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THE LONDON ADVERTISER
COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Saturday, August 19.

RECREATE AUSTRIA?

IN REFERENCE to the talk of a separate peace for Austria with Italy or with Russia, it is proposed in some quarters to make such a peace advantageous to both Austria and the Allies. Neither Italy nor Russia can conclude a peace, in accordance with their pledges, except with the consent of the other allies. There is much that both Austria and Europe in general can gain from a reasonable peace for the Dual Empire.

On her part Austria should restore and indemnify Serbia and Montenegro, cede the Adriatic coast line to Italy and Serbia, with certain port rights reserved, and Galicia to Russia, and perhaps provide a right-of-way through for Russian armies to attack Germany. On the other hand, Austria would be promised Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden and the rest of Roman Catholic Germany, with the title of German emperor restored exclusively to the Hapsburg at Vienna. The parvenu class of Berlin have been hateful to the old Austrian court with its memories of the medieval and early modern German Empire centring in the grand old town on the Danube. The Bavarians and other German Roman Catholics would also on the whole be glad to get loose from the Prussian and undo the empire formed hastily and in the enthusiasm of the moment at Paris in 1871. There is nothing about this war to heighten the affection of the south-west Germans for its makers.

In times past and recent, friendship between Great Britain and Austria-Hungary has been almost as steady as between Great Britain and Portugal. And among the southwest Germans the King of Wurtemberg was just before the war the leading German prince in the promotion of a movement in his part of the country for better relations between the German Empire and Great Britain. Similarly the Saxons have shown themselves even in the war as near friendly as possible to our men. It is possible that even Protestant Saxony, disgusted by Prussianism, might prefer to go in with the new Austria-German Empire and get out of the odium and ruin of the indemnity-paying north Germany. A new Austria, restored to her former unique imperial position in Central Europe, and to her traditional friendship with Great Britain, might be the best link possible between western democracy and semi-oriental Russia.

A TORY ALLY.

CAPT. PAPINEAU, valiant French-Canadian Liberal, and one of the last of the Princess Patricia's, wrote a letter to his cousin, Henri Bourassa, in which he called upon the Nationalist leader to do something for Canada.

Bourassa wrote a letter in reply, in which he attacked the Liberalism of Papineau and Laurier.

The Conservative press is glad to accept approvingly the attacks of Bourassa upon Liberalism. Thereby they show their willingness to accept the slanders of a man who in 1911 was their strongest ally, if by that means they can strike Laurier, who numbers among his followers such sturdy Britishers as the illustrious Papineau.

A LONG-STANDING HOSTILITY.

DR. R. J. DILLON in a recent article argues that British ministers do not even yet comprehend the character of Germany and her ambitions. He ridicules Sir Edward Grey's belief that if a conference could have been held in July, 1914, the war could have been avoided. The view being that Germany has for a long time planned and taken gradual steps toward the destruction of Great Britain's world empire, and that this war is simply part of the game.

Dr. Dillon fails to see the point of Grey's contention, that certainly there would have been no war had Germany agreed to a conference, because in that case she would have manifested that her policy is not so centred on the pulling down of Britain as we now perceive it clearly to be. The acceptance of a conference would have been the outward sign of a heart within not altogether committed to aggression. In that case there was, as Grey says, hope.

At the same time Dr. Dillon makes a good point in showing that the war between Germany and ourselves began something like 25 years ago in a commercial and diplomatic way, and will go on again as before, if we are not careful, when this war of cannons is done. Fanned by journalists, teachers, preachers and leading historians for 25 years back, the Germans have developed the special ambition of whipping and supplanting England. Just as the political and sociological pamphleteers of France played their part for many years before in bringing about the French Revolution, so the German press and literature have long prepared this war for the conquest of the world, and the German writers had the advantage over the French that

the Government did not repress but inspired and was inspired by their activities. Rome will have to crush this Carthage.

THE TRUTH REQUIRED.

