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LONDON, CANADA—THE HOME OF UNBROKEN PROSPERITY.

**HOME
EDITION**

THE WEATHER—FAIR AND WARM.

55TH YEAR. No. 22215

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, LONDON, CANADA. TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1918. 96 COLUMNS

PRICE TWO CENTS.

KING ALBERT'S TROOPS DRIVING BACK HUN HORDES IN BELGIUM BRITISH TAKE PRISONERS IN RAIDS NEAR LILLE

WORKING FOR GREATER AND BETTER LONDON



Advertiser Illustration
Londoners who started out today on a campaign to increase the members and efficiency of the Board of Trade and to help along the community spirit which spells progress to the city where it exists in great strength.

OSTEND BEING EVACUATED BY THE GERMANS

Report From Holland Says Torpedoboots Departed Loaded to Capacity.

London, Oct. 15.—Several of Germany's largest torpedoboots recently left Zebruggen, one of Germany's naval bases on the Belgian coast, during a stormy night, according to a Dutch frontier message forwarded from Amsterdam on Monday to the Central News Agency. The German warships were filled to their capacity with soldiers and proceeded for Germany. The Germans are reported to be evacuating Ostend also.

Spanish Influenza Germ Invisible Even Under Microscope

Paris, Oct. 14.—Dr. Charles Nicolle and his colleague, Dr. Le Bailly, who isolated the microbe causing Spanish influenza at the Pasteur Institute at Tunis, of which Dr. Nicolle is director, announce that the germ is too small to be visible even with the microscope. It has been clearly identified, however, because by its use the malady has been reproduced in a monkey and a man.

AUSTRIAN PREMIER'S RESIGNATION HAS BEEN ACCEPTED, IS REPORT

Basel, Switzerland, Oct. 15.—Vienna newspapers announce that the Austrian Emperor has accepted the resignation of Baron von Hussarek, the Austrian premier and requested Count Silva Tarouca, minister of agriculture, to form a new ministry. This news has not yet been confirmed officially.

BRITISH GOVT. IS CONSIDERING REPLY

London, Oct. 15.—The text of President Wilson's reply to the German peace offer, received through press channels, was placed in the hands of the members of the British Government early this morning. The council met shortly after 11 o'clock to consider the president's reaction.

SARAH BERNHARDT GOING HOME FOR AN OPERATION

New York, Oct. 15.—Madame Sarah Bernhardt, the actress arrived here last night from Cleveland on her way to France, where she is to undergo another operation. Mme. Bernhardt said she expects to sail this week, and that she will return in January or February to begin a new American tour, starting at Boston.

FREED FROM HUN SLAVERY

With the French Army in the Laon Area, Oct. 14.—Gen. Mangin, in driving the Germans out of Laon, freed the 6,000 inhabitants that remained there from actual slavery. They were not only despoiled of their household goods, their money and other possessions, but they were robbed of their time. The different officers commanding in the town pretended that the right of "requisition" extended to labor, and accordingly obliged men, women and children to labor for the German army in various ways. The requisitioned labor was paid for as were requisitioned products—in orders upon the mayor. The town, consequently, paid for the labor done by its citizens for the occupying forces. Men and girls were forced to serve as bearers for German officers on hunting expeditions. The girls were also obliged to go to the fields and gather nettles from which the Germans made a fabric that served as a substitute for burlap in making sand sacks, for their trench fortifications. No discrimination was made between persons of different classes and conditions. All had to bend to the will of the invader.

THEATRES, SCHOOLS, CHURCHES TO CLOSE; PUBLIC GATHERINGS SHALL BE CANCELLED, IS BOARD'S ORDER

Measures to Stop Spread of Influenza May Be Followed by Others More Drastic—Many Deaths Taking Place as Result of Epidemic Now Raging.

London today is grasping the full significance of the Spanish influenza epidemic. The "lid is on tight" so far as theatres, poolrooms, schools, and all public gatherings are concerned, following the proclamation issued yesterday by the medical officer of health, Dr. W. S. Downham, approved by the board of health. The street cars smell like a hospital, scrubbed and ventilated until they scarcely know themselves, then treated to a thorough dose of disinfectants. Health inspectors have visited restaurants and other eating places serving meals to the public, considering them in the neighborhood of infected persons. Notice that utensils, dishes and cutlery must be thoroughly scalded in order to destroy the evil germs.

In addition to the cleaning and disinfecting of street cars, orders have been issued forbidding the crowding of street cars. All these precautions are being taken in order to more effectively cope with the dread malady.

Numbers Doubtful.
While only 46 new cases were reported this forenoon, these represented cases of a couple of doctors and the public health nurse. Several of these cases, it is stated, are very serious, the doctors reporting being too busy to make further comment on the number of fatalities that have occurred, the folly of neglecting even an apparently slight attack is emphasized by physicians.

While a number of inquiries have been made at the nurses' registration bureau today for nurses, no nurses have yet registered. On account of the shortage of nurses, it must be a case of all available hands on deck to fight the plague. The steps which will be taken today to organize a volunteer corps are considered, under the circumstances, most timely.

Hospital Crowded.
Victoria Hospital is filled to overflowing with patients and in order to prevent any risk of life, all maternity cases are being refused admission for the present. In the neighborhood of seventy cases are being cared for today. Three cases have died at Victoria Hospital within the past 24 hours. Archibald McLarty, house surgeon, Charles Ironsides of Ilkerton, young medical student and George Freeborn of this city, all young men between the ages of 20 and 25. The number of deaths of young people is one of the heart-rending features in connection with this highly contagious disease, so

ALLIES TAKE 10,000 HUNS IN BELGIUM

King Albert Leads Attack on Wide Front.

ROULERS IS CAPTURED

British Navy and Coast Artillery Co-operated in Attack.

Paris, Oct. 14.—Roulers has been taken by the Allies. This city, which, before the war, numbered 25,000 inhabitants, is the first important Belgian town from which the Germans have been driven.

This morning, on the anniversary of the battle of Jena, which was fought October 14, 1806, the battle flamed up along the Flanders front and the first day's progress gives reason for high hope.

Under the command of King Albert of Belgium, the British, Belgian and French armies attacked at 5:30 o'clock. There was no artillery preparation, but the troops advanced under cover of a creeping curtain of fire of extreme power. Following the scales which have been blowing for several days, the weather turned fine and the troops progressed methodically and in a most satisfactory way. Machine gun nests were forced to surrender one after another. At 6 o'clock tonight the advance amounted to four miles in the direction of Courtrai for the British, four miles toward Thieit, for the French and two and a half miles in the direction of Thourout for the Belgians.

Germany Wants Peace In Order To Pursue Plans in Far East

Hon. N. W. Rowell Outlines His Opinion of the Situation.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Toronto, Oct. 15.—The reasons for Germany's present desire for peace were clearly outlined this afternoon by Hon. N. W. Rowell, in an address delivered before the Canadian Club in the St. James' Parish Hall. Mr. Rowell pointed out Germany's real purpose in waging the present war was to aggrandize territory in the far east and link her possessions by the Berlin to Bagdad railway. "After four years of war," said Mr. Rowell, "Germany is desperately anxious to conclude a peace on the west, so that she may have the opportunity to pursue her designs and plans of development and expansion in the east."

