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LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,
LIMITED.
London, Ont., Tuesday, March 18.

plying to Uncle Samuel, Who Likes Us Very Much

What is this marvelous Canada, our next door neighbor and good friend, that it can come into our lives, war times or peace times, and buy from us no other nation, population unit for population, begins to do? Where is there another to be as good to us as we should prize this staunch ally, silent customer and near kin?—From the New York Sun.

Thank you, Mr. Toastmaster, those are kind, glowing words, and they are the words one should use with all good customers and friends. We thank you for them. They make us feel big, and, thank you once more, we are glad to smoke your banquet cigars and your grape juice. We are glad that we are a customer, and when you come over into our try you will find that our hotel registers bear names of many of your emissaries of trade, only do we go into your markets and buy, you send men over to sell us many articles, are good traders, and good spenders. But, sir, we wish we could say that on the registers of the United States appeared the names of our business men who went into your try to sell as well as to buy. We are not, but neither was Switzerland when it condescended the watch-making of the world. There are some things we have (if you have not already sold of them) which we could develop and ourselves. We hope to invent some things and to show the same aggressive spirit that after our business as you have shown after ours. This is not a threat, but a hope, for we believe if we showed the enterprising spirit in your country that you show in ours, you would run up quite a list of goods with us. Some of these we hope to see some of our drummers pack their grips and selling you a few things that Maple Leaf on them. We know your fine ship is worth cultivating, that you want to from us, as well as sell to us. You have sent us to our buying power and we hope to see our selling power coupled up before long.

op. Look and Listen Before Selling Your Bonds

Most of the Victory Bonds being sold at the time are from the smaller holders. Millions of dollars' worth have changed hands in a day, and a good many "human interest" must lie behind the movement. In the first high prices do not make these bonds less to the man of wealth. Every hundred bond he secures is so much taken from his income. In the case of a man with an income of \$100,000, who would pay the Government \$25,000 if he held only cash or taxable interest, another kind, one can estimate how premium may be paid on Victory Bonds. A large investor before he is losing money, with an income of \$100,000 annually has actually of more than 30 per cent, for if not invest in Victory Bonds he will be the extent of 25 per cent of his income. In addition, each Victory Bond pays at least 4 per cent. Victory Bonds, therefore, become a ranging alongside C. P. R. for making money, on the theory that a dollar saved is a dollar earned.

And to follow the results farther, each Victory Bond that leaves the hands of a small holder is taken as representing so much taxation to the Government. If one thousand persons, making a small salary, sold a \$100 Victory the total would not represent much in the of taxes lost to the country because the 100 in the hands of the small holders does present a yearly income being protected in one degree against taxation as the large income when it is collected it does represent a protection to the large income.

Even of large means are buying, and will continue to buy, Victory Bonds in large amounts. Prices will continue to advance, and sooner or later the bulk of small holdings will pass into the hands of the wealthy.

It is one way the country is going to through the non-taxable feature of the Victory Bonds. Higher values will not affect the of the small holder to an appreciable extent there is another feature of the trade in Victory Bonds which will require careful thought.

Despite "blue sky" legislation, and every caution known to governments, the country is flooded with "get rich quick" schemes so there is a Victory Bond left in the country. Lists of Victory Bond holders constitute the "black lists" of many gentlemen of the ilk of Wallingford. The United States is pestered by these robbers, and millions upon millions of Victory Bonds have been taken from the hands of the American people and turned over to the speculators with their soft, syrupy arguments for per cent profit.

The Advertiser for some time has been printing the current prices for Victory Bonds. Before time this newspaper heard of a number of where bonds were sold \$7 or \$8 below their to unscrupulous purchasers. It will be good for holders of bonds to watch these at regular intervals, and to realize that securities, backed by the resources of the Government, are about the safest and most profitable investments to be secured.

In any event, when a buyer wants your help when a promoter has an alluring offer to go to some of the many financial con-

cerns in the city, which may be trusted to advise you as to the proffered investments. The last thing a bank manager wants to see fostered is the wildcat scheme which drains a community of its hard-earned money. It is not always "easy come, easy go." Most of the lost money has been sweated for. The banker at least will see that you get the best price for your bond.

It may be noted by the way that Toronto is the most ardent purchaser of Victory Bonds. There's a reason.

Will Toronto Wipe Stain From Sporting 'Scutcheon?

