

Allies Keep Germans In Full Flight

ALLIES DEFEAT A GERMAN
FORCE, CAPTURING 6,000 MEN

British Prominent in Fight in Which Fifteen Guns Are Seized—Enemy, Famishing, Greedily Devour the Food Supplied by Captors.

(Canadian Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Paris says: "A motor car brings news from the front that the first and second divisions of the British army, with the French cavalry and artillery, cut off and defeated a large force of the enemy sixty miles northeast of Paris, taking 6,000 prisoners and 15 guns. The Germans are reported as demoralized."

"The half-starved prisoners ravenously devoured beef and biscuits supplied by the British troops."

"During the fight fifty British cyclists, from the cover of a small wood, wiped 150 of the enemy's cavalry out."

"The Allies' losses were severe, but they are as nothing compared to those of the enemy, who is now retreating north of the Marne and west of the Ourcq."

FRENCH CAPTURE WHOLE OF
GERMAN CORPS' ARTILLERY

London, Sept. 12.—2:23 p.m.—According to official announcement made here, the third French army has captured all the artillery of one German army corps.

The artillery of a German corps consists of two regiments of field pieces (18 batteries of field guns and six batteries of field howitzers, a total of 72 pieces) one or two batteries of heavy field artillery, and a machine gun group.

"Our aeroplanes report that the enemy's retreat is very rapid."

KAISER HAS LOST
HIS ARCHIPELAGO

British Pacific Fleet Occupy Seat of Government of Possessions Off Australia.

London, Sept. 12.—2:30 p.m.—The Admiralty announced this afternoon that the British Pacific fleet has occupied the Bismarck archipelago, the seat of government of the German possessions in the Pacific.

The Bismarck Archipelago, with an area of 18,000 square miles and a population of 200,000, is off the north coast of Australia, and southeast of the Philippine Islands. The group was assigned to the German sphere of influence by an agreement with Great Britain in 1885. German New Guinea is included in the jurisdiction.

HAD SOME FIGHTING. London, Sept. 12.—2:43 p.m.—The official press bureau gave out the following statement this afternoon: "A telegram has been received from Rear-Admiral Sir George E. Patey, commanding the Australian navy, announcing the occupation at 7 a.m. of September 11, of the town of Herbertshohe, in the island of New Pomerania (late New Britain)."

"The British flag was hoisted without opposition."

"A naval landing party, under Commander J. A. Beresford, of the Australian navy, established itself on shore at dawn without the knowledge of the enemy, but stout resistance was offered while the force was destroying the wireless telegraph apparatus and the landing party had to force its way a distance of four miles through the bush—the road in several places being mined."

"The German officer in command of the parties in the trench 500 yards from the station, surrendered unconditionally."

"Guns have been landed and steps have been taken to capture the station."

"The casualties are: Killed, Lieut. Commander Charles E. Edwell and two seamen of the Australian naval reserve; wounded, ten seamen."

"The German casualties are not known, but two German officers, five non-commissioned officers and thirteen natives were taken prisoners."

SIMPSON'S HAVEN NEXT. Melbourne, Australia, via London, Sept. 12.—3:38 p.m.—The British expeditionary force which occupied Herbertshohe, plans to attack Simpson's Haven tomorrow.

AUSTRIANS SUFFER
LOSS OF 130,000

Second Battle in Galicia More Satisfactory, Even to Russians, Than the First.

London, Sept. 12.—3:58 p.m.—A Central News dispatch from Rome says: "A telegram received here by the Messagero from Petrograd states that the second battle in Galicia resulted even more satisfactorily to the Russians than the first. The losses of the Austrians are estimated at 130,000, of whom 90,000 are prisoners."

TODAY'S MAP OF EUROPE

SPACE RAPIDLY
TAKEN FOR FAIR

Several Trainloads of Stock Arrive and Are Stabled.

MIDWAY OPENS MONDAY

Entries in Agriculture Building Were Judged Today—Expert Pleased.

BUYING HORSES HERE

Major Schofield and Sir Adam Beck at Carling's Heights.

Major Schofield, of the British remount department, was at Carling's Heights today with Sir Adam Beck, purchasing horses for the imperial forces, and a splendid lot of animals was secured. Tomorrow Major Schofield will return to Toronto, where he has established his headquarters, but Sir Adam will continue to buy in various parts of Western Ontario during the coming week. He will be at the following places on the days named: Monday, Hamilton and Dresden; Tuesday, Listowel and Wingham; Wednesday, Guelph and Galt; Thursday, Amherstburg and Leamington; Friday, Petrolia; Saturday, London.