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Toronto, Oct. 15.—Without debate the board of control today unanimously voted \$5,000 as an interim appropriation to fight the influenza epidemic. Secretary Harry Rowland of the health department, asked for money to be devoted and also for the use of automobiles to move patients. This, also, was speedily granted. "Fresh air is the best medicine for influenza," said Controller McBride.

TWELVE DIE IN HAMILTON.
Hamilton, Oct. 15.—Since Saturday afternoon twelve deaths are reported in Hamilton from Spanish influenza, and in the same period 134 new cases have been recorded at the health department. Hospitals are overcrowded, and today arrangements were made to take over the Victoria Convalescent Home, which has been used for invalided soldiers, as a temporary influenza hospital. Dr. Roberts, M.H.O., is still opposed to closing the schools. He thinks it useless to lock the doors of schools unless all public gatherings are banned. The board of trade and medical association will discuss the situation tonight.

SHOWS NO ABATEMENT.
Brantford, Oct. 15.—The Spanish influenza epidemic shows no sign of abatement. The emergency hospital opened on Sunday night being rapidly filled up. The great trouble is to secure competent nurses, there being a great dearth of help and a general appeal has been issued for all capable of nursing to respond in this grave situation.

The difficulties confronting the health authorities were not lessened this morning, when Dr. Parson, M. O. H., presented his resignation based on the fact that he could not attend to his private call, let alone look after the general epidemic. It is thought that a way out of the difficulty will be found, and a meeting of the board of health will be held this afternoon to take up the matter. The city council will also meet tonight and further action is likely.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.
Following were the highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night: Highest, 54; lowest, 41.

The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 41; lowest, 28.

FOCH'S DRIVE IS SPLITTING FOE'S FORCES IN BELGIUM

King Albert's Attack Has Widened the Gap.

HUNS MUST RETREAT

Teutons Have Been Forced to Evacuate Large Strips of Territory.

Paris, Oct. 15.—Marshal Foch, in his new stroke in Flanders, is driving a formidable wedge between the German bases of Bruges and Ghent, in Belgium and Lille in France. The effective manner by which King Albert carried out his attack Monday has to further widen the wedge, which threatens to split the German forces. Two unless the enemy falls back speedily on a wide front. The British army of Gen. Plumer on the right wing of the allied advance is now but three miles from the important railway junction of Courtrai. Once the Allies master the line, Wervicq-Menin-Courtrai, which probably will be only a matter of a few hours, the German situation at Lille will most perilous, and that at Ghent not much better. The French capture of Roulers, the important railroad junction on the east of Ypres, is a serious loss to the Germans. Although the Belgian railroad system is good enough to provide alternative routes to a certain extent, the allied entrance into Roulers on the first day of the offensive is bound to further weaken the German communication system most unfavorably.

TORONTO VOTES \$5,000 TO FIGHT THE EPIDEMIC

Queen City Board of Control Takes Action Today.

SITUATION IS SERIOUS

Spanish Influenza Victims Have Crowded Hospitals to Limit.

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BELGIAN TROOPS ARE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MENIN; FRENCH IN THE ARGONNE CAPTURE SEVERAL TOWNS

U. S. TRANSPORT SINKS AT PIER; TROOPS ABOARD REACH SAFETY

Between 30 and 40 of Crew Reported Drowned.

CAUSE IS UNKNOWN

Soldiers Asleep in Berths Have Narrow Escape From Death.

NONE ARE MISSING.

Washington, Oct. 15.—An official report to the navy department says a muster of the persons known to have been on the America shows none missing. There was indication of the cause of the sinking.

Steps are already under way for raising the ship.

Hoboken, Oct. 15.—The American transport America sank at her pier here this morning. She was reported to have troops on board, and all details of the sinking was unknown, but it was reported that between 30 and 40 of the crew were drowned in the boiler room. The troops were reported all to have been taken off safely. The cause of the sinking was unknown, but it was said that the ship was undergoing interior repairs that may in some way have had to do with the entrance of water into her hold.

The sinking occurred at 5 o'clock this morning, while most of the troops were still in their berths. In their hurried escape from the ship to the pier most of them had not time to don their clothing. The Red Cross was called upon for assistance, and soon trucks filled with blankets, clothing and food arrived at the pier for distribution among the shivering soldiers.

The transport was formerly the Hamburg-American Line passenger ship America. She registers 22,222 tons gross. She was taken over when the United States entered the war. The vessel was 869 feet long and was built in 1905.

With a navy crew on board, the ship has been in the service of the army as a troop transport.

AMERICANS USE TANKS TO BREAK WIRE BARRIERS

Landships Brought Into Action West of Romagne.

With the American Army Northwest of Verdun, Oct. 15.—(By the Associated Press.)—Tanks were brought into action by the Americans today to break a way through the enemy wire entanglements west of Romagne. Despite German resistance, the progress of the Americans, early reports said, was satisfactory today. The Germans apparently were ready to contest the ground as stubbornly as they did yesterday. The enemy artillery was being used freely to hold the Americans, but the Yankee gunners were doing much to break down the German resistance.

GERMAN YOUTHS OF 1920 CLASS BEING SENT TO THE FRONT

Enemy Prisoners Admit the Seriousness of Conditions.

French Headquarters in France, Oct. 15.—German youths of the class of 1920 are now being sent to the first-line formations, according to German officers taken prisoners.

King Albert's Forces Are Within Two Miles of Courtrai—Haig Captures Prisoners in Raids Southwest of Lille—The American Troops North of Verdun Advance Beyond Cunel and Romagne.

London, Oct. 15.—Belgian troops are on the outskirts of Menin and are within two miles of Courtrai. The Allies also are in effective artillery range of the railroad from Lille to Thourout by way of Courtrai. This means that the Allies dominate the connecting link between the German troops around Lille and those in the Ostend sector.

HAIG CAPTURES PRISONERS IN RAIDS SOUTHWEST OF LILLE

London, Oct. 15.—Raiding operations on several portions of the British front, notably near Sainghin-en-Weppes, southwest of Lille, are reported by Field Marshal Haig in his official statement today. Prisoners were taken by the British parties.

The text of the statement reads: "Yesterday afternoon an American patrol cruised the Sella River in the neighborhood of St. Souplet and took 30 prisoners. "We carried out a successful raid last evening south of Sainghin-en-Weppes, taking 20 prisoners. A few prisoners were taken during the night by our patrols on other portions of the front."

FRENCH CAPTURE TOWNS AND PRISONERS IN THE ARGONNE

Paris, Oct. 15.—French troops have made an important advance toward the important town of Rethel and have captured the town of Nanteuil-sur-Aisne, two and one-half miles west of Rethel, says the war office statement today.

In the Argonne the French have reached the Aisne west of Grand Pre and have captured the villages of Olizy and Termes. Nearly 800 prisoners were taken in this region.

South of the Serre, the French also have made a marked advance. The towns of Remies, Barenton Cele and Monceau-le-Wast have been taken.