IT IS said by an English writer who has passed some time recently in Sweden that the idea is still strong there that Great Britain could have prevented the war, even if she did not actually cause it. The German press and the German Queen of Sweden have given a strong impulse to the local anti-British feeling. Britain is even denounced at times in the stereotyped German style as mercenary, cold and hypocritical.

After the war one thing of general advantage will be the appointment of an international commission to look into the causes of the war, the whole diplomatic literature which preceded it and make a report on the subject. To judge from Germany's unwillingness to have such questions as the Barons on the one hand and submarine atrocities on the other submitted to arbitration, it may be difficult to get from Germany the papers, telegrams and letters which she has not yet allowed to be published. But an international commission will have data from which to form an opinion that any intelligent except a German will be able to accept.

Once a concise presentation of the facts from a non-partisan viewpoint has been promulgated, the gist of it may be taught in the schools of all countries, and if the Germans or Turks stand out, separating themselves from the rest of the world on this point, so much the worse for them. Certainly such countries as Sweden must be given the truth of the matter, in order that German lies and sympathy for Germans may be dispelled.

WITHIN THE LAW.

[Ottawa Citizen, Independent Conservative]

Last week in Halifax Sir Robert Borden made a speech. Mildly he invited any man with a knowledge of graft in relation to the Government of Canada to bring the charge to him; an investigation, if necessary, would be made without one moment's delay. Between Halifax and the central patronage bureau in Ottawa Sir Robert's invitation has been transformed into a ringing challenge, a defiance to "defamers to point to a single blot" in his splendid record of achievement.

As graft is understood in Canada it does not seem to be hard to sail close to the wind and escape being capsized. There is no particular virtue in keeping within the law. Some day there will be a sterner test of fitness for Canadian public life. As it is, to be found out is merely a temporary disgrace; and so long as any lax handling of the consolidated revenue fund is within the law it is not graft. As certain tacit investigators from London expressed it in private conversation last autumn, it is not called graft in Canada, but it might properly be called graft.

Last week Sir Robert spoke in Halifax when, like most conventional conduct at public meetings in Canada apparently, he saved him from being reminded of the "Halifax platform" to which he pledged himself before he gained office. No one asked him, apparently, what he had done to reorganize the public service in accordance with the high standard he preached before he secured control of the Dominion patronage. Right in the city where Sir Robert spoke, in the prime minister's own constituency, there is a riot of public extravagance at present being perpetrated under the Dominion authority, namely the construction of the new Halifax terminals.