The high standards of Canadian athletics have been referred to before this in these columns as having had a bearing on the showing made by Canada in the great war. Canada played the war game as it plays its national games, not too gently, with every fair advantage used, with no apologies asked or given for hard knocks and broken heads, yet with a sporting code that stands for fairness to an opponent and an absence of treacherous practice.

Nevertheless it is known that on occasions trickery and worse have been resorted to by the sneaking element that follows in the train of every decent sport. Teams have been doped, players have been spirited away and deadly attacks have been made to injure star performers. The occasions have been so rare, or at least discovery has been so infrequent, that most of our amateur players have been regarded as having been defeated or placed at the top because of merit and skill.

The exposure made by the Toronto Mail and Empire's sporting editor of a dastardly effort to defeat the Woodstock hockey team in its game with the university team Saturday reveals one of the most foul chapters in the history of the O. H. A. It is charged and supported with evidence that not only were the skates of the visiting team tampered with in their Toronto dressingroom, but that their uniforms were smeared with "cow itch," a chemical substance that causes a most painful irritation of the skin, and is certain to make it impossible for a team to carry on in a game. Luckily, the crooks who perpetrated the outrages did not succeed in carrying out the "cow itch" part of their plot, but in the course of the game the skates of one or more Woodstock players gave way, and to some extent the team must have been dispirited by the effort. It was a humbling peace of work.

Toronto won the game, and no doubt some cheap gamblers were jubilant over the sinister business. But outside opinion will regard it as a poor kind of victory, even though the Toronto players knew nothing of the matter. The game should be played again and on neutral ice, with guards maintained on doors so that players may be sure that they are not again subject to attack. Or failing that, when they visit Toronto again, they should carry gas masks, machine guns, and a large supply of acids or poisons most approved by the "sports" who sought the downfall of the visitors. They should have their equipment tested by summoning some notable like "Tommy" Church to wear each sweater, bandage and "shorts" before it is donned by a player. And a good blacksmith with a forge, and most advisedly a sledge hammer, should be on hand to mend skates and to perform other useful services.

Seriously, it is to be hoped that the Toronto team will show the right kind of sportsmanship, and if it is not possible to replay the game on neutral ice, let its aid in ferreting out the guilty parties. It should not be difficult, for dressing-rooms are not visited or broken into without some responsible official having suspicion of the guilty parties.

This will be necessary from the Toronto standpoint. It will be regrettable if references are made to "typical Hogtown sports" because of a failure to make every possible effort to find the culprits. Certainly one does not care to believe that anyone officially connected with the victory would have guilty knowledge of the matter and remain silent.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Sphinx has not spoken yet, but Egypt is making an unholy noise.

Saltfish township seems to be intent upon putting the hydro radial scheme up Salt Creek.

France will honor the reporters who praised her brave soldiers. Yet no writer lives who did them full justice.

The two "biggest shows on earth" have combined. Does that mean we must watch six rings rather than three?

Sure, the lamp is in the window, but we do not know of anyone who means to sit up all night trimming the wick.

Canadian aviators will probably be the first to attempt the transatlantic flight. The Dominion Government should make it worth their while.

Lady Blanche Cavendish, daughter of the Duke of Devonshire, will marry an untitled officer. A trip to Canada seems to be a great aid to Cupid.

Western veterans say they are butting against a stone wall in trying to get Government jobs. Does that Government ever practice what it preaches?

Most people in the world are coming to a realization that they are living and that they have a right to live. When that sinks in, there won't be any more war.

One is lost in contemplation of the problem as to whether Sir Robert Borden should come home or stay overseas. Does he regard it "I left my country for my country's good."

It is constantly being spoken of among the working people that Canadian foodstuffs are cheaper in England than in Canada. And they have that dreadful free trade in England, too.

Little London is talking of building a million dollar city hall. Beckville must be putting on airs.

