitigation of terms to Germany and which deprecates anything approaching what it calls revenge. The fact that this has found some expression in high places has caused some anxiety in Allied circles. A highly placed official of the government of a country by the highly placed official of the government of a country by the side of whose soldiers our own have been fighting, has expressed his fear of what he calls "on idealism which is more highly sign a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist hefore his vision a nicture of an old grist here.



The war bride receives a letter from her husband at the front.

BY LUKE McLUKE

Advice. What would you do, my friend, if you Were in my shoes?" I heard him here yesterday getting a ticket for his whine. Said I: "I'll tell you what I'd do-

I think I'd go and get a shine." Paw Knows Everything. Willie-Paw, what's a coat of mail? Paw-A letter carrier's uniform, my

Betch! "This is the truth," said Old Man Gates,

"And it costs you no pelf; Afl things will come to him who waits, If he waits on himself." Ouch!

"Is your stenographer very speedy?" Ashland, Ky. asked the Caller. "Yes," replied the Business Man Like Some Folks.

Do it early, Don't do your Christmas Shopping surly. Haw, Haw! "Why is the Clown Prince's head like

While you should always

dollar bill?" asked Jenes. "You got me," replied Smith. "Why

"Make no mistakes," said Farmer Rust, "Make no mistakes," said Farmer Rust,
Who raises chickens and sells eggs:
"They do not call them Leghorns just
Because they have horns on their
"Because they have horns on their legs."

Nothing Dry About Her. [Hog Island News.] The party was a big success, and the only occurrence to mar the afternoon's pleasure happened when Mrs. Damp-

Our Joe Miller Contest. Jack Fay of Middletown claims that the oldest joke is the one about the young father who had been kept awake by the baby for four nights in succes-

Located!

Captain A. Lung of the Navy Medical

Corps is stationed at the Great Lakes Station.

Gee, Kld! Billy Biggs of the Juneau (Alaska) Daily Empire informs us that G. Kidd is a miner and live in Thane, Alaska. And Shoes Are So High!

Gray & Poor have a shoe store in Things to Worry About.

The anteater has no tonsils. Our Daily Special.

If You Want Good Neighbors, Be One Yourself.

A crank is sure a tiresome pup, He always makes me frown; For, while he's always turning up, You cannot turn him down. -Luke McLuke.

Isn't it wonderful what fine po hands you hold when you are playing Rum, and what rotten poker hands you hold when you are playing Poker? Another strange thing is how hard it is to keep your end up when you can see your finish.

When a man reads about the "palmy" man of the Records Department fell into days of childhood he remembers the spankings he used to get when he was A romantic girl has her heart broken is used to it.

mining stock can produce several quarts he doesn't have to produce much by the baby for four nights in succession. When he came home the fifth night he unwrapped a big bottle of soothing syrup and a big bottle of paresoothing for the outer woman and she provides all that is desired for the inner man. goodness, John!" exclaimed his wife.
"What did you buy that for? Don't you know that it is dangerous to give a baby anything like that?"

"My all that is desired for the inner man. Prohibition is a good thing for the sight. Many a man has quit using glasses since his State went Dry—he drinks out of the bottle.

The reason why many the same provides.

Prohibition is a good thing for the sight. Many a man has quit using glasses since his State went Dry—he drinks out of the bottle. you know that it is dangerous to give a baby anything like that?" Don't lottery is because if you are unlucky

a baby anything like that?" Don't worry," replied her husband. "I'm going to take this stuff myself."

Ho, Hum!

J. D. Pippen is suing Gertrude Pippen for divorce in Oklahoma City, Okla. Maybe she didn't turn out to be the pippin he thought she was.

Located!

lottery is because if you are unlucky the first time you think you have been lucky the first time you have been lucky the first time you always want to try your luck again.

We can't understand why some preachers uphold marriage and denounce prize fights. A prize fight usually lasts only about an hour at the most, while a marriage means a fight that lasts a lifetime.