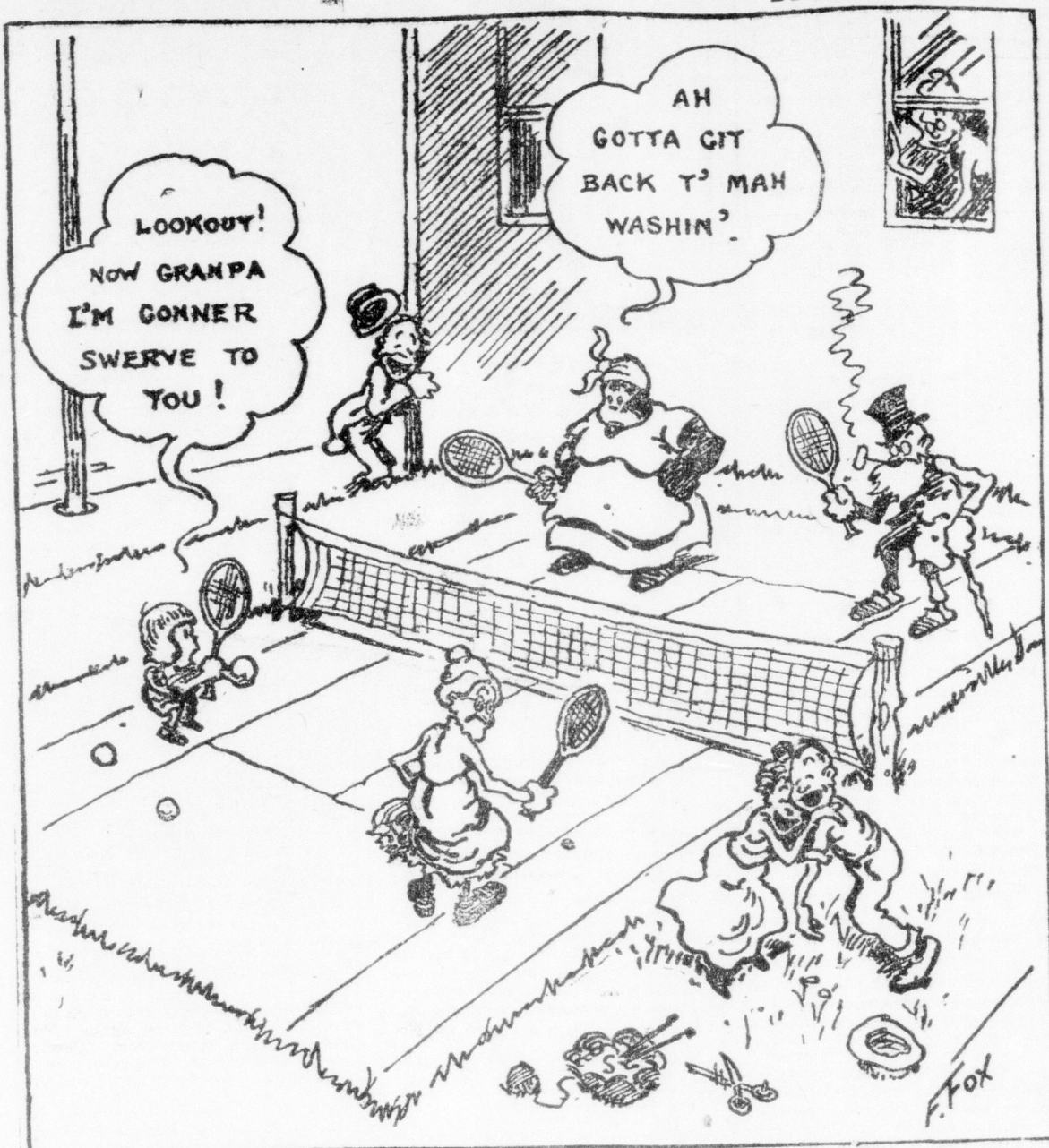
At a time when the country's credit is strained as never before, Sir Robert Borden is permitting the extravagant and unjustifiable expenditure of possibly \$20,000,000 for most costly terminals. No Canadian could look at the scandalous railway cut through the heart of the residential part of Halifax—a way blasted through the most costly real estate—without a sense of responsibility. Halifax people themselves feel embarrassed and outraged. One need only try to imagine Premier Asquith giving sanction to such an outpouring of public money in the constituency he represents, or the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour using such a patronage bribe, to get a perspective of what Sir Robert Borden promised before gaining office and how he lived up to his pledges.

Every session has seen extravagance piled on extravagance at the public expense. When has there been more brazen lobby activity than in the pre-war sessions of the present administration? Even Mr. Arthur Meighen was moved to protest. Would the local patronage organ of Sir Robert deny any blot? Then let it refute the indictment of the Government, made by Mr. R. B. Bennett, M.P., the Conservative member for Calgary, regarding the \$45,000,000 bond guaranteed to the Canadian Northern group of railway magnates. Let it answer the question of Sir Robert's position of an ardent Conservative member, Mr. W. E. Nichol, of Kingston, to the even more disgusting deal between the Nationalist and the Nationalist financier, Sir Rodolphe Forget, over the Saguenay Railway. Let a scan of evidence be produced to justify the national expenditure over the Hudson Bay Railway and terminals or the \$50,000,000 new Welland Canal. Does the Government possess any justifiable excuse for such monstrous extravagance? It has yet to be published.