AMERICANS ADVANCE LINES IN FIGHTING NORTH OF VERDUN

Washington, Oct. 15.—American troops north of Verdun are operating against strong enemy positions and have passed the towns of Cunel and Romagne, Gen. Pershing reported today, under date of yesterday. The dispatch follows:

"This morning American troops resumed the advance. North of Verdun they are now operating against positions of greatest strategic value and natural strength."

"Today we passed beyond the towns of Cunel and Romagne. We have patrols in the Bois de Batheville and our attacking line has penetrated the positions of St. Georges and Landres-et-St. Georges. About 750 prisoners have been reported."

GERMANS APPLY THE TORCH TO TOWNS THEY ARE EVACUATING

With the British Army in Belgium, Oct. 15.—Enemy resistance in Flanders, which at first appeared to be exceedingly heavy, is reported to have been broken. After the British, French and Belgian advance today there were indications that the enemy was withdrawing the remainder of his material from the coast of Belgium. As is customary during the hours following the launching of an attack in this difficult country, reports were slow coming in, but most significant of all the features of the battle was the fact that the German coast batteries were not firing. Among the prisoners were a complete regimental staff and a battalion commander.

The enemy has begun blowing up material which he cannot remove, and the torch is being applied to the towns that are being abandoned by the Germans. There have been four explosions near Beerst.

FOE RETREATING IN BELGIUM.

New York, Oct. 15.—The Associated Press this morning issued the following: Savagely attacking the German lines, French, British and Belgian forces have captured Roulers and carried their lines far toward Courtrai and Thourout. In reports from the front, there are indications that the German lines have been pierced and that the enemy is retreating rapidly.

On the other extreme of the battle line American troops have carried their lines well past the Eriemchild position west of the Meuse River. They are now holding a front that runs from north of Cunel, north of Romagne, and thence northwestwardly to the vicinity of St. Georges, at which village it turns to the southwest and meets the French lines at Grand Pre.

The German youths of the class of 1920 are now being sent to the first-line formations, according to German officers taken prisoners.

***Broadcloth, Gabardine, Cheviot,
Velour, for Suit, Dress or Separate Skirt***

J. H. Back & Co.
210 DUNDAS STREET

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Here Are Ways to Help Children Tolerate Medicine

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG,
A. B. M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University.)

You can never succeed in giving a child medicine without serious objection from him if you constantly hold up the doctor as a punisher. Do not make a child with the dentist or the doctor. If he does not believe in the doctor, he will not take the medicine.

When you are ready to administer a dose of castor oil remember that it is the thickness as well as the taste that produces the objection. To avoid this, first warm the spoon you use. Drop a little orange juice into the spoon and after the dose of oil has been poured over that, pour a coat of orange juice over the oil. This makes it flow readily and the juice above and below disguises the taste of the medicine.

Answers to Health Questions

M. R. B. Q.—Please give me something for headache.
A.—The causes of headache are numerous, and the exact cause must be found by an examination before proper treatment can be given. You should also have your eyes examined, as they often are the cause.

H. W. K. Q.—Kindly advise what to do for red veins in my face.
A.—It depends on the size of the veins as to the method of treatment. The use of an ethyl chloride spray may help.

A.—Coughs lasting longer than two weeks call for a thorough physical examination, as most serious complications than generally thought may be concerned.

M. R. S. Q.—Please give me something for moles.
A.—The lance, radium, X-rays will remove moles. The knife is most certain, less painful, not dangerous, and most quickly over.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice in cases of individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, in care of this office.

DIARY OF A FASHION MODEL

BY GRACE THORNCLEIFFE.

She Learns How Little Touches May Make One Costume Take the Place of Many.

The love of variety rather than need is what impels many women to buy more clothes than they possibly wear out. It isn't because Mrs. Jones needs three suits that she orders them, it's usually because she doesn't like to wear or to be seen in the same thing day after day.

That same desire for variety influences some women to buy several cheap suits that make them feel the proud possessors of a generous wardrobe, rather than confine themselves to a single suit that looks and is thoroughly good in taste, cut and fit.

But what's the solution? How can the love of variety and the need for good taste and fit be not simultaneous?

The answer is, the costume that in itself permits change of cut or shape.

The model shown is a beautiful woolback satin suit. Cuffs and "throw" are of box marten. The coat is cut loose and belted in with a combination leather belt of deep purple and black. A lining of black satin is used. Large sleeves, cut kimono fashion, and wide curved cuffs of box marten to match the collar. The coat buttons at the side, white satin buttons of large size being used.

The charming feature of this charming suit is the versatile "throw" over the shoulders. This can be used to change the shape of the coat in many ways. Opened and tied under the neck it gives the suit a military appearance. It can also be tied in the back, under the belt, crossing the shoulders or carelessly thrown across the shoulders. Instead of being severely tied in straight lines.

On account of the wide effect given by the side buttoning and the long throw of the scarf, this costume is to be worn only with some tight-fitting toques or small hat. A box marten toque gives a smart finishing touch that harmonizes with the entire costume very well.

Woolback Satin Suit With Cuffs, Coat-End and "Throw" of Box Marten.

Next Time Your Table Drink don't suit you why not try Instant Postum

When you stop to think that tens of thousands of families now use it in preference to tea or coffee you'll realize

"There's a Reason" Needs But Little Sugar.

Good Night Stories

By Charles Silver

Illustrated by Gertrude

MRS. GENTIAN SENDS HER SEED BABIES FOR A SAIL.

"Get up! Get up! You lazy babies!" cried Mrs. Gentian shaking her blue blossom babies until they bobbed in the morning sunlight. "It's time all of you were astir. Mr. Bumble Bee tells me our mistress, Summer, is packing her trunk to take her trip to a summer home, and that means before long this field will be mown, and then where will you be if you idle your time nodding sleepily. So awaken quickly, and she gave them sunny good shakes that every blossom baby opened its blue eyes and peeped up at the beautiful sky through its collar of pale fringe.

But what can poor little blossoms like us do?" they cried merrily. "We're too tiny to travel far. Why not let us remain near you?"

"And fall into a sleep from which you'll never awaken," asked Mrs. Gentian. "No, indeed," replied the blossoms. "Every one of you must travel forth and build a home of your own."

"For one or two weeks," exclaimed the largest blossom baby, "why not let us stay here until our mistress Summer returns?"

"No one is ever too small to be of some service in this world if only to look pretty," said Mrs. Gentian. "Scatter them far and wide."

"Because Mr. Bumble Bee tells me the farmer will come today or tomorrow to cut down the weeds and grass in this meadow and turn under the soil ready for next year's planting," replied Mrs. Gentian. "So you see why we want all of you to go forth and build your homes far from here. This has been our home for many years, and now we must change it."

"She called to the Windmills who sailed by, and bled her little babies into their deep airships."

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ADELE GARRISON'S NEW REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

What Madge Saw On the Flying Field As Everyone Stared Up Into the Air.

Why wasn't that Mr. Underwood? Mrs. Durkee was saying, futteringly, "Whatever in the world—" "Hush!" I interrupted her ruthlessly, for two officers were hurrying past talking rapidly, and I wished to miss no word.

