

London Advertiser

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

Wars and Missions. THE QUESTION often comes up nowadays, what will be the effect of the war on foreign missionary work.

Learning that blacks and browns are falling along with the whites in tens of thousands on distant battlefields under a hail of destruction such as savage warfare never dreamed of, the races that rage and imagine vain things may imagine that missionaries bring dangerous doctrines, death rather than life.

point an inspector who shall see that the provisions of the act are observed. It is a pity that in this, as in other questions, those whom the law is framed to benefit have to be forced into obedience, but better that than that it should be allowed to become a dead letter.

IRISH UNEASINESS. SOME UNREST seems to be developing in Ireland, not, of course, of the kind hoped for by our enemies, but still with reference to the enforcement of the home rule act.

DOWN WITH WEEDS. AS SPRING advances, growth of grass will begin to cover up the unsightly spots on roadsides and vacant properties, but, unfortunately, along with the grass will come weeds, noxious weeds. What is Middlesex going to do about the weed problem this year?

THE THREATENED RAILWAY STRIKE. THE railway corporations in the United States, 464 in number, are face to face with what may prove to be a critical situation, not only for them, but for the people who depend upon them for food and means of communication.

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"The Birth of the European War."

(By Pte. Gerald L. Drulard, aged 18 years, of Windsor, Ont., B. Company, 142nd Battalion.)

In the harvest month of August, While the reapers mowed their grain; The Germans o'er the ocean Had peace thoughts in their brain.

Kaiser had another harvest, He had well prepared to reap; When the human crop in Belgium He should mow beneath his feet.

Then he mobilized his army, And ordered the "advance" Upon the humble Belgians, And the stalwart sons of France.

German charges were incessant On the fortress walls of Liege, Where a myriad volleys thundered At the opening of the siege.

Pity sacrificial Belgium In that terrible campaign, Stoutly answering every challenge, Firing shells like deadly rain.

And the cannons' ghastly volleys, Belched a roaring fire of Hell; Where soldiers suffered agony Past mortal tongue to tell.

The battlefield lay, laden With the wounded and the dead, With pathetic scenes of torment, 'Mid the crimson blood they shed;

How the Germans must have struggled, As the sluices opened wide, To inundate the Teutons, And retard the battle-tide.

While the waters gushed in torrents On the striving Prussian banks, As they fell in great exhaustion 'Mid the Kaiser's throng of slaves.

Ere the German hordes could cover Many bloody Belgium miles, They discovered they must settle With the sons of Britain's Isles.

So we hope the Huns will suffer For the misery they have wrought On the French and Belgian people, With the demon guns they brought.

May we live to meet our foemen In old France beyond the sea, There we'll fight like men together To restore "humanity."

WAIT A MINUTE!

—By J. H. F.

H. Ford does not want the U. S. A. presidency, That makes it unannounced. \* \* \*

Clover is going up in price, but that does not prevent a lot of politicians from being in clover at this minute. \* \* \*

T. Roosevelt has discovered a bird that flies by night and eats nuts. A flock of them should be imported, and placed in the cities where the cabarets flourish. \* \* \*

Lil Russell comes to bat with a sworn article, in which she says she writes all her newspaper stuff, That should be satisfactory to the shade of Shakespeare. \* \* \*

Amelia Barr, aged 86, says the girls of today don't dress, they undress. Mercy, it looks like a statement of bare facts. \* \* \*

Col. J. Wesley Allison is a sick man, we read, but not quite as sick as this country is of J. Wesley Allison. \* \* \*

"BACKWARD MARCH." I heard a sergeant say the other day; "Forward march!" You're wrong, I cried, It should be turned around the other way. \* \* \*

For sure it is a backward March; The phophets led Who said we'd have an early spring— They must have had their minds upon some other thing. \* \* \*

Here I've been dreaming all day long Of buttercups and daisies and spring fever, And the saucy robin's song— But sure 'tis the same as ever With me, I'm always getting' fooled, More especially when I've been by other people ruled. \* \* \*

We're havin' fine weather now 'tis true, But how long 'twill last nobody can tell. For one day the sky is cloudy and the next day blue. \* \* \*

And though 'tis mild at present it may very soon be as cold as—well, As cold as any real winter weather. For it beats all how the seasons hang together. \* \* \*

Stratford, Ont. JACK RILEY. \* \* \* Villa is wounded again, and surprised. Judging from the number of times he has been punctured he must resemble that well-known slave. \* \* \*

Some person, speaking of Sir Sam Hughes, says that "a profit is not without honor, save in his own country," explaining possibly why Sir Sam is away in Europe, with a flock of charges clattering about his ears. \* \* \*

The sap is stirring in the trees, and the sugar barrel is now pouring forth its steady stream of maple syrup. \* \* \*

It looks as if that Liberal member has the shell combination higher than a Kite. \* \* \*