Even so the surface of patronage and waste under Sir Robert Borden's regime has merely been scratched. Sir Robert flung all public service reformed pledges into the wastepaper basket on the day he appointed Mr. Rogers of Manitoba fame to succeed Mr. Monk at the department of public works. Of course no one is charged with graft in the consolidated revenue fund. Halifax terminals scheme is within the law.

Terribly "Mixed Doubles" Mixed By the Baby Who Refused to Let Any of the Players Default.

BY FONTAINE FOX.



STORIES OF BRITISH NAVAL HEROISM

"How Sir Henry Benbow Missed the V. C."

Written for The Advertiser by Judge Barron of Stratford

Dedicated to the Boy Scouts of Canada.

On the 1st of February, 1885, word reached Lord Charles Bessborough that Gordon was dead, Khartoum had fallen and that Colonel Sir Charles Wilson, whose steamers were wrecked, had taken refuge with his men on an island some distance above Gabon. Less than a mile down stream were 5,000 Derwishes behind entrenchments at Wad-el-Habesh, with three heavy guns. The only possible means (supposed then to be safe) for Lord Bessborough to reach Colonel Wilson was with the Sakhel—a cranky old craft at the best of times. Her rickety and obsolete engine would not permit a greater speed than three miles an hour up stream. Nevertheless, with a crew of blue-jackets and picked marksmen, Lord Bessborough determined to take chances and rescue Wilson from his perilous position, or lose all. To be successful he had to run the gauntlet of the Derwish fire. As they approached the fort, shot poured upon the Sakhel as thick as falling hail, but forcing her passage with the long and arduous ten hours' patching of the boiler, the patch and the patch around the edges, she did the steam would escape, but this done the boiler was at last ready for use. Only a machinist can appreciate the time and the steady hand and the nerve heart that this required. A hot fire was continually poured upon the vessel, and there was never a minute of the long and arduous ten hours' patching when Benbow was safe from the pitiless storm of bullets, but amid countless difficulties he worked steadily on in defiance of danger until a big shot from the fort tore a wide gap in the vessel's boilers. "It was owing entirely to his pluck," related Lord Charles Bessborough, "and that of my crew, that the Sakhel was saved and Sir Charles Wilson and his men rescued from their perilous position." For his splendid devotion to duty Mr. Benbow received the D. S. O. and in 1892 was gazetted K. C. B. From what he afterwards learned, Lord Charles Bessborough said: "I shall always regret the injustice of not having recommended Benbow to my chief for the V. C., for men frequently receive the honor for saving one life at the risk of their own, while he saved hundreds."

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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The Red Plush Barrier

By Jane Osborn.

It was a funny thing about Tom Barrow and Martha Brooks, and it was just because everyone in town had known them since they were babies that twenty years couldn't live together without settling people's tongues wagging.

"Thirty-two," repeated Tom, not quite gallantly. "No, you aren't exactly a girl."

"And everyone knows that I don't really care twopenny for you."

"That is very kind, I am sure," Tom re-established the paper in front of his place and went on reading. "But you are right. No one can help seeing that we are not of the mold of which affinities are made. Funny— isn't it?—what makes us so indifferent."

Martha leisurely poured her second cup of coffee. "It isn't so much that, Tom," she said. "It is more that we are absolutely—how shall I say it?—perhaps dissimilar in taste will do." She gave a rapid look around the heavily furnished dining-room and almost shuddered as she did so. "It is that, isn't it?"

"Partly," agreed Tom, "but, of course, it is the only thing for us to do, living here together, mean. We might get a third person in with us for respectability's sake, and I don't know whether I want to burden myself with someone else who might be even less congenial."

"No, unless you were to marry," Tom didn't answer, and for five minutes he went on reading his paper. Martha continued to sip her coffee and nibble her toast.

"At least," Tom added, as he rose to leave for his business, "we are never seen together anywhere. Goodness knows you are away from home enough without me."