"It's an awful thing," one was saying. "Awful! That chap in the hangars, Davison—I don't believe that was his real name, has cut the safety wires on the hinge pin of one wing of one of the machines. It's likely to collapse any minute. He was at work on another when they hauled him up. He'd been alone except for the few seconds he was at the two differing intervals this afternoon we'd have a massacre here instead of only one poor chap."

sky above us toward which they were pointing. "There he is now," one of them was saying, while from all over the field men came running, and we noticed the ambulance men spring to the ground. The speaker became larger—dropped lower rapidly. One of the officers who had retraced their steps nearer us I noticed had his fingers clenched in his palm in his excitement. "He's in trouble all right," he said. "But he's clever. He must have dropped 1,500 feet before making that tall spin. By George, he's given the ship the ruddest, she's righting herself, and his engine's taking hold! Ah—there it is—poor devil, the wing's collapsed, and he's thrown into a nose dive! But—Mason—my God—Mason, do you see what he's doing?"

"There's Nerve For You." Even my terror-filled, fascinated eyes could see what the figure in the air-plane, plainly visible now, though very tiny, was doing. He was crawling out from his seat, and in a few seconds, like hours to us, but which must have been eternity to him, he had stepped out upon the collapsed wing. The officer's voice, shaken out of its soldierly calm, spoke again. "He's holding the wing fittings of the collapsed wing into the sockets of the fuselage!" he exclaimed. "There's nerve for you! He must have shaken the controls for the runner to take control of the ship when he unloosed his belt and cried out there! I believe on my soul, Mason, he's going to make it. He's

almost got it into control now. No, his grip's giving, and he's within a hundred feet of safety—the ship's nosing into the ground!" His last words came back over his shoulder, for both men had started on the run toward the machine when it made its final dive, throwing the daring aviator into a crumpled, shapeless mass on the ground. With a scream, Edith Fairfax sprang after them. But I—stood motionless, repeating aloud and parrot-like to myself the officer's last words: "His grip's giving, the ship's nosing into the ground." My brain seemed incapable of action. For while I was watching the man fighting for his life above me, an awful hallucination had taken possession of me. Surely I knew that little figure, hidden though it was in the aviator's uniform. Every movement that he made had a torturing—a loved familiarity.

On Thursday will begin on this page: MY SOLDIER HUSBAND Adele Garrison's Continuation of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

AST year the people of Canada lent the nation \$425,000,000, by buying Victory Bonds.

And because Canada now needs more money and will presently ask the people to lend it, the people have a right to know what was accomplished by last year's loan.

Every dollar of it was spent in Canada.

Not only was it spent in Canada—it was circulated—it became the working capital of the nation.

It financed millions of dollars worth of munitions for Great Britain through which great sums of money were passed along to the workers in a hundred cities and towns and to the coal and iron miners of Nova Scotia and New Ontario.

It financed the purchase of thousands of aeroplanes for Great Britain through which again, millions of dollars were passed along to scores of lumber camps in British Columbia and to thousands of workers in the cities.

It financed the export of millions of dollars worth of copper, lead and zinc and that again gave employment to an army of miners and metal workers all over Canada.

It financed the building of 112 steel and wooden ships in the Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Ontario and British Columbia through which many more millions were passed along to the artisans, miners, steel workers and lumbermen of Canada.

It financed the purchase of hundreds of millions of dollars worth of foodstuffs as a result of which the money passed along to the farmers all over Canada.

And the farmers and the workers of Canada deposited their savings in the banks, and the banks in turn loaned it to more producers who circulated it again and yet again, until every individual in Canada felt the benefit.

THE money from the Victory Loan, like any other working capital, was "turned over" several times. It kept working, over and over again, until it built up a tremendous commerce—it developed the greatest export trade Canada ever had, greater by several times, than the amount of the loan itself.

And this trade furnished the market for Canada's products of the field, the mine, the forest and the shop.

Thus was Canada's prosperity, upon which her war efficiency depends, kept at a high level.

And by reason of this prosperity, Canada has maintained and equipped an army of over 400,000 men—an army which has brought glory to Canada by its courage and prowess in the field, and by its heroic spirit of sacrifice.

What last year's Victory Loan achieved

AST year the people of Canada lent the nation \$425,000,000, by buying Victory Bonds.

And because Canada now needs more money and will presently ask the people to lend it, the people have a right to know what was accomplished by last year's loan.

Every dollar of it was spent in Canada.

Not only was it spent in Canada—it was circulated—it became the working capital of the nation.

It financed millions of dollars worth of munitions for Great Britain through which great sums of money were passed along to the workers in a hundred cities and towns and to the coal and iron miners of Nova Scotia and New Ontario.

It financed the purchase of thousands of aeroplanes for Great Britain through which again, millions of dollars were passed along to scores of lumber camps in British Columbia and to thousands of workers in the cities.

It financed the export of millions of dollars worth of copper, lead and zinc and that again gave employment to an army of miners and metal workers all over Canada.

It financed the building of 112 steel and wooden ships in the Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Ontario and British Columbia through which many more millions were passed along to the artisans, miners, steel workers and lumbermen of Canada.

It financed the purchase of hundreds of millions of dollars worth of foodstuffs as a result of which the money passed along to the farmers all over Canada.

And the farmers and the workers of Canada deposited their savings in the banks, and the banks in turn loaned it to more producers who circulated it again and yet again, until every individual in Canada felt the benefit.

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And by reason of this prosperity, Canada has maintained and equipped an army of over 400,000 men—an army which has brought glory to Canada by its courage and prowess in the field, and by its heroic spirit of sacrifice.

So when Canada asks us to lend our money to carry on we have an opportunity to contribute again to the nation's prosperity and to the fighting efficiency of her noble sons on the battle line.

How Canada's Exports have Grown

What Canada's war activities and financing have actually achieved for the nation's export business may be seen at a glance by comparing certain items for the year ending March 31st, 1918, with the average volume of trade in the same items for three years previous to the war.

From the Farms:

Dairy..... \$21,064,893 \$40,175,270
Grain..... 97,061,983 403,985,858
Flour..... 18,861,944 95,806,492
Meat..... 6,146,554 76,729,060
Vegetables..... 1,205,709 19,034,528

From the Mines:

Iron and Steel (1914 only)..... 11,374,981 45,810,367
Copper, Nickel, Zinc, and Aluminum.... 15,323,513 46,271,848

From the Industries:

Munitions..... 450,000,000
Leather..... 2,162,662 10,986,281
Clothing..... 337,047 9,702,207
Vehicles..... 2,871,163 22,776,590

From the Forests:

Pulp and Paper..... 12,446,523 59,599,339

Canada's fisheries will yield, in addition to the above, during the present year about \$9,000,000 worth of export.

In addition to the forest items 248 million feet of aeroplane spruce timber averaging over \$20 per thousand is contracted for in British Columbia as the result of Canada's financial assistance to Great Britain.

Not ranking as exports, but nevertheless directly financed by the Victory Loan 1917, is 446,000 tonnage of ships valued at \$70,000,000 which will be completed by the end of this year. These ships use millions of dollars worth of lumber and steel which again circulates vast sums among the workers of Canada.

Be ready when the call comes to lend your money

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada

London Advertiser

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation.

MORNING EDITION.
City, 12c per week.
Outside, By Mail, \$4.00 per year.

NOON EDITION.
City, 12c per week.
Outside, By Mail, \$4.00 per year.