All horses purchased will be shipped direct to Montreal, where a remount camp has been established, and will be kept there until there are sufficient to warrant shipping them to England.

THE WEATHER.

THE LOCAL TEMPERATURES. Following were the highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night: Highest, 69; lowest, 35. The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 55; lowest, 41.

TOMORROW—SHOWERS.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—8 a.m. Forecasts.

Moderate to fresh easterly winds; fine with a little higher temperature. Temperatures. The following were the highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today:

Stations. High. Low. Weather. Victoria. 46. 34. Cloudy. Vancouver. 46. 34. Cloudy. Winnipeg. 78. 53. Clear. Port Arthur. 56. 36. Clear. Pelly Sound. 64. 42. Clear. Toronto. 59. 45. Clear. Ottawa. 62. 44. Clear. Montreal. 62. 44. Clear. Quebec. 60. 40. Clear. Father Point. 54. 40. Clear.

Weather Notes. A marked depression is centered in the Great Lakes to the Atlantic. Showers have been almost general in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

OFFICE OPENED TO GIVE
AID FROM WAR RELIEF FUND

Families Who Are in Need Can Apply to Bureau Opened on Second Floor of Canada Trust Building—Every Case Will Be Considered.

Although the war relief fund campaign officially closed yesterday, contributions continue to come in to headquarters, and the executive committee of the fund will send in their subscriptions to the headquarters office.

Members of the committee still are receiving messages indicating that many people who were overlooked in the canvass by the teams are willing to give, and they ask that these people will send in their subscriptions to the headquarters office.

Boys Out Early. This was the Boy Scouts' day; from first thing in the morning they were out in their smart khaki uniforms, and with little collecting boxes into which passersby were incited to drop their nickels, dimes and larger change. This branch of the work is being conducted under the direction of Dr. H. T. Reason, who will supervise the fund made as systematic as possible. Careful in-

Continued on Page Three.

OBJECTS TO HANGING OF
GERMAN PICTURES AT FAIR

Correspondent Believes That They Should Not Be Exhibited in London Under the Circumstances.

The Advertiser has received a letter protesting against the hanging of German pictures loaned by H. J. Glauz, general manager of the public utilities commission, in the art building at the Western Fair.

The writer says that he is a British subject, and that he believes that at this time, pleasant pastoral scenes of Germany are not pleasing to the public eye, when thousands of women and children have been made widows and orphans through the actions of the Kaiser and his autocrats. He suggests that the fair board should not allow the pictures to be exhibited.

The correspondent also refers to the fact that Becker, an employee of the hydro-electric department, was permitted to leave the country and rejoin the German army, after having been paid in London for some time. He asks why no effort was made to keep the man in the city.

It is understood that Becker left London before war was declared between Great Britain and Germany.

ENGLISH DERBY WINNER
IMMUNE FROM SERVICE

London, Sept. 12.—2:40 p.m.—Herman S. Duryea, the turfman, was advised today that Durbar II., this year's Epsom Derby winner, and Shannon, the winner of several French races, are safe outside the war zone in France. Ten other valuable race horses, however, still are in danger of being captured.

The negro caretaker in charge of Durbar II. and Shannon, when near Chantilly, 25 miles northeast of Paris, wrapped American flags about the horses and fastened to Durbar II. a banner reading, "This is Durbar II., the English Derby winner. He is neutral."

The horses were permitted to leave the army lines without interference.

ENEMY IN GENERAL RETREAT
MAKES FEEBLE RESISTANCE

Germans Evacuate Positions, Leaving Behind Great Quantities of War Materials, and British Capture Guns and Two Hundred Prisoners.

(Canadian Press.)

Paris, Sept. 12.—3:03 p.m.—It was officially announced here this afternoon that the German forces to the east of Paris are generally retreating, and that they are offering only feeble resistance to the French and British troops.

CENTRE MUST
FALL BACK OR
TAKE BIG RISK

Wounded French Officers Believe German Right Retreat Will Force Move.

RISKING COMMUNICATION

General Pau Captures Ammunition Column Four and Half Miles Long.

RETREAT VERY WEARING

Germans' Nerves Suffering, While French Are Getting More Encouraged.

(Canadian Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Nanteuil, department of Oise, in a dispatch dated Thursday, dealing with the turn of the tide in favor of the allies, gives the impression, derived in conversation, of many wounded French officers from the fighting line, that the German army, meeting for the first time troops almost equal in number, has been rolled up and sorely troubled, and the right of the army, composed of some of the finest German forces, has retired so far that the centre must give way or risk the line communications.

