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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Friday, October 6.

L. AND P. S. R. EXPENDITURES.

THE SUM OF one hundred and seventeen thousand dollars should not be expended by the city of London on the London and Port Stanley Railway without the approval of the ratepayers of the city.

There is no country in the world, except the province of Ontario, where a local municipality has been granted power to own and operate a national railway and steamships.

It is as necessary for legislation to be based on sound principles as it is for the decisions in a court of justice to be in accordance with established principles.

One of the greatest dangers threatening this province at the present time is the departure from principles allowed by the Legislature in the laws passed by it, and these departures are of such magnitude that they threaten the stability of the province.

Hydro-electric power, as applied to light and power, may be used to the advantage of very many and may be applied to some electric railways, but a comprehensive scheme for radial railways, at a cost of forty thousand dollars a mile, with the cost of equipment to be added, is a ruinous proposition. It may be admitted that in some places, even if an electric railway did not pay, its construction could be justified.

The scheme to run a line from Toronto to London and from London to Sarnia cannot be justified, and would ruin the municipalities, on whose shoulders the financial burden would be laid.

Here is where a departure from sound principles is being attempted. The representatives of some municipalities claim that the power should be taken from the Legislature and transferred to the municipalities, a very dangerous proposition. The Legislature under the British North America Act has all power in municipal law. Municipalities are created and governed by it. Take that power away from the Legislature and you only have anarchy in its place. Those who claim this right are changed from year to year and have no right to decide such a question. The Legislature itself is composed of all the municipalities of the province and is by the British North America Act constituted with power over all municipal law.

London is specially affected and has been wronged.

Taxpayers' money has been annually sunk in a railway outside its borders, carried on for purposes outside of those for which it was incorporated.

It is proposed to raise money to build an elevator at Port Stanley, and, without a vote of the people, spend money for equipment, to build sidings and for other purposes entirely foreign to the objects for which the city was incorporated. Over a million dollars of the people's money has already been illegally spent on the Port Stanley Railway, and no account given, no audit made, no knowledge of how much has been made or lost in the possession of those whose money has been spent. The Legislature will do a wrong to the city of London if it authorizes it to spend money to build an elevator at Port Stanley. The freight shed erected with public funds two or three years ago is a monument of folly. Its doors are still closed; it has never been used. Dance halls should not be a legitimate enterprise for London to invest in at Port Stanley. As well might the city of London run moving picture shows at Toronto or Hamilton.

We pointed out that without a vote of the people these expenditures are wrong. The people might be blamed if they voted the money, but to spend it without any authority, whatever, is without even that excuse.

Now that London has been committed to the enterprise of operating the London and Port Stanley Railway, those whose money is invested are first of all entitled to an honest audit and disclosure of the cost, the profit and loss, and all the facts. If such expenditures as London has been subjected to are spread all over the province, and the municipalities allowed by the Legislature to become proportionately liable, such municipalities will be financially ruined, and the credit of the province as a whole seriously injured.

It is quite clear that the city council will exceed its power, and even if it had such power, will commit an unjustifiable act if it authorizes taxes collected in London to be expended in the erection of the proposed elevator twenty-five miles away from the limits of the city corporation, and equally illegal its act will be if it goes into such enterprises as dance halls and restaurants.

A new country full of hope and opportunity should not be rushed into any enterprise, justified only when a country becomes old and over-populated, and the authorities find it

necessary to resort to some means of lessening crime. Socialism flourishes in over-populated countries. Even Europe, overcrowded as it is, cannot furnish a parallel to the city of London with its Dominion railway, and, on paper, its steamships, its elevators, its dance halls, its restaurants, and its hurdy-gurdies.

A CENTENARY.

FOR YEARS before the war the habit of centennials was growing. But the landscape of the past has lately been overshadowed by the present hour. This year we have held some remembrance of Shakespeare, but only so bestriding a fame could blow its trumpet above the iron orchestra at Verdun and on the Somme. Amidst the general din, and hidden also behind the universal bulk of the world's greatest son, even so large a figure as Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Ireland's most variously gifted genius, has missed the centennial wreath, Ireland's luck.