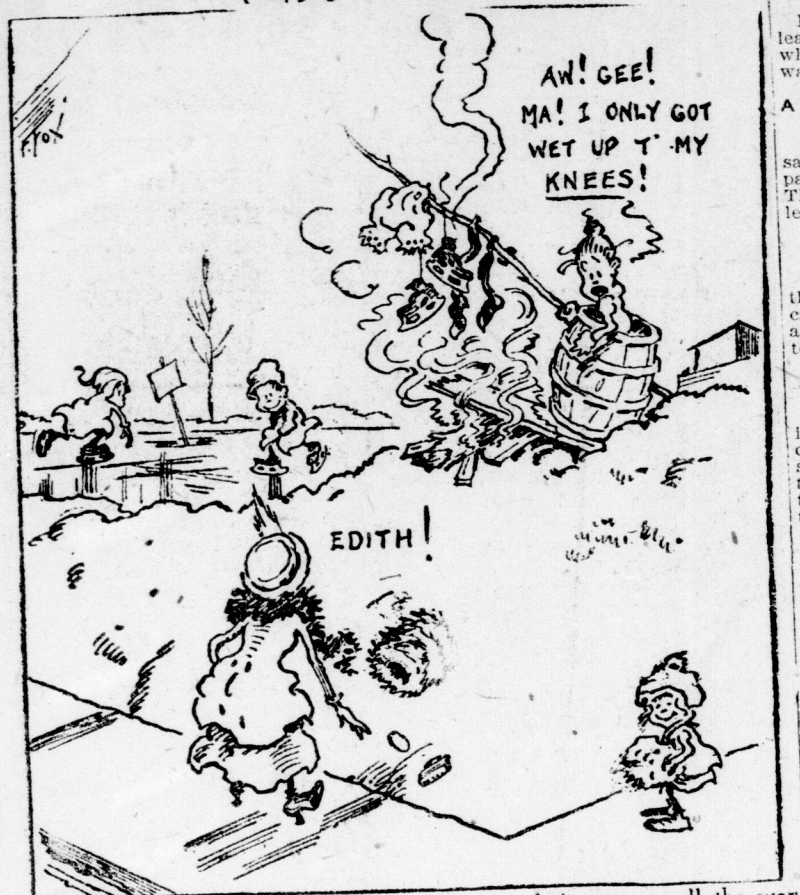
After looking at that \$6,000,000 radial bylaw one might ask "Who's been Adamized now?"

Everywhere on this continent an effort is being made to unite the soldier and the job. Some central clearing bureau which both parties to a possible contract will find available seems to be the need.

TOMBOY TAYLOR

(Copyright, 1918.)

By Fontaine Fox



Tomboy Taylor thought it a great waste of time to go all the way home to dry out her clothes.

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1919, by the McGraw-Hill Company.)

A RECLUSE AND QUEER.

By S. B. HACKLEY.

"How would it do to invite Nathan Craft over to see Miss Albertine, Mamie?" Jim Leverance, the middle-aged man, looked inquiringly at his wife, who had just left her newly arrived guest. "Mamie, Jim! Best would be to invite her right out of hand. Don't you remember her at 12 o'clock lunch tomorrow, and she doesn't want him to drop in and meet Bert and the other girls she's invited. Can't you get him off to town tomorrow afternoon on some pretext?" "I guess I can get him to drive in and get that place of his," said Mamie, "but, say, Mamie, don't you think you girls are exceeding your rights?" "Oh, hush, dummy boy," Mamie cried lightly. "We are safeguarding little Nathan's interests."

Jim's sort was not complimentary to their sense of justice. They, his wife and all his wife's people—since Doris, the youngest Hunter girl, had married Burrill Craft, the younger son of the family—had a thousand acres of the richest land in the Blue Ridge and raised blooded horses and cattle for the market—seemed obsessed with the fear of Nathan's marrying.

When the Hunters, newcomers, displaced the two old families, Doris, a pretty girl, had annexed Burrill skillfully. There had been no other daughter for Nathan, and after the advent of Doris's little boy, the family, seeing a possibility of the son's share of the farm, had determined nobody else's daughter should marry into the family.

When Burrill married, Nathan very sensibly took his case of insects and moved into a comfortable log house on the back of the farm, and gave the big red brick house to his sister-in-law—a most pleasing arrangement to the Hunter family. Nathan, living in his own house, but isolated, could be kept from meeting their unmarried women guests.

"Mamie's dear, and Doris's good to Burrill," Leverance mused as he rode off ten miles tomorrow, but darn it, I feel mean!"

The next day, Nathan Craft, at the station, stepped into the danger zone. Jim wished him to enter an erect, elderly lady with very white hair and very black eyes spoke to him. Did he know of a small cottage in the country and somewhat isolated from the road and somewhat isolated from the road and somewhat isolated from the road?