A man doesn't find it hard to resist a temptation when he has something a temptation when he has something just as good in sight.

The Advertiser's
Daily Short Story
(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure
Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE GRIST.
By Archey Cameron New.

John Gates came out of a trance-like stupor and started in disgust. He had not been the victim of a bad dream, not been the winfixing." or, rather, the "unfixing." For Bletzman's many hired henchmen proclaimed that no matrimonial knot was too hard for their patron to untie. He said so himself, right now—
"Jes' leave it 'me,' boomed a raucious voice, which Gates recognized as Bletzman's as he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somethin' on her. They aln't none o' them too foxy fer Bletzman's a he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somethin' on her. They aln't none o' them too foxy fer Bletzman's a he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somethin' on her. They aln't none o' them too foxy fer Bletzman's a he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somethin' on her. They aln't none o' them too foxy fer Bletzman's a he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somethin' on her. They aln't none o' them too foxy fer Bletzman's a he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somethin' on her. They aln't none o' them too foxy fer Bletzman's a he hurriedly pushed a spidery-looking young man out of his office. "I'll get somet far-famed P. Gerald Bletzman, self-

with a chuckle, and Bletzman bent a beady eye on the man who stood close to Pete's desk.

Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, eadache, indigestion and to lear up a bad complexion.

Carter's Iron Pills

the last remark caused him to shiver anew. Lucille, his wife, a yegg? Never! She was a fine girl, through and through. They just couldn't get along—that was all. And someone had suggested Bletzman to him, and—"Y'll come outa th' mill sadder an' poorer," vouchsafed another waiting one. "Bletzman'll see t' that." poorer," vouchsafed another waiting one. "Bletzman'll see t' that."

"Out of the mill," echoed Gates to himself in horror. To be sure, it was a mill, but what kind? Bletzman's mill swallowed up human souls and gave up what? Fine white flour? Could that hoidenish girl be likened to his father's flour? Or the decrepit, red-nosed wreck at his side who call his—wife—a—yegg? Or that old woman who flirted with him, and in whose brassy locket at her wrinkled neck there probably reposed pictures of her grandchildren? And was he to be made a party to "fixing" his wife—little winsome Lucille, whom he had wronged? Yes, he reflected, he had wronged her. No wonder she had complained of his friends coming to the house, drinking heavily, talking loosely and gambling madly. It had offended those finer sensibilities that now, in him, in the midst of Bletzman's revolting atmosphere, came back with a rush. Why hadn't he given up those "friends"? Why hadn't he kept that promise to do so, the giving of which he had called hen-pecky? If he only had kept it—she might still be—with—

Two doors opened simultaneously. Through one a burly individual shoved a

Two doors opened simultaneously. Through one a burly individual shoved a man, and stood surveying the crowd of "Who's next?" he vociferated, in his

"Who's next?" he vociferated, in his best barber manner, as if getting divorced was no more than a shave. "Ah, the little lady?" He advanced toward the outer door and Gates followed him with his eyes. And then Gates staggered, in horror, to his feet.
"Lucille!" cried Gates, as a pretty, slender young girl of obvious refinement hesitated at the threshold.
"I want to see-Mr. Bletzman," she

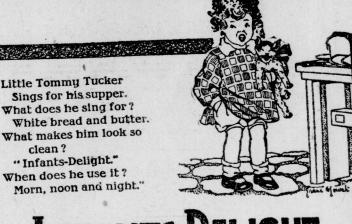
nesitated at the threshold.

"I want to see—Mr. Bletzman," she announced in a low tone, and that individual was about to take her outstretched hand when he was roughly pushed out of the way and a tall, muscular figure stood between him and Mrs. Gates.

"Lucille," repeated John Gates, forcing her to meet his gaze. "you have no busiher to meet his gaze, "you have no business—here—this—place."