It was in 1816 that "poor, dear Sheridan" as Byron called him, passed away. He was buried in the Abbey beside Garrick, and it is today for the comedies of his youth rather than for the politics or even oratory of his age that Sheridan is best remembered. The authors of "The School for Scandal," "The Rivals" and "The School for Sentiment" stand as twin lonely peaks in the dead level between Ben Jonson and Bernard Shaw; for others such as Congreve have sunk in a morass of oblivion. Bob Acres and Lady Teazle live for ever.

As an orator, however, Sheridan was equally great. Some of his parliamentary speeches on the great war that began in the 1790's have lately furnished apt quotations for the present conflict. "America," he declared in 1794, "remains neutral, prosperous and at peace." He goes on to say that while peace is best, there must be offered by Great Britain a "resistance, prompt, resolute, determined resistance, to the first aggression, be the consequences what they may." He would have discerned in the German attack on France in 1914, quite apart from Belgium, "the first aggression" upon England. Sheridan was not the man or the Irishman to consider that self-defence, one of the first laws of nature, has ever been abolished.

As to preparedness, he says: "Sir, when every house in my neighborhood has been attacked and robbed by a gang of ruffians, how may I have no arms to save me from a visit I must leave to the honorable gentleman to explain." Peace is best, but not a surrender. What we want after this war is something of which Sheridan's day saw no prospect, a police which will stop burglar nations and render armed households scarcely necessary. In Sheridan's time a new police system was needed, and was shortly to be provided by Sir Robert Peel against individual highwaymen who rampaged even around London. A new Peel will shortly arise to arrange for the security of nations by an international police subject to an international tribunal.

The last words of Sheridan in the House of Commons were a passionate appeal to his countrymen not to conclude a premature and dishonorable peace. He lived just long enough to see the end of Napoleon and the deliverance of an exhausted continent from the adventurer who would have subjugated it.

BERLIN'S PROTEST.

BERLIN sends out a story of Rumanian atrocities in Dobruja which, not being committed by the all-righteous Huns, are horrible to the German mind. The worst charge against the Rumanians is not as bad as the crimes of which the Teutons have been proved guilty, but then, better things are expected of civilized human beings.

Nevertheless, it would be well for the Allied Powers to assist in investigating the alleged inhumanities. The Rumanians know that their wounded have been tortured and killed by Bulgarians, their women outraged and their children burned. They also allege that Bulgarian women aided in some of the fiendishness, and it is little wonder if they have given way to feelings of revenge. But the Allies, fighting the world's battle against inhumanity and brutality, cannot afford to have any of their troops follow the enemy's vile example, and if it should be found there was ground for the German complaint, the necessity of avoiding any repetition ought to be impressed on Rumania.

Until better authority than Berlin's word is forthcoming, everyone is justified in believing the story a lie.

NO ROOM FOR COMPLAINT.

LITTLE sympathy will be given the Laval students who complain that the police rushed them into the cathedral, where they had been celebrating mass, in order to make arrests. This proclaimed respect of the students for the edifice and occasion does not appear to be quite genuine. They were on their way to mass when they committed the crime of tearing down recruiting posters and wrecking a recruiting stand. On hearing the police were coming, they stole stones from the pavements and went to their religious observance with pockets full of these missiles, ready to defy the law and its representatives, and inflict injuries on the police who were doing their duty. Were these the acts of men who felt the sacredness of the time and place? If the police did make arrests in the cathedral and pay little attention to the character of the building, they had the students' example before them. Moreover, the time has long passed when a church was a sanctuary in which any criminal was safe from the heavy hand of the law.

"EDDIE HOLLAND."

THOSE WHO know Major "Eddie" Holland, V.C., who went over the seas in command of the Eaton Machine Battery, are quite ready to believe that he, in company with other Canadians, has been in command of one of the great British "tanks" on the Somme front.