EVENING EDITION.
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Charles H. Eddy Company, People's Gas Building,
Boston: Charles H. Eddy Company, Old South Build-
ing.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,
LIMITED.

London, Ont., Tuesday, Oct. 15.

WILSON'S REPLY NO. 2.

PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON of the United States is not the guileless school-master 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 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 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 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 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 shall come.

Wilson has answered the demand for an armistice by pointing to Foch, the supreme head of Allied military power. "I am not the man who 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 the one man to whom the united Allied people would entrust their safety. Foch will write no 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 continue on land and sea no question of armistice 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 steady 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 dissociated from the temper of his latest statement.

THE EPIDEMIC REGULATIONS.

LONDON 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 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

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 co-operation of all those affected will aid materially in preventing the spread of the disease and rendering unnecessary far more stringent regulations. Many of the cities of the United States are under complete quarantine, visitors being barred and citizens prevented from leaving without a permit. Along the railways piles of casket cases are seen and the obituary columns of the newspapers are filled with death notices. Thousands have died 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 people of the province will strongly resent this inaction.

There are too many funerals in Ontario today. The death rate has gone to an appalling point, and when three military funerals are observed in one afternoon, and when hundreds of homes in almost every community are peopled with the sick, there is need for broad policy and intensive attack.

THE LATE LIEUT. MATTHEW M. WILSON.

THE ONLY son of Matthew Wilson, K.C., LL.D., of Chatham, was killed in action on 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. 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 others.

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 from coast to coast. There will be very sincere sympathy for him and Mrs. Wilson and their daughter. Words are weak. He did all he could. He volunteered.

"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 fight in Freedom's cause is something gained,
And nothing lost to fall.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Of course, every school child in London is terribly distressed over the closing of the temples of learning. And all the teachers, too.

Some of those who were afraid to trust Wilson and feared he might desire the war to end too soon, will now be saying that he wants it to go on forever.

All Toronto appears to have done to combat the epidemic is to put a ban on attendance at funerals. That is a serious deprivation for the residents of the Queen City.

The humor of the Wilson-Maximilian situation appeals to one when he reads that graceful closing sentence of the President's message: "Accept, sir, the renewed assurance of my high consideration."

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 and action too.
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 Tinted Stamp that was all that he had saved,
And mournfully these thoughts he then did think:

Chorus.
If I hadn't known no editors I'd be 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 prices down;
'We'll pay you forty bones—we can't go higher!"
'But I've waited now three months 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 a hollow laugh.
And the author wrote these lines before he died:

Chorus.
"If I'd never known no editors I'd be a millionaire," etc.,
O, Henry didn't mix about, Rex Beach he eats at home,
Booth Tarkington no telephone assails,
George Ade he has a far-off farm, he never cares to roam.
But they all have made their millions through the mails;
And Ida Hoe, of Idaho, and Minnie Moon, of Maine,
They do not get familiar friends to be,
But I know all the editors, and what gives me a pain
Is the fact that all the editors know me!

Chorus.
"If I'd never known no editors I'd be a millionaire," etc.
WAR PREDICTIONS.
[Diarist, in Westminster Gazette.]
A short time ago, when the tide began to turn, I remarked on the calm with which London received the good news from the front. That calm is fully maintained just now, but there is a difference. For the first time for many weary months people really seem to be beginning to look forward to the end. Perhaps it is just as well that the kind of prophecies which were popular in past years have gone out of fashion, and that novelists do not now stake their reputations on definite dates; but during the last few days it has been the ordinary citizen who has ventured on estimates, and I think that it is no bad sign that the estimates I heard were generally reasonably cautious ones.

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

PRESCRIBING FOR PAUL
By Jane Osborn.

Aside from any considerations of patriotism—and he really was as true a patriot as any in the county—Paul Dedham longed to join the colors and lamented the youthful bookishness that had made him too astigmatic as to eye-sight to be of military use to his country.

The secondary feeling of discontent in mutt was frankly due to the fact that he felt completely snubbed—snubbed in the once-doting circle of his own family, snubbed by the young women of the community by whom his mother had once assured him he was regarded as quite a catch. For the little community of Marden was within short range of an encampment and Marden was doing its best to create a "desirable home atmosphere" for the boys in khaki.

Meadow mice, grey chevrons, or blue serge or pepper-and-salt business suits, were negligible. "You don't mind me, do you?" Paul was assured as he sat at breakfast. "We are making apple pies for the canteen this morning, and these apples were so good we had on hand." And when Paul, his hands in a pucker, put his hand out for the sugar bowl and his coffee, his mother passed him a nice little jug of corn to enjoy using for a while, and a few because they had used practically their last tin of condensed sugar, and a few would henceforth have it only when the soldier boys for dinner.

"The boys just told me," his sister assured him, "and it does seem a pity to let it go to waste. I'll use it in my moisture in my eyes." Then with a flourish she poured it into a tin. "I'll use it in my moisture in my eyes," she said, "I'll use it in my moisture in my eyes." Then with a flourish she poured it into a tin.

France so soon, the least we can do is to let them have our wheat," and Paul gulped down a soggy bullet of a corn muffin and sipped cautiously the insipid mixture of his coffee.

Occasionally, however, Paul was assured that he was a "perfect dear." That was when he had signed a check for his mother for the Red Cross, or when he had paid the bill for a hundred pounds of candy for a soldier spread at the canteen. He was a "nice boy," too, sometimes, and was assured that he was one by some of the girls who had once rather vied with each other to meet him on the tennis court or roll links. But to earn that title he had to sit for an hour or more on some of the front porch holding hanks of yarn or winding them from the backs of chairs, while he was actually deserted for a man in khaki.

If you should happen to get anything the matter with you," his sister told him one morning when he was feeling especially dejected over the cook's most recent attempt at war muffins. "I do wish you'd let Dr. Pratt have a try at you—not, of course, that I want you to have anything, but if you should."

And on inquiry as to who Dr. Pratt was, he was informed that Dr. Pratt was Kate Pratt—that Dr. Pratt, being a skilled surgeon, had volunteered for 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, of course, of course, but I have it on good authority. So it would be really nice if you did get something the matter with you to go to her. She's been quite successful.

So set Priscilla's chin'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 told him and he'd strained his ankle, and Dr. Pratt fixed him—but, of course, she didn't charge for that."

To Paul there was something odious 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 chin, and hoped he had a new worry. He was wondering how he could get his socks darned. For months he had 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 appetite waned, and before long his mother and sister noticed a lagging note in his step and a stoop to his shoulders that had not been there before. He neglected the unsweetened apples and the coffee with corn syrup, and they decided he would be a case for Dr. Kate. His sister told him, and because Paul was actually becoming alarmed over his own dejected condition and because there was no other doctor in the place, Paul made a special appointment for consultation and went to see her in old Dr. Peter's 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 bewitching young woman, who somehow sent strange thrills coursing through one's veins when she felt his pulse, or laid 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 more than any woman had done since the encampment was established.

Paul's mother, who assured him she had a perfect passion for darned socks, 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, but had to be administered every morning in her office before breakfast, and she also assured him that the good effects of the treatment would be offset if he went out afterward without eating. Having breakfast with Dr. Kate and her mother therefore became part of the treatment.

