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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Tuesday, Oct. 15.

WILSON'S REPLY NO. 2.

RESIDENT WOODROW WILSON of the United States is not the guileless schoolmaster that many shivering observers may have believed him to be. If he plays the game of diplomacy gracefully and, with what might be regarded as a refined sarcasm, begs the German chancellor to "accept, sir, the renewed assurance of my high consideration," beneath the velvet of my high consideration," beneath the velvet glove he extends a hand and wrist of steel. These are revealed to his most recent critics in the note which on Monday he dispatched to the German Government within a few hours after the receipt of the second statement from Prince Maximilian, a note which goes swiftly and surely to the heart of the issue, and speaks for the rockbound resolution of the Allied nations to scorn every mouthing appeal of the whipped Huns while the super-hypocrites slay and destroy as fiendishly as ever.

Woodrow Wilson has not chosen to be cast as Little Red Riding Hood of the great world war. The German wolf may disguise himself in the clothes of respectability, and grovel in the ashes

clothes of respectability, and grovel in the ashes of repentance, but always the tusks appear in the blood-flecked and frothing jaws of the brute. As the animal comes near, the hunters hold their spears ready to send home the final stroke. All about the wolf are his victims, fresh victims, and in the homes he has occupied are the signs of his wicked destruction. When he comes forward to treat with the hunters, he must submit to the net and be bound in meshes that have been forged in the fires of war.

The President of the United States is the hunter to whom the beast has made his overtures. Democracy is a soft thing, reasoned the German. Democracy will be glad to stop this gruesome struggle. But the democracy that fights from coast to coast. There will be very sincere for all the decent world has shown moral sinews that are more than a match for the trained thews of autocracy, and has proclaimed that there must He volunteered. be no peace until the foe has ceased to murder the defenceless and to destroy for the sheer lust of devastation. Peace with such a monster while he remains free to strike would be an unclean peace, and only the hunters themselves, the men who have been battling the beast and his tribe, may say when and how the end of the struggle

.Wilson has answered the demand for an armistice by pointing to Foch, the supreme head terribly distressed over the closing of the temples of Allied military power. "I am not the man who of learning. And all the teachers, too. shall discuss questions of arms. Talk to the one who holds you at his mercy, and who has accomplished your military downfall." Foch stands as son and feared he might desire the war to end the one man to whom the united Allied people too soon, will now be saying that he wants it to would entrust their safety. Foch will write no go on forever. notes. He will report upon the military outlook, and if the enemy has laid down his arms, he will make it known that surrender has taken place.

A further statement is that while atrocities the considered. The murderer who shoots a tim and at the same moment cries out for ms to the besieging police force is not a more d or sinister or at the same time more ridicustified figure than Germany. Maximilian may plead at the Hun boat commanders do not know of the ce negotiations or he may be defied by the continue on land and sea no question of armistice residents of the Queen City. can be considered. The murderer who shoots a victim and at the same moment cries out for terms to the besieging police force is not a more mad or sinister or at the same time more ridiculous figure than Germany. Maximilian may plead that the Hun boat commanders do not know of the peace negotiations or he may be defied by the military caste which takes his efforts with ill grace, but the Allies can never treat with a chancellor who cannot command and speak for his people. Let the German people repudiate not only their bestial militarists who would go on and on with their treachery, but let them send their chief He-Wolf and his pack to perdition.

As a steadying influence and as a clarifier of the whole situation the note of the President appears to be a masterly document. Those who were in fear that he had no terms of reparation in mind need rest in peace. Retribution to the extreme limit of satisfaction for all the sufferers cannot be disassociated from the temper of his

## THE EPIDEMIC REGULATIONS.

ONDON has followed the example of a number of other cities and through its board of health decreed that schools and theatres shall be closed for an indefinite period because of the outbreak of Spanish influenza. When human life is at stake and the menace to health stalks everywhere, the effect upon the business or pleasure of the community cannot be considered, and the authorities were well advised to take every precaution. It would be better that one life be saved as a result of the restrictions than that any interest should be protected, even though the Government were forced to compensate the losers.

To The Advertiser, however, the closing of public places is only an incident in the campaign that must be waged against this terrible plague. First of all the responsibility must come home to the individual. If he would save himself and his fellow-citizens he must adopt personal pre-

give them every assistance, as well as the civic health authorities. The physicians and nurses of the city are working tirelessly and heroically to combat the epidemic.

In those places where people congregate in numbers there is always danger when an epidemic of this nature is raging. Children may carry the disease from home to school, and it may be transmitted to other homes. This applies with equal force to every other gathering, and while it will be the part of wisdom to restore normal conditions as soon as possible, the loyal cooperation of all those affected will aid materially had made him too astigmatic as to eyein preventing the spread of the disease and rensight to be of military use to his countries to be of military use to his countries. dering unnecessary far more stringent regulations: try. The secondary feeling of discon-Many of the cities of the United States are under tent in musti was frankly due to the complete quarantine, visitors being barred and fact that he felt completely snubbedcitizens prevented from leaving without a permit. shubbed in the once-doing circle of his own family, snubbed by the young used." Along the railways piles of casket cases are seen women of the community by whom his and the obituary columns of the newspapers are mother had once assured him he was refilled with death notices. Thousands have died garded as quite a catch. For the little and the death rate is not abating in Canada, but appears to be increasing.