Ruth St. Denis is a story dancer. Others have stories told of them. Satisfactory. \* \* \*

A prize stock sale is a literary treat, when one hears Capt. Tom Robson quote celebrated authors just like that. \* \* \*

It will be fine when we can send missionaries to Europe. There seems to be a lot of work to be done there. \* \* \*

Possibly there is some truth that China will start out by sending a flock of uplifters to the central part of Europe after the war. \* \* \*

A movie combine has been formed, which is supposed to have the opposition reeling, so to speak. \* \* \*

A Plea For News. (From the Gaylord, Mich., Advance.) If anybody has— Died, Eloped, Married, Left town, Embizzled, Had a fire, Sold a farm, Had a baby, Been arrested, Come to town, Bought a home, Committed murder, Fallen from an aeroplane, That's news—telephone us. \* \* \*

A champion tennis player is accused of murdering his father-in-law. Sort of a back-hand stroke, as it were. \* \* \*

China is overrun with Japanese patent medicines, we read. China is becoming civilized. \* \* \*

Thamesville girls are going to help clean up the town by collecting all old papers, rags, books and rubbers. The village is setting a good example to the city. \* \* \*

Of course, the next Government move will be to legalize the granting of a fixed assessment to the Canadian Copper Company. That is the way to avoid unpleasantness after illegal acts are committed. \* \* \*

Huns scoff at our claim to be fighting for democracy. Every other minute they scoff at democracy; just watch them. A rosary ought to be made of Hunno-Prussian utterances on the subject of democracy from 1790 to 1916. A. D., but the book would be apt to be too big to read, if comprehensive. \* \* \*

To judge of the effect a German victory would have had on democracy everywhere, consider the effects last fall in Bulgaria and Greece to the German successes in Russia. These are the two most democratic countries in Europe, after France and Switzerland. Yet see how the kings asserted themselves and the people had to cower, as these countries were within reach of the German arm. \* \* \*

How to get out of a scrape? Let your beard grow. Which is the largest room in the world? The room for improvement. When is it easy to read in the woods? When nature turns the leaves. Why are the prairies of the west flat? Because the sun sets on them every night. \* \* \*

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Schoolma'm Daisy

By Jane Osborn.

Daisy Lodge was standing in a frame of sunshine, in the doorway of the little eight-sided school at Dabneyville, vigorously ringing the large hand-bell that called the children, little and big, back to the afternoon session.

"Here's another letter for you, Miss Dodge," piped one of the older girls. It was Gussie Love, daughter of the general storekeeper, who also acted as postmaster. "And my father says he thinks something's up. There were four yesterday and two this morning." And the piping voice trailed off into a self-conscious giggle.

Daisy answered the letter promptly and then waited impatiently for the next letter from her unseen champion. In the meantime the annoying letters of proposal ceased to come.

On a warm spring evening, about two weeks later, Daisy was sitting on the upper porch of her three-room upstairs above watching the stars come out in the balmy spring sky when she saw through the semi-darkness the tall figure of a stranger swinging up the road and then turning in at the schoolhouse path. Her heart was beating with excitement when she reached the door and opened it and stood face to face with a strange young man. She had half-guessed—surely she had hoped even—that it was Thomas William Jones, and Thomas William Jones he turned out to be.

"I've been travelling for a day and a night to get here," he told her, standing in her open door, hat in hand. "The reason I came here, at least, is to tell you that I have put a stop to those annoying letters. I went to the place where they publish the sheet and I held them up for the letter. Some one had sent it in signed with your name."

"That's forgery and a penitentiary offense. We can have the offender punished severely. That's one reason I came on—to help you trace the matter to its beginning."

Strange how speedily Daisy and the stranger forgot all about the offender and began to talk of other matters—even about themselves. Daisy had both been very lonely. They had both lived for years without any real friends—Thomas William Jones in his lumber camp and Daisy in her little schoolhouse.

It was quite dark when Thomas William Jones started to return to the little local tavern where he had left his bag on his arrival in the village. He had been in Daisy's schoolhouse rather less than an hour, and already she regarded him as her firm friend.

"You will just have my word for it that I am what I say I am," he declared. "But I want to tell you before I leave tonight that only one of the reasons I came here was to give you the letter from the agent. The other reason was to find out for myself if you aren't Daisy's lover. I'm dreaming of all my life. Are you going to send me back to the woods without a chance to make good?"

Daisy put out her hand to bid him good night. "You must go away now, she said, 'but I don't want you to go back to that lonely camp—until—until—'"

For a moment he held her hand securely in his giant paw and then he turned and went without another word. Daisy went to her little bedroom and before the small oil lamp, opened the folded pages of the letter she had brought from the matrimonial bureau. She read what purported to be a letter from herself, signed by her own name. It was in the crude cobbler's writing of Gussie Love. "It's a state-prison offense," she said, half aloud. "But I'll forgive you, Gussie. I can afford to. You did it to bring me happiness and you have succeeded."