Major Holland is a north country

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Little House

By Susan E. Claggett.

"The plaza was full of young people, but David Harland had succeeded in drawing Caroline Yates away from them without attracting their attention. From where the two stood they could see across the lawn to the private road winding through the orchard, and she heard the humming of a car at the outer gate."

"I told Henry to leave the car there," he said in explanation. "I want you to take a drive with me. I have bought a piece of property, not so very far away, and we will have plenty of time to run out there before tea. I want you to see the place."

Caroline glanced toward the group. They were her guests, and for a moment she hesitated. Then she ran down the steps.

"I ought not," she said, in reply. "They will soon miss me, but I will go, if you will not keep me long." "About an hour. We will have to hurry, however. Keep out of sight behind the trees, or some of them will see us and insist upon going, and I want to see you this evening."

He lost no time in getting under way, and after a little turned into a lane lined with honeysuckle and filled with the perfume of blossoming grapevines, for it was spring, and spring in Maryland is a delight.

It was a lovely drive, and ended all too soon. Caroline thought when they drew up before a quaint little cottage, with roses running over the doorway. Straight borders filled with old-fashioned flowers, some in bloom, others giving a promise, ran from the house entrance to the gate. The small lawn was well-kept, but two magnificent elms at one side made Caroline forget the evident neglect of the place and exclaim in wonder at their appearance.

"Those trees decided me to buy the place," David said. "Can't you imagine chairs and a tea-table under those branches? I pictured such a scene the first time I came here. Howland had told me to dispose of it. You know he is going west, and he has not lived here since the death of his wife. It was a dear, homey place during her life. He would take it, and said he hoped I would be as happy as he had been during the short time of his occupancy."

"You are going to live here alone?" "Alone," he said, "but I want a companion. You have refused to give it to me, and I have decided to follow your oft-repeated advice and make my best friend my friend for so long. I am going to trespass upon that friendship and ask your help in remodeling and furnishing the place. I am not rich, and expenses will necessarily have to be kept down, but your taste and judgment will make it into a home that will please the most fastidious. Will you help me do this?"

"Of course," she answered readily. "But you have not told me the name of your sweetheart, David. Do I know you? You must tell me about her, her likes and dislikes, for what might please me may not suit her. Tell me everything about her—the color of her hair and eyes, her little mannerisms. I want to visualize, realize her personality."

He looked at her critically. "I am not good at descriptions," he replied. "But I should say in a general way she resembled you—the same coloring, the same height. As for her personality—there I must pause. No lover can adequately describe the woman he cares for. She is perfect in his sight, and this little girl of mine—well, she has so twined herself about every fibre of my being that the mere thought of her makes my palms tingle." He laughed a little unsteadily as he turned his eyes from her face.

"I think, Caroline, you will realize from that I am unable to give you a clear idea of her," his voice changed. "Nevertheless, help me. I know well that what pleases you will be the thing she will care for."

Caroline shook her head. "I will do my best, David, but I would have liked a better description of her. This, however, you must promise me—never boy, known as the hardest of prospectors and pioneers to all who have hit the trail from Cobalt beyond. The writer has seen him with his dog teams, on the rivers, in the mines, and best of all has heard him bring cheering to their feet a crowd of New York capitalists when he recited his inevitable "habitant" selections. "Eddie" Holland is a carefree, daring, honest, clean man of the north. He has brains that fit his stature and kindness of a kind that comes from the hearts possessed by the real men of the great outdoors."

"Eddie" won his V.C. in South Africa. He held off a crowd of Boers with a machine gun and when surrounded he disabled the gun, burning his hands dreadfully, and looting to his horse, made his escape. He has been a colorful figure in Canada's history. His life would form the basis of a real romance, and now, as the "chauffeur" of a "tank," we wage her is adding the most thrilling chapter of all, with his famous "wild horse" cry ringing over the heads of the bewildered Boches.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

An agitation for prohibition in Quebec. The ball keeps a-rolling.