So far there has been no serious effort on the part of the Dominion or Provincial Governments to cope with the epidemic in such a manner as to indicate that general care is being exercised. The influenza situation is handled by Canada and Ontario in about the same manner as the coal question. The question is national in scope, but the whole responsibility is passed over to the municipalities. To say the least, the provincial authorities should be promulgating literature to the public in general. The general official attitude is to "Let the newspapers do it." The

the 10th inst., somewhere in France.
When the death is that of an only son it seems to add to the sadness of the loss, which under any circumstances is irreparable. Lieutenant Wilson was a student at Ridley College, scarcely 17 years old, when he enlisted. In order to get to the front he reverted to the rank of a private. the 10th inst., somewhere in France. to the front he reverted to the rank of a private. He was a boy of exceptional ability and had the promise of a bright future. The war has taken very many of the best boys in Canada. There is no compensation for their splendid young lives. They are all heroes who have given their lives for the war, and that Kate Pratt, his niece,

Matthew Wilson, K.C., LL.D., father of the late Lieut. Wilson, is one of the acknowledged leaders of the bar in Canada and is well known sympathy for him and Mrs. Wilson and their daughter. Words are weak. He did all he could.

'Where bugles call," he said, "and rifles gleam, I follow though I die." Wise youth; by few is glory's wreath attained:

But death or late or soon awaiteth all, To 1ght in Freedom's cause is something gained, And nothing lost to fall.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

. Of course, every school child in London is

Some of those who were afraid to trust Wil-

All Toronto appears to have done to combat

Those affected in a monetary way by epidemic regulations should bear in mind that a widespread outbreak of the disease would involve closing down for a much longer period than is involved when the trouble is taken in time.

NEVER EAT WITH AN EDITOR. [By Gelett Burgess in Judge.] An author in an attic, in Madison Avenue, Sat pounding out a story very fast;

Twas a tale with pep and atmosphere, with art But the man's creative rapture could not last He was tired and hot and dirty, he was ragged and unshaven He was longing for dinner and a drink.

He looked at one green Thrift Stamp that was all that h

If I hadn't known no editors I'd been a millionaire, If I had kept apart I would be wealthy;

It is only for the new mysterious writers that they care;
To be well known is for a scribe not healthy. So, never know an editor, don't eat with him or drink; That's my advice to scribbling maid or stripling; For the better that he knows you, the less he's apt to think

That you're that new long-looked-for, coming Kipling! The telephone began to ring, he answered with a frown, "I'll take your story, Bill," came o'er the wire, "But we can't pay very much, you know; we're cutting

"We'll pay you forty bones—we can't go higher!" "But I've waited now three month to hear, and you cut my price in half,"

Said the genius; but the editor replied, "Oh, that's all right; we're friends, old chap," he gave And the author wrote these lines before he died:

Chorus.
"If I'd never known no editors I'd be a millionaire,"

O, Henry didn't mix about, Rex Beach he eats at home, George Ade he has a far-off farm, he never cares to roam But they all have made their millions through the mails

## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) PRESCRIBING FOR PAUL.
By Jane Osborn.

Aside from any considerations patriotism-and he really was as true a He won't exchange his single bliss patriot as any in the county-Paul Dedham longed to join the colors and la-mented the youthful bookishness that snubbed in the once-doting circle of his and says it is the best ink he ever community of Marden was within short And it may be that you'll invent range of an encampment and Marden

And on inquiry as to who Dr. Pratt was, he was informed that Dr. Pratt was Kate Pratt—that Dr. Peters, being

the war, and that Kate Pratt, his niece, just from medical college, was going to handle his practice.

"And she has quite a lot of money, so she is going to give all her fees to the Red Cross or to the canteen or something. That is confidential, of course, but I have it on good authority. So it would he awfully nice if you did course, but I have it on good authority. So it would be awfully nice if you did get something the matter with you to go to her. She's been quite successful. She set Priscilla's chow's leg the other day and the blessed dog didn't even whimper, and she fixed one of the soldier's ankles at the service club dance. He was dancing with that fat Baldwin girl, and she tripped him and he strained his ankle, and Dr. Pratt fixed himbut, of course, she didn't charge for that."

To Paul there was something odiou in the idea of letting a woman doctor prescribe for him, but he kept his opinion to himself and merely made some comment on Priscilla's chow, and hoped that he was much better. Meantime that he was much better. Meantime he had a new worry. He was wondering how he could get his socks darned. For months he had been neglected, for his mother and sister knit soldier socks now to the disregard of the darning bag. At first he had bought new socks as he needed them, but he had now accumulated three or four dozen pairs, and it didn't seem the best solution. He was wondering whether he could arrange with some seamstress to mend them without letting his mother know—he didn't want her to feel offended, of course.

So Paul's spirits sank and his appe-

was no other doctor in the place, Paul made a special appointment for consultation and went to see her in old Dr. Peters' office.