And Paul recovered rapidly. He regained the lost pounds, and presently his case was spoken of as a feather in the cap of Dr. Kate Pratt. Gossip had it that he was in an actual decline when she took him in hand. No one knew just what the treatment had been, but it had required many, many visits, and the fee that was handed over to the Red Cross as a result was enough to buy all the yarn that Marden women could knit up in a year.

And the funny thing was that when Paul and Dr. Kate's heart and hand joined them both, Marden womenfolk were a little peeved, even to Paul's own mother, and sister, and always that way with eligible men," was the comment. "The girls in the home town can get them and pamper them for years, but the first nice girl from out of town is the one they marry."

For Marden failed to see how pitifully susceptible Paul Dedham had become as a result of the neglect he had suffered.

Bits of Byplay

BY LUKE McLUKE (Copyright, 1918.)

Muhl.
A bachelor's afraid to kiss.
He dodges all the sisters;
He won't exchange his single bliss
For matrimonial blisters.

Red Ink.
"Did your husband make use of that bottle of grape juice I sent him?" asked Mr. Narrowpath.
"Oh, my yes," replied Mrs. Rounder.
"He writes all of his letters with it, and says it is the best ink he ever used."

Advice.
Say nothing, son, and be content
To simply saw your wood;
And it may be that you'll invent
A brand new breakfast food.

The Wise Fool.
"Dead men tell no tales," observed 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."

Cos, Isn't it Damp!
[From the Cincinnati Marriage Licenses.]
Names. Residence. Age.
Robert P. Rivers, 431 W. Fourth st., 24
Mattie Waters, 433 W. Fourth st., 23

Oh, Oodles of Geraniums!
Posey Flowers is Captain of the Portsmouth (Ohio) Police Department.

Fact.
"Every man knows right from wrong," said the Old Fogey, as he looked up from the book he was reading.

Wrong.
"Yes," growled the Grouch, "but not until he gets found out."

Strange.
Yes, angleworms are thick, that's true, as thick as you could wish; Except when you need some when you are starting out to fish.

Help!
How did so many of the men who are in training camps happen to get influenza? We give up. Because they were in the draft.

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

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 when
We're trying to crawl out.

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

Woman.
A woman can have a good time thinking.

Every man knows right from wrong.

Red Ink.

No Joke.

Cos, Isn't it Damp!

Oh, Oodles of Geraniums!

Fact.

Wrong.

Strange.

Help!

Advice.

The Wise Fool.

No Joke.

Cos, Isn't it Damp!

Oh, Oodles of Geraniums!

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Wrong.

Strange.

Help!

Advice.

</

GET 100% FOR YOUR MONEY.

If you paid \$1 for a can of milk and proved it to be three-quarters water, would you be satisfied?

If you paid the price for a silk sweater coat and found it nine-tenths cotton, wouldn't you complain?

The makers of Zam-Buk believe you should buy your medicine as critically and carefully as you buy food and clothing. When you buy Zam-Buk you get a remedy that is 100% medicine—not a small proportion medicine and the balance animal fat! See the advantage?

Again, animal fats won't keep for very long; yet how often do you need to use a whole box of ointment right away? Zam-Buk's absolute freedom from animal fat prevents its turning rancid. It will keep for months and yet retain all its medicinal powers.

These are but two of the many reasons why Zam-Buk is the most widely used balm. It has been proved best for all sores, eczema, bad legs, ulcers, abscesses, scalp sores, boils, pimples, ringworm, blood-poisoning, piles, burns, scalds, cuts, stiff neck and rheumatism. 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25. All dealers or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Send this advertisement and 1c. stamp (for return postage) and FREE TRIAL BOX will be sent you.

Zam-Buk



As the sun of life sinks toward the west

Life has been said to consist of a constant succession of breakdowns and repairs. In old age, the former predominate. The body machine is more or less worn out. Digestion is less perfect, elimination of waste is increased in quantity, but reduced in efficiency.

Hence, constipation is particularly pernicious. Constipation means more than mere failure of the bowels to move regularly and thoroughly. It means stagnation of the contents of the intestine, increased fermentation, putrefaction and germ action, the production of irritating and poisonous substances, that are absorbed into the blood and carried all over the body.

This is always serious—in old age it is especially dangerous.

Constipation cannot be cured by drugs at any age. It is especially harmful to an aged person to use pills, salts, and similar strong purges in order to force the bowels to act.

But the Nujol Treatment for Constipation is not only safe, it is in every way efficient.

Nujol is not a drug, does not act like any drug.

Nujol helps nature to re-establish easy, soft, thorough bowel evacuation—as "regular as clockwork."

Nujol softens and keeps perfectly moist the intestinal waste.

Nujol makes it easy for the intestinal muscles to act, and prevents them from overwork.

Nujol absorbs poisons and carries them out of the body.

Get Nujol from your druggist and take it according to directions.

Warning: Nujol is sold only in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark. Insist on Nujol. You may suffer from substitutes.

Send for Samples of Literature

CHARLES GYDE & SON

P.O. Box 875, Montreal

CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS FOR

Nujol Laboratories

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)
NEW YORK CITY

"Regular as
Clockwork"



HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

Stops the Pain—and acts quickly

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, sore throat, swollen joints and all similar troubles are quickly relieved by Hirst's Pain Exterminator. It has been sold for 40 years and should be in every household—has a hundred uses.

All dealers or write us.
HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

NEWS

LIEUT. RANKIN WOUNDED.—Today's official casualty list includes among those wounded the name of Lieut. J. Rankin of this city.

DONATIONS TO RELIEF FUND.—The London Branch of the S. A. C. gratefully acknowledges the donations to the relief fund: Bethel War Workers, Walkers P. O., \$10; Patriotic League, Florence, \$20; Thorncliffe Women's Institute, \$20.

BLACK DYES IN DEMAND.—The dyers and cleaners of this city report that in the last two days they have had large numbers of suits left at their places of business to be dyed black, which goes to show that an alarming rate of deaths are occurring in this vicinity.

CHURCHES INCLUDED.—The secretary of the Ministerial Alliance, after consultation with E. H. Russell, chairman of the board of health, would require the churches and church people of the city that the interpretation of the order of the board of health in that all public gatherings in churches should be cancelled until permission be granted by the board of health.

MANY SERIOUSLY ILL.—Mrs. Percy Strong of Edward street, this city, is seriously ill at her home with pneumonia. Many such cases are being found throughout the city. Mrs. A. McFargar of Tecumseh avenue, also is seriously ill with Spanish influenza. Salesmen for different firms report that in every second house a case of sickness is encountered. The doctors usually point to Spanish influenza.

MEDICAL STUDENT DIES FROM PNEUMONIA; HAD UNDERGONE OPERATION

Archibald McLarty Had Been Acting As House Surgeon in Victoria Hospital.

Archibald McLarty, son of Mr. and Mrs. McLarty of Wardville, and one of the most popular of the fifth year medical students, died at Victoria Hospital at 11:30 o'clock Monday night from pneumonia, which developed following a recent operation. He had been acting as house surgeon in Joseph's Hospital for about one year, and had spent considerable time in the same capacity in Victoria Hospital. He was beloved of all the boys in his class, and was a well known and popular member of the Victoria Hospital football team. He was president of the fourth year class, and it was said by one of his fellow students that he was "the best student in the whole class."