Not a broken head at Donnybrook Fair. The red-blooded youths are cracking German skulls now.

No wonder Constantinople cannot understand Venizelos when the latter is not out for any personal gain. Queer bird!

"Masked" motorcycleists are causing uneasiness around Ruthven. Some of the goggles are enough to condemn any man.

Germany is trying to starve the Belgians into praying for peace. What about that cry of milk for German babies?

Sweden wants to remain neutral, and there is nothing to hinder her if she is honest about it so far as the Allies are concerned.

Wanted—Good reliable woman to houseclean, says a local advertisement. But good, reliable women don't need to be housecleaned.

British naval officers are said to be

WAIT A MINUTE!

—By J. H. F.

Some folks have figured the new street flusher as a bit of a four-flusher, so to speak.

Some Conservative newspapers in dealing with the Laurier-Bourassa row go on the theory that the more a man beats his wife, the more he loves her.

As a maker of cabinets, King Constantine is a great mechanic. He will soon have to come back to the original materials.

Donnybrook Fair at Dorchester no longer exhibits the features that gave it the name of Donnybrook.

It would appear that Hon. "Bob" Rogers will have to do a lot of criticizing to create diversions in all the investigating courts in Manitoba. They are all getting something.

The odds that President Hughes will be president are receding, and President Wilson is close to being favorite. It seems probable that Hughes will not win by a whisker.

Now the license commissioners want to go after invalid port wine. Incredible, the thirsty souls who must have something still have wood alcohol.

"Actress tells secrets" says a head line. Many of them can tell quite a few secrets.

We read all the things Billy Sunday did in one session, and we find that all he failed to do was bite an elder on the ear.

Some day a Canadian newspaperman may be allowed to go to the battle front and give Canadians the news. That day will probably be when the war is over.

We read that the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board will safeguard the interests of the city of London. This is absolute zero in the matter of safeguarding.

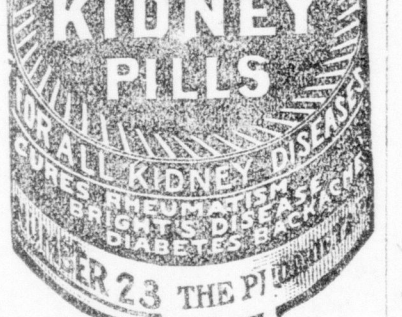
The wise bird of the staff says that David danced before the Lord, while Billy Sunday dances for the Lord.

There is going to be a chess championship match. We thought you would be crazy to hear that bit of news.

The czar is working harder than a millionaire, an American paper says. Sure. He's got something to work for.

Riding in zeppelins is getting to be quite a hazardous undertaking. It will soon be positively fatal.

New York is to have a revival, some-



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ER 23 THE PILL

Misses' New Fall Suits in All-Wool Poplin Cloth. Coats are fur trimmed on collar and sleeve with natural beaver fur. Coats have large collars; can be buttoned high or low, full silk lined. Skirts gathered back, high waist and belt. Sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Specially priced at \$20.00

Women's Black Kersey Cloth Coats for fall and winter wear, half lined, convertible collars, velvet trimmed, made of extra quality All-Wool French Kersey Cloth. A very durable and dressy coat. Sizes 36 to 44. At only \$18.50

Plush Coats, in large sizes for stout figures, in Lister's Silk Seal Plush, full satin lined, with large convertible collar. Sizes up to 48 inches, exceptional value. At only \$25.00

Taffeta Silk Skirts for misses' wear, in 35 and 38 inch lengths, very full styles, gathered and shirred yokes, with high waist line, extra quality French Taffeta Silk, only \$6.95

Corsets

High class corsets in the very newest models at prices away below present market values. Here are two lines of particular merit.