Capture Ammunition. General Pau scored a tremendous advantage by capturing an enormous ammunition column, seven kilometres (4½ miles) long. This he destroyed, leaving the German very short of ammunition. The correspondent adds: "The effect of the long, barren marches must have an enormous influence on the conscript army. The huge losses in killed and wounded, the paralyzing spectacle of pyramidal funeral pyres on the battlefields each night and the procession of long trains of grievously wounded must give the educated Germans in the ranks food for thought."

Retreat Is Trying. "It was all very well while the Germans were marching forward, but the retrograde movement is trying on the nerves. On the other hand the French army, stiffened by great reinforcements of men who are fighting for all they hold most dear, have offered a resolute and magnificent front to the enemy, for the French are twice as dangerous in attack as in defence."

A noticeable feature of the operations has been the splendid marching qualities of the French troops. This was displayed especially when two divisions, which were sent last week to intercept the expected attempt of the German army to invest Paris, moved 30 kilometres (4½ miles) in two stages.

BRITISH PUNISHED 'EM. (Canadian Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily Express learns from the front that in the attack on the Germans Wednesday afternoon the British punished the Prussian guard in the severest possible manner. The entire Jaeger regiment of sharpshooters, numbering nearly 3,000 was completely wiped out.

Cavalry Did Wonders. "There is not the slightest doubt," says the correspondent, "that but for the superb handling of the German right by Gen. Von Kluck, a large part of Emperor William's forces would have been captured. The allied cavalry did wonders, and three or four additional divisions of cavalry would have contributed toward a complete rout of the Germans."

BRITISH CRUISERS OFF HARBOR OF NEW YORK

New York, Sept. 12.—The British cruiser Suffolk was steaming back and forth in front of the entrance to New York harbor today. The cruiser appeared off the coast yesterday afternoon, and since that time has signalled several steamers bound in and out.

Another British cruiser, believed to be the glory, was sighted from Fire Island this forenoon. She was heading shoreward.

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(Canadian Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—4:45 a.m.—A Copenhagen dispatch to the Times says it is reported from Sandhamn, Sweden, a town 29 miles northeast of Stockholm, that a German fleet, consisting of 29 vessels, has been sighted between Gotska, Sanden Island in the Baltic, and Kopparskarne, nine miles east of Stockholm.

The Swedish newspapers report that a tremendous cannonading has been on the line between Gotska, Sanden Island, and Nymo.

INDUSTRIAL TROUBLE
GERMANY'S BIG DANGER

Berlin Socialist Paper Says It Is More Important Than Defeat.

(Canadian Press.) Copenhagen, via London, Sept. 12.—The Berlin Vorwarts, the Socialist organ, takes a pessimistic view of the German situation so far as the economic position is concerned.

"The greatest danger," it says, "is not that Germany may be defeated but that the war will take a long time. Germany's economic danger is that the English fleet will prevent the importation of cotton, silk, copper, oil, lead, leather, rubber and other raw materials, which are necessary to the continuance of Germany's industrial life, and that therefore she will be compelled to close her factories."

"Already the number of unemployed is immense. If it is not possible to help this army of starving people it will become a greater danger than the danger of the armies' defeat."

ENEMY IN GENERAL RETREAT
MAKES FEEBLE RESISTANCE

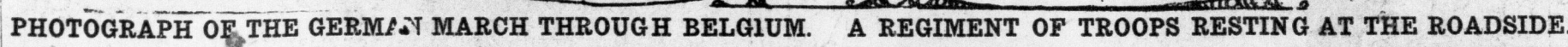
Germans Evacuate Positions, Leaving Behind Great Quantities of War Materials, and British Capture Guns and Two Hundred Prisoners.

(Canadian Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—3:45 p.m.—A pre-tentious residence within sight of Windsor Castle was raided today by the police, who seized a quantity of German correspondence. The occupant of the house, an unnamed German, was arrested and is now held in a detention camp for German prisoners.

The prisoner is said to have moved in the best circles of Windsor and to have entertained members of the royal family.

**FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND EMBALMER**
418 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.
Residence on Premises.
Phone 1968. Personal Attention.
wtv



which dropped bombs on Paris September 2 brought down. The two German aviators on board were killed.

railway construction, city building and the like. Thousands of these capable laborers were engaged in farming operations before coming to Canada. At the same time it

and will be done, by all means give us the Canadian article, but we need to be sure of it before we give out consent. (by demanding a Canadian-made

As for Maubeuge, we have no official confirmation of its being taken. The garrison was not half what German agencies say."

HAMILTON, Sept. 11. — Unless some action is taken at once, thousands of carloads of apples will rot.

on & Risch, Limited
248 Dundas Street

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210 JOURNAL OF DOCUMENTATION

SIX.