"Yes, and you are home quite as seldom as I am. But don't imagine

red plush and the heavy vines. So I went to a wing of an old farmhouse up the road, and, manlike and foot-like I was, I thought I'd fix a little patch of lawn. I could spend my leisure time reading and smoking, alone or with my friends. Of course, I didn't want any one to let you know, because I thought it would offend you to know how I disliked the atmosphere of the old place. So far I have made a failure of my retreat. I wanted it to look like—well, just about like this—books and fire—place and shade lights and sunshine. But how could a man alone make a home for himself? If I'd only known you didn't care for the old things, I might have—"

"Might have suggested doing the old house over and making a real home. What I really mean, Martha, is that I might have asked you long ago to be my wife. I've thought of it a hundred times, and even tried to tell you, but always those red velvet hangings and the dump old vines that keep the house so dark and cheerless seemed to come up between us. But here—Martha won't you forgive me for not understanding you before, and won't you make me happy always?"

Martha's expression was one of archness mingled with newly-awakened sympathy and understanding. "Still," she added, "in spite of those red plush barriers, I think I have been just a little bit in love with you for ever so long."

A Mount Clemens woman shot her husband because he was too friendly with other women. This will make a lot of husbands take the cannons out of their homes.

We gather from the American prints that the only way Judge Hughes can start any enthusiasm for his cause is to have his whiskers chopped off.

"Pop" Geers, after 45 years in the sulky, has at last had a ride in less than two minutes. One can always get some place by sticking at it long enough.

With the weather what it has been we oftentimes envy Stefansson, kicking about the well-known North Pole.

The Great Drive of the Allies is not given the publicity of the kaiser's hustles, but it is producing the results that count.

The sharks have ceased to do business off the Jersey coast. They were given too much advertising, probably.

An eastern tailor predicts that the cutaway coat is coming back. It is mostly back.

New York newspapermen will start an aviation corps. They are used to being up in the air.

WHEN IT'S HOT.
Consider, Mr. Shadrach.
Of fiery furnace fame,
He didn't bleed about the heat
Or fuss about the flame.
He didn't stew and worry,
And get his nerves in kinks,
Nor fill his skin with limes and gin
And other "cooling drinks."

Consider, too, Meshach.
Who felt the furnace, too;
He let it sizz nor quivered "Is
It hot enough for you?"
He didn't mop his forehead,
And hunt a shady spot;
Nor did he say, "Gee! what a day!
Believe me, it's some hot!"

Consider, too, Abed-nego.
Who shared his comrade's plight,
He didn't shake his coat and make
Himself a holy sight.
He didn't wear suspenders
Without a coat and vest,
Nor did he scowl and snort and howl,
And make himself a pest.

Consider, friends, this trio—
How little fuse they made.
They didn't curse when it was worse
Than ninety in the shade.
They moved about serenely,
Within the furnace bright,
And soon forgot that it was hot,
With "no relief in sight."
—CONTRIBUTED.

The Old 'Un Comes to Bat

THE CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH.

Sir Adam was there with the goods—I mean talk—
When the Irish were down at the Port,
He'd miss no chance like that to unload
A long tale
About driving his critics from court.

Sir Adam's long speech, as told by the press,
Showed "Our Line's" earnings to be immense;
But showed he forgot to utter a word,
As to how high he ran its expense.

He has downed us, I fear, if I read aright,
And our chance to see inside looks blue;

For the "advisory auditor" he's going to appoint,
Will advise as "accountant," too.

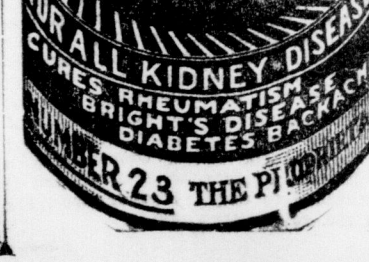
It's a way, Sir Adam has, and as long as he's boss,
And we who have votes serve his whim:

What will know of "Our Line" one could represent
"By a cipher, without any rim."
August 17, 1916.
The Germans will shortly be driven

"I think I felt that there was something suspicious about this cottage," he thought, as he looked at the red plush hangings. But—funny thing—when I decided to become acquainted with the owner. Then today I could no longer wait to know, and I trumped up that excuse about wanting a drink of water."