Ladies' High-Class Llama Hose, full fashioned seamless feet. Extra value. 60c

Ladies' White Cashmere Hose, very special value, nice fine weave, seamless feet. 60c

Extra value in Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose. Black only. Very comfortable 29c

Fall Dress Goods and Coatings

Roxana Dress Goods, 40 inches wide, in brown, copen, navy, black. Splendid value. 59c

Plaid Dress Goods for children's wear. Just a few odd pieces left. While they last. 25c yard

Special line All-Wool English Serge, in navy, black, brown, copen, 50 inches wide. Old dye. Only \$1.25 yard

From Our Staple Department

50 pieces All Linen Crash Toweling, with plain or colored border, special quality. Extra value. 15c yard

10 dozen Odd Napkins, large size, all pure linen, slightly soiled. Worth double. Sale price. 25c each

25 Bordered Table Cloths, size 68x81, assorted patterns, elegant finish. Only \$1.98 each

like a person beating the ivories to a jelly.

They are going to stop gambling in Detroit. This is our idea of a big job.

Some person has invented a phonograph that will cost 15 cents. Then nobody will play the doggone things. Hooryay for that person.

Georgia has lynched a woman. They don't draw any sex lines

We read that the onion market is strong. Ditto for Roquefort cheese.

Tractor Company

Thanksgiving Day Fares

Reduced fares between all stations Saturday, Oct. 7, Sunday, Oct. 8, Monday, Oct. 9; good returning Tuesday, Oct. 10.

LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RAILWAY

Reduced Rates

Account Thanksgiving Day

MONDAY, OCT. 9, 1916.
Good going Oct. 7, 8 and 9; return limit, Oct. 10, 1916.

CUNARD LINE

CANADIAN SERVICE.

MONTREAL TO LONDON (Via Falmouth.)

From London. From Montreal. SEPT. 26 AUSONIA OCT. 12
OCT. 14 AUSTRIA OCT. 31
CABIN AND THIRD CLASS.

MONTREAL TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth Dock.)

From Bristol. From Montreal. SEPT. 26 FELTRIA OCT. 12
OCT. 14 FELTRIA OCT. 24
CABIN PASSENGERS ONLY.

For information apply Local Ticket Agent, or The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King Street East, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK

THANKSGIVING DAY

SINGLE FARE
Good going and returning Monday, Oct. 9th.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD
Good going Oct. 7, 8, 9. Return limit Oct. 10, 1916.

Between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur and to Detroit, and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Tickets on sale at Grand Trunk Ticket Offices.

R. E. RUSE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock" Corner, Phone 80.

THANKSGIVING EXCURSIONS

Low Fares via

Canadian Pacific

Single Fare

Going Monday, Oct. 9th
Return Monday, Oct. 9th

Fare and One-Third
Going October 7, 8 and 9
Return October 10

Tickets and full particulars from H. J. McCullum, C. P. A., corner of Dundas and Richmond streets.

CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES LIMITED

MANAGERS AND AGENTS ALLAN LINES.

Lv. London. Lv. Montreal. SEPT. 27 Metagama OCT. 12
OCT. 16 Gramplan OCT. 16
OCT. 16 Corsican OCT. 16
OCT. 16 Sicilian OCT. 16
OCT. 16 Corinthian OCT. 25
OCT. 25 Sicilian NOV. 11
OCT. 25 Glasgow NOV. 11
OCT. 14 Scotian OCT. 19
OCT. 3 Pretorian NOV. 25
CANADIAN PACIFIC LINES.

Lv. Liverpool. Lv. Montreal. SEPT. 29 Metagama OCT. 12
OCT. 13 Metagama OCT. 29
OCT. 20 Missonable NOV. 4
NOV. 3 Metagama NOV. 18

For rates, reservations, etc., apply local agents, or ALLAN LINES.

95 King St. West, Toronto.

1 King St. East, Toronto.

General Agents.

Passports—Application forms furnished on request.

thing that New York needs considerable. It might help the tourists.

Now that a flock of women have come out for Judge Hughes, there is little doubt that Wilson will be elected.

A wise bird says that dogs have good ears for music. Our neighbor's dog always howls when the other neighbors start a piano serenade that sounds

like a person beating the ivories to a jelly.

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