He could not tell until September. Her daughter, Miss Hunter, McNought, a teacher, had been ill, and was ordered to the country.

When she introduced the daughter, a graceful girl with particularly beautiful black eyes, Nathan felt that fate could hold nothing better in store for him than to allow him to take this wife, some creature in his arms and carry her through life.

Yes, he knew of such a place, a small stone cottage on the river cliff. Nobody was living in it, but it was in good condition. This house, which fact he did not mention) was on the five miles distant cliff on which he had been every Sunday afternoon in summer, with his butler, and after the happy story he knew nothing of this fact, but he knew that it was an ideal resting place.

Three days after, on Sunday afternoon, Nathan, with his butterfly net and a small box of food, went to the cottage. He found the door unlocked and entered. He found the door unlocked and entered. He found the door unlocked and entered.

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most of the worry should be about the education of Hansard.

CONSEQUENCES.

[Detroit Free Press.] It is said that idleness in Germany is leading to disaster. This, however, is what comes of being too busy making war to do any advance thinking.

A CERTIFICATE OF CHARACTER.

[Edmonton Bulletin.] The Pan-German League seems to be so unsatisfactorily unsatisfactory to the Tory papers and their turncoat associates, that it is the highest tribute a Liberal leader has to expect.

THEN WHY THE HOWL?

[Buffalo Courier.] The women of Buffalo are denouncing those responsible for signing what it called the "suicidal armistice." If the armistice was "suicidal," why prepare to howl over the terms for peace?

CADET DRILL.

[Hamilton Times.] The women of Hamilton are petitioning the school board to resume the cadet drill in connection with the schools. They may not want to see their boys trained to be soldiers, but they want them to get the benefit of the physical exercises.

IT WORKS BOTH WAYS.

[Washington Star.] "How much being in the army has improved your boy's education?" "Come to notice," said Farmer Cornroast, "you are right, I hadn't considered that. I was too busy thinking about how much Josh's belt it had improved the army."

NOT THE KIND.

[Columbia Mercury.] A permanent Unionist party might be a good thing, if a convention were called to give it a platform that would meet the difference between the many of the country. A platform whose planks consist only of orders-in-council is hardly the kind of thing that parties who look on the country's needs in such different angles.

THE MAN BEHIND.

[Toronto Star.] If Canada's civil service commission is being operated as an agency of race of the proceeding may or may not be William Foran, secretary of the commission.

GET TOGETHER.

[Montreal Herald-Telegraph.] A self-contained nation has a due proportion of farmers and manufacturers, and their interests are not necessarily antagonistic. They should be identical. The needs of both should be considered in relation to the welfare of the nation as a whole, and instead of fighting each other the manufacturers' association and the farmers' organizations should seek to arrive at a basis for a working agreement to live and let live.

WHAT REALLY MATTERED.

[Montreal Journal of Commerce.] He was a very small boy, Paddy was his dog. Paddy was nearer to his heart than anything on earth. When Paddy met swift and lightning death on the turnpike road, the boy's mother trembled to break the news. But it had to be, and when he came home from school she told him simply: "Paddy has been run over and killed."

He took it very quietly. All day it was the same. But five minutes after he had come to bed, there echoed through the house a shrill and sudden lamentation. His mother rushed upstairs with solicitude and pity.

"Nurse says," she sobbed, "that Paddy has been run over and killed." "But dear, I told you that at dinner, and you didn't seem to be troubled at all." "No; but I didn't know you said Paddy. I—I thought you said Daddy."

A DIVORCE COURT.

[Brandon Sun.] Those who oppose divorce courts argue against the lowering of the standard to cheaper and easier marital dissolution, on the ground that if divorce were made easier, it would lead to a vast crop of frivolous and collusive suits would spring up.

There is a good deal of misrepresentation going on over this matter. It is not with a view to making divorce easier that the advocates of a change propose to take divorce procedure away from the parliament and put it in the law courts. It is because divorce is not properly a matter for legislators and politicians, and for trained jurists to deal with.

There is no general desire to make divorce easier by adding to the grounds for divorce in Canada. The present

"Newspapers Are the World's Mirror"

Comment, Cleverness and More Verbiage From "Educators of the Common People" in Canada and Other Lands.

WHERE GERMANY HELPS.

[Washington Post.] Insolence from the Hun helps to prepare the Allies from scrapping among themselves.