In London he leaves a wide circle of friends by his relatives live in the district of Wardville. Mr. McLarty was to have graduated this coming June, and it was his ambition to have gone overseas at the first possible chance.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY URGES ENLISTMENT OF VOLUNTEER NURSES NOW

Confirms Appointment of Mrs. J. B. McKillop For London.

Mrs. J. B. McKillop has today received a telegram from Hon. W. D. McPherson, provincial secretary, the president of the newly-organized Ontario Emergency Volunteer Auxiliary, confirming her appointment as vice-president for London, and asking her to take steps toward local organization at once, to enlist voluntary nurses to cope with the prevailing influenza epidemic. It is suggested that she confer with the mayor and board of health, and lectures being given today and tomorrow in Toronto to volunteers for direction in their work of nursing. The influenza sufferers will be telegraphed to London for the use of recruits here. The volunteers are to be given a badge bearing the name of the association and the letters S. O. S. (Sisters of Service).

AMATEUR NURSES BADLY NEEDED, BUT ARE SLOW IN OFFERING SERVICES

Appeals for assistance to help fight the influenza epidemic are heard on every hand. Practically the whole staff of the Children's Shelter in South London is down with the disease. At the board of trade luncheon volunteered to assist in the fight up to noon. There were numerous calls for assistance, however.

Many of the large offices of the city are completely tied up because the members of the staff are laid up. Manager J. W. Clark of the Prudential Life Assurance Company, was leaving today, all members of his staff being laid up.

WEDDING BELLS

HOUSTON-PERRY.

The marriage took place on Monday of Miss Margery Mae Perry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Perry, Burwell street, to W. Laird Houston of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Tremont street, by Rev. W. R. Mcintosh of the King Street Presbyterian Church officiating.

The bride looked charming in a gown of ivory satin with fur trimmings. She was attended by her sister, Miss Jean, and little Miss Peggy Shannon was the flower girl. C. R. Brown of Toronto supported the groom. Miss Dorothy Wilson of Plattville, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. During the signing of the register, Miss Mayme Patterson sang "O Promise Me." Following a buffet luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. Houston left for the west, the bride traveling in a suit of green broad cloth with hat to match. They will visit in Fort Frances and Winnipeg before taking up their residence in Tremont.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

DEATH OF SYDNEY GARLEY.—Sydney Garley, son of John Garley, died this morning at his home, 164 Adelaide street, He contracted Spanish influenza, which was followed by pneumonia. He will be buried on Thursday. Funeral arrangements will be made later.

DEATH OF MRS. YOUNG.—The death of Mrs. Sophia Young occurred at her home, 973 Elias street, yesterday from pneumonia, resulting from the contraction of Spanish influenza. Mrs. Young is the wife of Pte. Charles Young of Wolseley Barracks.

MILITARY NOTES

GO TO TANK BATTALION.—The following appointments to the 2nd Tank Battalion were published in orders today: To be major, Major N. K. Cameron, from 63rd Battery. To be captain, F. B. Scullard (24th Regiment). To be lieutenant, Lieut. H. Tennant, Lieut. W. J. Brownridge, Lieut. J. N. Cantin and Lieut. I. B. Cassidy.

TAKEN ON STRENGTH.—The following officers have been taken on the strength of the C.E.F. in Canada, having returned from overseas: N. Slater M. Macintosh, Capt. N. Amyot, Capt. G. W. McIntyre, Lieut. E. A. Dryden, Lieut. D. L. MacDougall, N. Slater M. B. Hanna.

GOES TO HOSPITAL.—Capt. George Banton, M.C., is transferred to the London Military Convalescent Hospital from October 5, from the A. D. M. S. staff.

CHURCHES IN ANNUAL RALLY.—A large rally of the Baptist Young Peoples' Society of Middlesex and Lambton was held in the Baptist Church here on Thanksgiving Day, October 14. There were two sessions at 2:45 and 7:30, and a very interesting program was given. Supper was served in the basement by the young people.

Interesting Information for Investors and Earners

SOME PHASES OF THE PROSPECTS FOR PEACE.

THE SWORD OF THE AVENGER.

By William C. Cornwell.

Do not let us be misled by this pharisaical agitation in Germany to establish a parliamentary government. The representatives of a people steeped up to the neck in the bloodthirsty crimes of an unjustified and bitterly selfish war, are no better to treat with than their present autocratic leaders. The German people are participants criminals with the Kaiser and his horde of brutal Pan-Germans.

There has not been one minute when Germany and all of Germany, including all the German people, have not been ready to share in the plunder whenever and wherever her war bandits were able to seize it; no time when they have not approved oppression and the frightfulness of their armies wading through the blood of women and children to reach the spoils.

The sword of the whole German nation was defiant and unrelenting when her armies began the "Enfance" of the sword. It was not until after the tide at Chateau-Thierry in July that she began to relent, and as she was swept on further and further, "Enfance" turned to fear, and boastfulness changed to whining.

And now with Bulgaria out and the shell cracking, Germany turns, or pretends to turn to parliaments and popular representation, as a hypocritical means of wresting an armistice from the avengers.

After Germany has been ordered, whether the sword is handed in by a German parliament or by Hindenburg, there should be not an ounce of pity for the German people. They must pay the price—a bitter price—for all the horrors for which they, as much as the Kaiser, are to blame; for they supported him in his brutal policy to the very last, and will have adopted the subsidies of a people's parliament only because the sword of the avenger hangs over them.

A PEACE THAT MUST BE DICTATED.

The London Statist takes occasion, in a recent issue, to emphasize the necessity that the great body of the people through all the Entente countries (and it says "the Entente countries" but it might also have said "America"), study carefully the conditions from Germany which must be insisted upon for peace. They should, it says, feel the obligation they are now under to their families and to their descendants, not to trust to governments; "on the contrary, they should take it for granted that governments will, as a matter of course, go wrong, and they themselves should feel the great obligation that rests upon them to see that the coming peace will give security against the renewal of war at least for two generations."

The Statist then recites the conditions laid down by ex-President Roosevelt in his Lafayette speech, as a model for the people to study, that they may insist upon the conditions therein laid down. The things contended for in this speech are: That Germany had no provocation, that before the war she was free to pursue any peaceful course she liked, nobody had any wish to attack her or to deprive her of any advantage she possessed, and yet deliberately Germany spent half a century in preparing for war, and when she found, or believed she had found, that Russia was completely incapacitated for actively pushing hostilities, she forced on an absolutely unprovoked war, no power on earth can turn aside the compulsion, when the fighting ends, to recompense to the fullest extent all the countries she has injured.

First, France should be compensated for all the injury done to the occupied provinces, and should also receive back Alsace-Lorraine. Secondly, full compensation must be made to Belgium, Luxemburg, Serbia, Montenegro, Rumania, and so on; and likewise, provinces wrested from Denmark in 1864 should be added to the new kingdom of Poland—that is, that Poland should be restored to the full management of her own affairs and that she should comprise the Austrian and Russian portions of Poland, as well as those of Prussia. The Statist adds: "We do not dispute that Germany will regard the taking away from her of all the provinces as a great wrong, but German opinions of what is right and what is wrong between nation and nation, deserve no consideration. Germany has forced all right to generous treatment. . . . The German people never had a right, have a right to a dominion over nations which have proved to be not strong enough to maintain their independence."