Paul had realized before that there would be difficulties in consulting a woman physician, but the difficulties were different from those he had expected. For Dr. Kate proved to be a most radiant and betwitching young woman, who somehow sent strange thrills coursing through one's veins when she felt one's pulse, and for lack of a stethoscope she had to lay her golden-crowned little head against his heart for full three fninutes at a time to find out the state of that organ. But, anyway, there were advantages in this new embarrassment. At least she was taking him seriously—even though she received a fee for doing so—and that was more than any woman had done since the encampment was established near Marden. She told him that he surely did need treatment, but that she would have to think the matter over before she could prescribe.

Meantime Paul went home encouraged, and Dr. Kate cultivated the acquaintance of Paul's sister and mother. She had suspected something and she found it to be true. Then she laid out a plan for a cure, and proceeded to apply it. But the cure did not come in any pill boxes or medicine bottles. The first dose was an invitation to dinner at her house, on the pretext of meeting her mother. And Dr. Kate watched with satisfaction that was not all professional as he accepted his fifth muffin—they were made with as much wheat as the Hoover regulation allowed—and watched him eat the dessert, to make which she and her mother had foregone sugar for two days. Dr. Kate had a wonderful way of finding things out, for Paul himself never told her about his socks. But before many weeks had passed he was actually bringing his socks stealthily to Dr. Kate's mother, who assured him she had a perfect passion for darning, and since her own boy had gone to the front she had had none to do.

Then Kate prescribed some sort of electrical treatment for her patient that had to be administ

his fellow-citizens he must adopt personal precautions so seriously as to make the contracting of the disease almost an impossibility. The ordinary dictates of common-sense must be exercised, and the man or woman who feels that he or she is becoming a victim should act at once as though in the most grave danger. The personal precautions are well known, and should be followed to the letter.

Then it would be advisable that the board of health should be in constant touch with the situation. Meetings should be held each day, and the members of the medical profession consulted as to the requirements of the situation. The epidemic is a challenge to the medical profession, and those who are aware of the straits to which they have been put in order to cope with the disease will

He dodges all the sisters For matrimonial blisters.

"Did your husband make use of that bottle of grape juice I sent him?" "Oh, my yes," replied Mrs. Rounder "He writes all of his letters with it

To simply saw your wood; A brand new breakfast food.

The Wise Fool. "Dead men tell no tales," observe the Sage. "Maybe that is the reason why so many widows get to marry again,"

commented the Fool. No Joke. "Be saving of your coin," said Ben, "To be broke isn't funny. You save a lot of trouble when You save a little money."

Gee, lan't it Damp! IFrom the Cincinnati Marriage Licenses. ]

Mattle Waters .... 830 W. Fourth st. .23 Oh, Oodles of Geraniums! Posey Flowers is Captain of the Portscouth (Ohio) Police Department.

"Every man knows right from A woman can have a good time think-

As thick as you could wish: Except when you need some Are starting out to fish. Helpt

How did so many of the men who are in training camps happen to get influ-We give up. Because they were in the draft.

Dear Luke-You say. "You can't foot bill by kicking at it." No, Luke; and you can't make a bill any smaller by filing it away.-Charlotte,

Showing Speed.

You know a lot of lazy men, The slowest ever met; But they all get a gait on when They're running into debt. -Luke McLuke

We get a lot of speed up then, There's not a bit of doubt; But, great guns, how we slow down We're trying to crawl out.

Names Is Names Let's go up to Ironton, Ohio. George Hugger.



Our Dally Special. You Can't Always Tell What a Wo Means By What She Says.

Luke McLuke Says. A man is bound to make .. fool of himself in some way, and if he can't find any other way he falls in love. And it will take more than a Span-ish Fiu scare to keep the members of the Handholders' Union from congre-gating and kissing.

A married woman feels sorry for a bachelor. But it is different with a married man. is funny how agreeable a man and his wife can be to strangers and how disagreeable they can be to each other. Considering the liberal amount of advice we get without paying for it, we should all do better than we do. We never could understand why a good mystery or adventure story has to have a mushy love affair woven into it to pad it out.

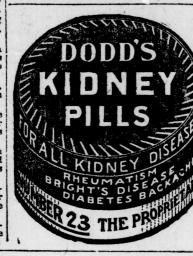
One of the best bets we know of is, that any man who has more than you have has more than his share. Walking is such a comfortable method of exercising that we never could understand why anyone wants to be joited to death riding a horse. It is wonderful how flerce a man can talk when his wife isn't around and how tame he can talk when she is around.

Doubtless you like a man as well living as you do dead, but somehow or other, you are ashamed to show it. We all are.

ing about the good times she might have every battle and yet is down on his had. Anyway, when you reach 50 you save a lot of time that you would have to devote to insurance agents if you were 20 years younger.

Another cinch bet is that a man never gives himself any the worst of it when he compares with other people. Some men are not happy unless they are skating on thin ice all year around A man is so contrary that he will order his wife to wake him up at 6 a.m., and then he will set the alarm clock for 7 a.m.

Men are all bluffers. The fellow who works as a brakeman and smokes a





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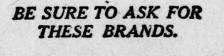
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