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Grand Trunk Railway System will run HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS EACH TUESDAY.

March 29 to October 31, inclusive. Tickets valid to return within two months, inclusive of date of sale.

WINNIPEG and return, \$35.00 EDMONTON and return, \$43.00 Proportionate low rates to other points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Full particulars and tickets on application to agents.

LARGE CHINESE CITY DECLARES INDEPENDENCE

ARMY Asks an American Warship for Protection. AMOY, April 2.—Chang-Chow Fu, one of the largest cities of China, has declared its independence of the Government of Yuan She-Kai.

WORKMAN IS DROWNED IN THE HUMBER RIVER

Rope Tied About His Waist Falls to Help. TORONTO, April 2.—Edward Vokes of 42 Indian road, was drowned late Saturday afternoon near the old mill in the Humber River, when a host in which he was working upset.

KING GIVES \$500,000

LONDON, April 2.—King George has placed £1,000,000 at the disposal of the treasury. A letter accompanying the donation says: "It is the King's wish that this sum, which he gives in consequence of the war, should be applied in whatever manner deemed best in the opinion of His Majesty's Government."

RUTHENIAN PRIEST ARRESTED.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 2.—Rev. Athanasios Pfliton, Ruthenian Catholic priest of the parish of St. Nicholas, Winnipeg, has been arrested charged with inciting alien enemies to leave the country. He is under remand on bail awaiting his preliminary hearing.

LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RAILWAY

(Effective January 9.) To St. Thomas—5:25, 6:15, 6:45, 7:30, 8:50, 10:20, 11:45 a.m., 1:25, 2:15, 3:20, 4:20, 5:15, 6:20, 7:35, 9:30, 11:30 p.m. To Port Stanley—6:45, 7:30, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 2:15, 4:20, 6:20, 9:30 p.m. Do not make local stops. Heavy traffic, Sunday cars.

BULGARIANS PILLAGE SERBIAN LEGATION

Premier Contends That They Have a Perfect Right To Do So. PARIS, April 2.—A dispatch from Athens received by the Havas Agency reads: "The populace has pillaged the Serbian legation at Sofia, according to information received from a reliable source. The Bulgarian authorities arrested the men left in charge of the building."

KINGSTON YOUTH SHOT.

KINGSTON, April 2.—John Renton, 17 years old, son of W. J. Renton, University avenue, was accidentally shot yesterday afternoon by the discharge of a rifle in the hands of Angus McKay, a companion, while on a shooting expedition a few miles from the city. The shot pierced Renton's body just below the heart, grazing that organ, striking the tip of the sixth rib, and being deflected downwards. His condition is critical.

PROBENT LUMBERMAN DEAD.

FRIESTON, N. B., April 2.—Donald Fraser, Sen., one of New Brunswick's prominent lumbermen, what few believed to be the largest lumber and milling business in Eastern Canada. He was a native of Scotland was 74 years old, and came here as an immigrant.

Recruits! RECRUITS WANTED The 70th Overseas Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force has room for more men to complete its establishment for overseas service. Application for enlistment may be made at Battalion Headquarters, Queen's Park, London, or at Armories, London, or to 70th Recruiting Squad. Lieut. T. F. Murray - Lieut. J. C. Grant "CLOCK CORNER." Grand Trunk Ticket Office. Transportation of recruits will be paid to London.

Britain's Defence Against COUGHS COLDS and all Bronchial Troubles. You can cure a cold in one night with Veno's Lightning Cough Cure; coughs disappear—well, "lightning" is the only word to describe the quick curative effect of this wonderful British remedy. The reason is that it strengthens the entire bronchial system, helps Nature's cure in Nature's way. Awarded Grand Prix and Gold Medal, International Health Exhibition, Paris, 1910. One in every five of the population of Great Britain takes Veno's Lightning Cough Cure; it is the standard cough remedy in every British Dominion; it is known and valued in every corner of the globe to which British enterprise has penetrated. That surely is proof of merit. Test it for yourself; it is the supreme remedy for— Coughs and Colds, Bronchial Troubles, Nasal Catarrh, Hoarseness, Price 30 cents. Difficult Breathing, Whooping Cough, Blood Spitting, Asthma. Large size containing 24 times the quantity 60 cents. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere, or direct, on receipt of price, from the sole agents in Canada, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul Street, Toronto. Proprietors—The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

I won't go out, I'll telephone! When those biting winds whirl round, the modern housewife turns with ever increased comfort and delight to her telephone. It's aid in stormy weather is invaluable; in pleasant weather a necessity. The modern home is actually managed by Bell Telephone, which laughs at rain or hail, snow or heat and costs less than 6 cents a day. Have you a telephone? If not, fill out the coupon below and mail it to-day! The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada. The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada. Gentlemen—Please see me about Residence Telephone Service. Name Address