London Advertiser

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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE:
F. W. Thompson, 56 Mail Building.
The London Advertiser Company, Limited.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 12.

THE TIDE TURNS.

THE latest news from the seat of war is most encouraging and it looks very much as if the tide had turned in favor of the Allies. The Germans continue to retreat in a general easterly direction, and substantial captures of guns and prisoners indicate that the retreat is somewhat disorderly, many of those who have fallen into the hands of the British being troops left behind by a too rapid or unorganized falling back.

The Allies, after many days of masterly retreat, have taken the ground best fitted for a decisive repulse of the invaders and have turned at bay.

It may be that the German right wing is retreating deliberately to a new base rather than being forced back by a flanking attack.

Whatever the reason, the Allies are justified in feeling confident.

They are in a situation of their own selection, the strongest that could be found, and every day fresh troops are arriving.

The Germans, on the other hand, have come a long way and are exhausted by having to fight at a terrific pace for every foot of their advance.

Furthermore, it is likely that every man is at the front either facing the British and French or the Russians. The latter are now so close that few if any reinforcements can be spared for the army which is trying to get to Paris.

No matter how perfect the German war machine, there is a limit to what flesh and blood can endure, and unless they are given a good rest the invaders are facing the biggest tussle of all with lowered vitality.

But Germany can ill afford to remain idle, as time fights for the enemy. Besides, apparently the British intend to keep them busy by pressing after with vigor. The prospects seem bright for the Allies to hold the Germans who they are now or drive them into a retreat all along the line.

AN AMATEUR DIPLOMAT.

WHEN William II. of Germany ascended the imperial throne he was a comparatively young man of 29. He had received no practical training in war, and in diplomacy and statecraft his knowledge was that of the student gained in the universities. And yet, even at that early date, he seems to have been obsessed by the spirit of conceit and vanity. He evidently considered himself filled with all wisdom, endowed with special powers of intellect, and inspired by God, who had chosen him as His servant for the particular purpose of glorifying Germany. Like Louis XIV. of France, who, when emancipated by the death of Mazarin, decided to govern without the aid of a Prime Minister, William determined to rule by divine right, without human assistance. He promptly dismissed Bismarck, and since then his chancellors have been his servants, whose advice he has accepted only when it pleased him. While he left Moltke in command of the army, he was practically its commander himself so far as organization and development was concerned.

As a military leader in time of peace he has been apparently successful, for he has made of his army a powerful machine. As commander of the navy he has spent large sums in building up a fleet. How far he will prove a competent general in time of war remains to be seen. He has poured a huge army into France. Alone the little nation of Belgium obstructed his path for weeks. His march to Paris has been turned, and the apparently overwhelming German force seems to be retreating before an allied army that could not be overwhelmed. In his haste to march to Paris he left his only ally, Austria, to be overrun, possibly annihilated, by Russia. It is too soon to form a definite judgment, but as a military strategist, the Kaiser does not at present show to any advantage.

In statecraft he has blundered. Believing in himself, he discarded the policy of the man who made the German empire, and followed his own devices, and knew its weakness. While desirous of keeping on friendly terms with the dual monarchy, he aimed more particularly to bring about a close alliance with Russia, and thus secure the eastern side of the empire, while he might be free to meet contingencies in the west. His triple alliance was one between the crowned heads of Germany, Austria and Russia. While he disliked England and was suspicious of France, he had no desire for any conflict with them. All he wanted was to be ready for emergencies. William thought he knew better. He has found out by this time that Austria is a broken reed and that Russia's antagonism threatens the overthrow of the confederation that Bismarck labored to consolidate.

As a diplomat he has had only the

amateur's success, and will meet the amateur's fate. He has trusted where he should not have trusted, and believed where he should have believed. Though the son of an English woman, he has never known the English people and was ignorant of their temper, their spirit and their resources. Instead of devoting himself to the building of military machinery and stimulating his neighbors to follow the same course, he had striven to give Germany responsible Government, encouraged it in all the arts of peace, pushed it forward into the front ranks of Christian civilization, he would not now be threatened with the defeat of his army and the overthrow of his dynasty; nor would Europe be a dreadful battlefield whereon contending nations meet in murderous conflict.

A TRIBUTE TO THE PRESS.

THAT idle remark: "You can't believe a thing you see about the war," had a full refutation in the statement given out by Field Marshal Sir John French, in which he gave at length the movements of the British and French forces since the retreat of the Allies commenced.