THE WAR MUST NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN.

Our own people would do well to get these formulas well fixed in their minds. Our whole country is devotedly intent to win the war. The New York Tribune says:

"When for America the balance sheet of the war shall some day be struck, this new unity of the nation must stand high upon the credit side. We never conceived such a magnificent and such a complete surrender of nationalism and every petty, contending scruple to the one sacred cause. We are proud of America as never before."

This splendid spirit of unity must not have been developed in vain.

The one great danger is that, having crushed the Hun and won the war, the objective shall be frittered away by politicians. If the country is united on what it wants dictated into the peace, no power on earth can turn aside its demands.

THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK.

While the end of the war is not apparently near, the certainty of final victory for the Allies is assured.

There must now be weighed the probable course of activity and of profit and loss in the various lines of business, in all business, in order to make the wisest decisions possible for future operation.

An attempt has been made this week in the speculative markets to do this. Peace stocks have been sorted out according to the ideas and arguments, of not only the traders but of the public; wherever they could be obtained, of experts and business leaders. The result has been a more or less theoretical division of stocks into peace and war stocks, and into stocks (of which there appear to be a large number), which nobody has been able to decide as to which class they belong in.

Thus divided, relative prices have changed throughout the list, but there appears to remain, as before, a strong underlying tone pervading the whole market.

While possibilities seem to point to war termination in six months or so, there are also possibilities of a fierce contest for a year. Under these circumstances there will be no let-up in war purchases and contracts. Such conditions would be fatal. The war must be fought as intensely now as ever, and war equipment must go on up to the last minute.

One class of security which has been relied upon as being in the peace list, and that is the class which pays fixed rates and is sure to continue to do so after peace. The higher this rate is, if it can be relied upon, the better the purchase for investment. There are many safe stocks and bonds in this class.

In the class of fixed interest investments, a variety of continuance—also assurance of advancing prices after the war—come, in order of safety, first, all issues of Liberty Bonds.

Then follow high class railroad and foreign government bonds; after that, good railroad and industrial bonds. Then, and most attractive by reason of high yield, the preferred stocks of the seasoned industrialists.

The common stocks of the very best railroads have the Government guarantee of rentals to assure their dividends for a period. It is true this period is fixed now to terminate twenty-one months after the war of reconstruction. The future readjustment would tend to cause more or less speculative fluctuation in prices. Against this, at the present time, is the fact of the comparatively low prices at which such stocks are selling.

And one most favorable factor in the whole situation is that stocks are, as a rule, selling at comparatively low levels, all along the line.

WHAT AFTER THE WAR?

With every indication of an early cessation of hostilities in Europe comes the recurring thought, "What about business after the war?" Will a peace settlement open the way to a big slump and depression? Answering these questions some days ago, J. J. Whitacre of Ohio, a large employer of labor, had the following to say:

WHY SHOULD WE HAVE A BUSINESS SLUMP?

"There will be a lot of work for this country to do when the war is over, and there will not be any too much labor to do it. We need have no fear of being swamped by immigrants from Europe. Before the war is over many of the young fellows of Europe will have made the supreme sacrifice and the old ones never move. We shall not have to restrict immigration; on the contrary, we could employ a lot of laborers if we could get them."

"This country will be the greatest nation the world has ever seen. We are now enjoying the most wonderful prosperity we have ever known. It is not hard to explain. We are supplying the world. When it is all over, we shall take the lead necessarily in the work of reconstruction. We shall have to furnish the world, particularly Europe, that has been devastated by the war, with raw materials and manufactures. Here at home we will be plenty of work to do. Why, the railroads alone alone most can insure prosperity. In the past taken more than 50 per cent of all the steel produced. Since 1913 they have been taking very little, because the war has demanded the bulk of the world's supply. There have been no extensions built. Railroad work, except the absolutely necessary repairs, has been almost entirely abandoned following the war it will be resumed on a more extensive scale than ever before. With the Government controlling the roads, it will mean employment at good wages for many thousands. I don't imagine the Government is going to give up the roads after the war. For a long period after the war there will be a system of half socialism in this country. But it will all make for prosperity. I do not believe we have anything to fear for a long time, and, in my judgment, wages will continue to be high, perhaps not so high as now, but higher than they were before the war began."

"Then there is shipbuilding. America will keep on building ships, and we shall have the greatest merchant marine in the world. We shall not let it go again."

THE IDEA OF THRIFT AND SAVING

Woodrow Wilson.

If a man does not provide for his children; if he does not provide for all who are dependent upon him, and if he has not that vision of conditions we come and that care for the days that have not yet dawned, which we sum up in the whole idea of thrift and saving, then he has not opened his eyes to any adequate conception of human life.

STABILITY OF THE BUSINESS WORLD

Theodore Roosevelt.

Life insurance increases the stability of the business world, raises its moral tone and puts a premium upon those habits of thrift and saving which are so essential to the welfare of the people as a body.

WALL STREET AND PEACE POSSIBILITIES.

Germany's readiness to evacuate all occupied territory to get an armistice, was interpreted by Wall Street yesterday, as an admission of utter defeat, and peace stocks went forward during a million-share day, with leaps and bounds. The railway and oil shares made spectacular advances. Union Pacific passing 142 and Canadian Pacific 174, while Texas Oil reached 193 and Mexican Petroleum closed at 139. For the past three months the market has developed in strength from day to day, offering some wonderful opportunities in specialty stocks for safe and profitable investments, and the far-sighted and event-sensing investors will soon reap their harvest at the hands of a hungry horde of buyers, who will only buy when the market has exhausted over 75 per cent of its legitimate rise in value. Yesterday dealings totaled about a million shares and the market looks good for further advance from present prices for many stocks which, in the scurry for some of the specialties, were lost sight of Monday.

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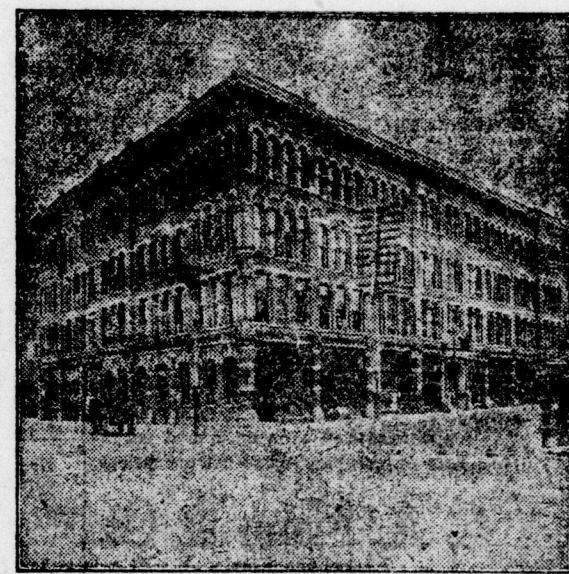
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