Presently Martha had opened the little gate-legged table to accommodate two, and was spreading an extra place for her uninvited guest.

"You see," Tom went on, "I've taken a sort of dislike to that house of ours, with its heavy vines and its hideous red plush hangings. But—funny thing—I always thought you liked it. Just the way you are all along that it wasn't your ideal of a home I would have felt better acquainted with you. There wasn't anyone else in the world, but with I could have cared for, and with you I could have always had a barrier of



out of Africa. They will soon have no home save a small strip along the Rhine.

Camp Borden may be kept open all winter. We move that the persons who declare that it is a small paradise be compelled to spend the winter there.

A North Carolina court has decreed that a woman can hire her husband as a laborer. In this case, he will probably get some of his wages.

Dear Curly.—Being a polite person, much concerned with table and street etiquette, may I ask why, if I am supposed to remove my lid (I look more like Francis X. Bushman with my lid off, anyway), in an elevator in the presence of the shemales of the species, I am not supposed to remove the same headpiece in a street car?

THE OLD TOP.

Not unless the lady doffs her chapeau.

We are strong for all folks doing the same thing, now that women have copied off every job save that of being father of the family.

There are 650,000,000 eggs in cold storage in the United States. It looks as if there are plenty of fresh (?) eggs in sight.

Some day there will be a strike of the people who have to pay the bills. We will be in on this, very strong.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 12, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

ESTABLISHED 1875 IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL PAID UP \$7,000,000 RESERVE FUND \$7,000,000

PELEG HOWLAND, PRESIDENT. E. HAY, GENERAL MANAGER.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

Joint deposit account may be opened subject to withdrawal by either Party.

LONDON BRANCH:
A. J. GOODALL, Manager.

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of five per cent (5) per annum upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the three months ending the 31st August, 1916, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and Branches, on and after Friday, the 1st of September, 1916. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th of August to the 31st of August, 1916, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board,
JAMES MASON, General Manager.
Toronto, July 15th, 1916.

It's Not What You Earn

It's what you save that gives you a footing, and places you in a position to do business. Many live from "hand to mouth" all their lives. Show your ambition by depositing at least one dollar from each pay-check in the savings department of The Ontario Loan & Debenture Co.

A deposit of one dollar opens a savings account. If you add to it each pay-day you will be surprised how fast it grows. We help it along by adding 3 1/2% compound interest to all deposits.

Debentures yield 4 1/2 to 5% on sums of \$100 for a term of five years.

Will you step in this week and make a deposit?

The Ontario Loan & Debenture Co.

R. M. Smart, Manager
Corner Dundas Street and Market Lane, LONDON, CANADA

Its a Treat

To chew King George Navy Plug. Made from pure, rich tobacco, every ounce of which is carefully selected, then blended according to our process.

King George's NAVY PLUG

Has a delicious, non-irritating sweet taste—and it is universally recognized that sweetened tobacco is much more healthful than the old fashion "strong", unsweetened plug.

It leaves a long, lingering flavor and guards the teeth from the ravages of "acid mouth", the cause of nearly all tooth decay.

"Made in Canada by Expert Canadian Workmen"
10c A Plug Everywhere
ROCK CITY TOBACCO CO. LIMITED

The Lights of 65 Years Ago

ARE STILL DOING DUTY IN THE SHAPE OF

EDDY'S MATCHES

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO THE FIRST CANADIAN-MADE MATCHES WERE MADE AT HULL BY EDDY AND SINCE THAT TIME FOR MATERIALS AND STRIKING QUALITIES, EDDY'S HAVE BEEN THE ACKNOWLEDGED BEST.

WHEN BUYING MATCHES SPECIFY
EDDY'S

GET Our Prices for Tin, Lead, Zinc, Babbitt, Solder, Sheet
Lead, Lead Pipe.

THE CANADA
METAL CO., Ltd.
FACTORIES