"What in the —," Bletzman started to splutter, edging himself toward the





INFANTS-DELIGHT TOILET SOAP

MADE from the purest of materials, and BORATED to soften the water. Soothes and refreshes while it cleanses. ¶Send us three of these ads-all different-for

beautiful Mother Goose Book in colors. JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Limited, Dept. 4, TORONTO.

ried man hold his wife's hands. It often happens that this is the only way he can keep them out of his pockets. seething rage. "This lady wants t' "Even here the air is foul." a couple, but again Gates pushed him aside.

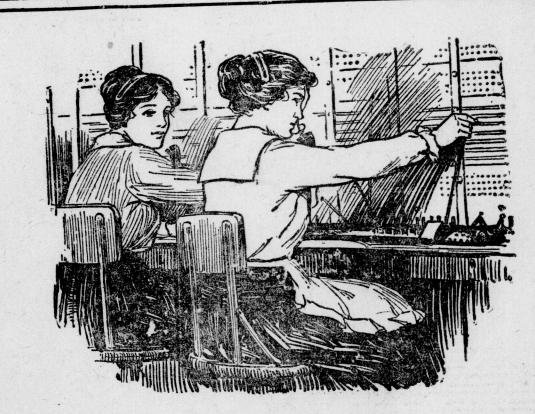
"Come, Lucille," he urged, taking her hand and leading her toward the door.
"Out of this—den. This is not for us. I came—as I know you did—to get—adivorce." He brushed his free hand across a feverish brow as if to wipe away an awful vision. "Come, this is not the mill for us. Let's—go—back to Lochinvar—to peace. Let's be happy as we were before I came to the city. We—"
"Do you know you are interferin' with my business?" demanded Bletzman, in a state nodded her head and buried agely toward the waiting line. "New Years to get—a troublesome—beggar, Gates swung around and faced the trembling little girl he had promised to love, honor and protect. "Don't you, Lucille?"

As she nodded her head and buried agely toward the waiting line. "New Years to get the sair is foul."

"Even here the air is foul."
"Even here the air is foul."
"Even here the air is foul."
"Even here the air is foul."
"Even here the air is foul."
"To owled, putting his arm around he can keep them out of his pockets.

"Out of this—den. This is not for us.

"Me." John finished Bletzman's sentence, restraining his clenched fists with the network to growled, putting his arm around he repeated. "Do you get that? And she repeated. "Do you get that?" Inside the office Bletzman stare. "Got he rest of her dumfounded, at the closed door, there shrughed the read and believe the shrughed. "Even here the air is foul." "Even here the air is foul." "Even here the air is foul." "Even here the



High Tension Work

O understand the work of the girl at central is to sympathize with herfor hers is a continuous high nervous tension.

At these critical times, when help is so scarce and the wires so busy, the task of the telephone operator is made doubly trying on her nerves.

How like her own nervous system is the complicated electrical equipment which she manipulates.

The central station may be likened to the brain, and the cables and wires, which go out from it, correspond to the spinal cord and intricate nerve fibres which branch off to the members and organs of the body. The electric current is similar to the

nerve force in the human system, for without this nervous energy the human mind and body would be just as dead as a telephone system without electricity.

The continuous strain to which the brain and nerves of the operator are subjected exhausts the nervous energy at an enormous rate, and starved nerves cry out for nourishment with headaches, neuralgic and sciatic pains, nervous indigestion and sleeplessness.

The functions of the vital organs be-

come weak and irregular, as is shown by the feeble action of the heart and the tardiness of the liver and bowels. It is comparatively easy to restore ex-

hausted nerves if Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used regularly when these early indications of trouble are apparent.

This food cure is also effective in the treatment of nervous prostration, and even in many cases of locomotor ataxia and partial paralysis, but when these ailments develop it is usually necessary that considerable patience and persistence be applied, as recovery must necessarily be a tedious process.

On this account we always like to look on Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as primarily a preventive treatment-a means of restoring feeble, wasted nerves while there is yet a foundation to build on.

Rest, gentle exercise out of doors, cheerful companions help the sufferer from nervous exhaustion, but there must be additional nourishment supplied to the nervous system, and the ideal way to supply the essential elements is by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Look for the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., on the box you buy.