BONE-DRYNESS IN DETROIT.

[Detroit News.] There were 127 drunks before a police court Monday morning. These are what are known as the dress suits-cases.

CHOOSE.

[Iowa Journal.] The alternative to the League of Nations is the destruction of everything that we have become accustomed to regard as civilized existence.

PROFITTEERING.

[London Opinion.] The women who have been prosecuted for making money out of the war have had to husband their resources.

PRECEDENT FOR A FAD.

[Chicago News.] Several people who ridicule the new Palm Beach fashion of wearing furs on bathing suits should remember the precedent of the seals and beavers.

PHILADONORS ABOUT EVEN.

[Philadelphia North American.] The Irish are looking to the Allies to give them freedom, and unless our memory is at fault, the Allies looked a long time to the Irish to help them win it.

NOT WORTH A WORRY.

[Ottawa Journal.] When there's a pressmen's strike at the printing bureau we fail to see why

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHES

Every muscle in the body needs a supply of rich, red blood in proportion to the work it does. The muscles of the back are under a heavy strain and have but little rest. When the blood is thin they lack nourishment and rebel. The result is a sensation of pain in these muscles.

Many people are frightened into believing that backaches are due to kidney trouble, but the best medical authorities agree that backache is very seldom due to kidney trouble. In fact, not more than one backache in a hundred has anything to do with the kidneys.

The whole trouble is due to thin or impure blood, and those who are troubled with pains in the back or loins, either frequent or occasional should look to the condition of the blood. It will be found in most cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood and feeding the starved nerves and muscles will banish the pain and make you feel better in every other way. How much better it is to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for your blood than to give way to unreasonable alarm about your kidneys.

If you really suspect your kidneys any doctor can make tests in ten minutes, that will set your fears at rest, or tell you worst.

All dealers in medicine sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

No more girl visitors for me before next summer. I was told that if I kept them off, Nathan's trail is enough to give anyone a brain storm!"

statutory reason is to remain as at present. What is demanded, however, is that divorce is not to be a privilege alone for the rich, but should be the right of the poor as well, so that the husband or wife whose domestic happiness has been wrecked by conjugal unfaithfulness shall not be barred from securing the dissolution of an unfortunate marriage because of the prohibitive price of securing a bill of divorce from the Canadian Senate.

Mixed Iron Helps to Spread Health and Strength to 3000,000 People Annually. Get Your Share!

When you think of the successful men and women you know—people who are doing things worth while—you will find that they possess force, vim and energy—the kind that simply brim over when the blood is filled with iron.

Iron is red blood food—it helps put strength and energy into the veins of men and roses —to the cheeks of women.

A prominent New York Surgeon and former Adjunct Professor of the New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital, Dr. Kenneth K. MacAlpine, says: "If people would only realize that iron is just as indispensable to the blood as is the air to the lungs and as penicillin to the body, they would be just as particular about keeping up a sufficient supply of it at all times there would, in my opinion, be far less disease resulting from anemic, weakened conditions. In my opinion, Nuxated Iron is the most valuable tonic, strength and blood builder any physician can prescribe."

MANUFACTURERS' NOTE: Nuxated Iron, which has been prescribed and recommended by physicians and which is used by over three million people annually is not a secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists everywhere. Unlike the older ferrous iron powders, which are easily assimilated and does not irritate the stomach, Nuxated Iron is a pure, successful and entirely satisfactory remedy to every purchaser, or they will return your money. Sold in this city by Calumet & Lawrence, Taylor Drug Company, Standard Iron Company, Limited.



Mothers!

An Appeal For Your Children

Look back at your childhood days.

Remember the physic that mother insisted on—castor oil, salts or cathartics.

How you hated them. How you fought them. How you dreaded their after-effects.

That was all wrong, but then nobody knew better.

With our children it's different.

The day of harsh physics is over.

We don't force the bowels now; we coax them.

We have no dreaded after-effects.

And the dose is a candy tablet.

Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't know what they do.

The children's revolt is well-founded.

The tender bowels are harmed by them.

The modern way is to give a gentle laxative more frequently. To keep the bowels always active.

The best method is Cascarets.

Cascarets are candy tablets.

Children love their pleasant taste.

They cost only 10 cents a box, with full directions for children's dosage at all ages. Babies too!

Give Cascarets, then don't worry—they never disappoint.