A glance over the files will show that the tide of battle has been followed closely by the Associated Press and its small army of workers. Never, we are bold enough to say after having compared the fragments of news with the complete report, was there a serious exaggeration in the reports printed in this paper since the British expeditionary force landed in Europe. One might say: "Well, of course it had to be authentic; it came through the official war office." Quite right; it came through the official office, but usually about 24 hours after the despatch had been received by the Associated Press at New York. It should be understood that the Associated Press despatches which come to Canada constitute what is collected by the American Associated Press and the British Associated Press, and that while the British news may be censored, the American Associated Press has its own resources, in the shape of British correspondents, and usually has the news to the papers which form its membership before the official office gives it out. This should not be taken to indicate that the Associated Press goes into the business of grasping every report and sending it out as fact. The Associated Press has a standing that compares favorably with that of the Bank of England. It has traditions of truthfulness that even a world war will not shatter. It may give out rumors, but they will be given out as rumors. The papers it receives have their individual responsibilities. Besides, apparently the British intend to keep them busy by pressing after with vigor. The prospects seem bright for the Allies to hold the Germans who they are now or drive them into a retreat all along the line.

and officers who have gone to give their lives. It will find a good representation of Liberals amongst them. It will find that these same men are as patriotic as itself and it will find them unshaken on the stand that Liberalism took on the naval question—a stand which, if carried out, would have placed Canada in the same category as Australia and New Zealand. If the Liberal attitude on the naval question was unpatriotic, then the other self-governing dominions have been great sinners against the empire.

The Advertiser would make no reference to the matter were it not for the fact that certain journals in this country have seized upon the insulting editorial utterance. We do not believe that the present is the time for political campaigning; it is not a time, nevertheless, to let an insult go unanswered, and when an English newspaper of mighty influence delivers so despicable a weapon into the hands of unscrupulous journals, it is time that Liberalism let its voice be heard in honest protest.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A chain of sausage is no stronger than its weakest link.

London the Less is prepared to receive any number of invaders next week.

Get out or go under, seems to fit the German case at the present moment.

If some of those German Sanger-fests ever invade Canada this country will be demoralized.

"Whom the gods would destroy, their first make mad," seems to be applicable to the German war lord.

The Germans are weeks overdue at Paris. It looks as if the Allies had played hob with the Kaiser's time-table.

The Kaiser is reported making for Verdun. Too bad it isn't Verdun, Quebec, where there is an insane asylum.

Let's always look on the brightest side. If the Germans invade Canada perhaps the Grand Trunk Station will get in the way of a shell.

The German Emperor has sent his "unlucky cub" to lead an army against the Russians. But what chance has a cub against a full-grown bear?

Our expert tactician says that the placing of a mountain of limburger cheese in Brussels undoubtedly started the goose-steppers on the backward march.

There are two camps of opinion. One says the struggle must come to a climax at once. The other believes that the war will be protracted. The hope is all with the first division.

A New York paper says a party of American tourists, caught in Europe by the war, tramped from Italy to London. We presume they stepped across the English Channel.

The Oceanic, lost a few days ago while on scout duty for the British navy, was an unlucky craft. She narrowly escaped when launched, and later was in collision with another ship in the English Channel. Following the loss of the Titanic, her entire crew went on a strike which nearly precipitated a general strike in the shipping trade of the United Kingdom.

The Toronto Telegram of last night pictures Jack Canuck and Uncle Sam in friendly converse over the line fence. Uncle Sam says: "The old man appears to be getting along all right?" Jack Canuck replies: "Couldn't be better." Uncle Sam remarks: "So I hoped. That Sayville liar can't fool me." Oh, yes, Telegram, your sentiments of the reciprocity campaign were strictly economic sentiments.

COMPLIMENTARY. [Youth's Companion.]

Gebhard von Blucher, the famous Prussian general field marshal, had as surgeon-major of his army a man who was very homesy, but extremely proud and vain.

One day Blucher entered the surgeon's tent, and found him standing before a looking-glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally. "Doctor," said Blucher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world?" "How is that, sir, may I ask?" "Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival!"

THE HORRORS OF THE WAR. [St. Thomas Journal.]

War was declared 'twixt me and Roland. When he pronounced it "Heligoland."

It always makes me weep tears salty To hear them say the "Admiralty."

DISAPPOINTED. [Detroit Free Press.]

"Captain, are we being chased by a German warship?"

"No, madam, we are not. You have nothing to fear."

"But, captain, are you quite sure that isn't a German warship over there?"

"Quite sure, madam. Be perfectly at ease, there is no danger."

"I'm not afraid, but I did hope that you'd say that was a German warship."

"Why?"

"It would be so nice to tell my friends all about our exciting adventures when I get home."

ON THE VERANDAH. [Pittsburg Post.]

"I love the bunny hug."

"I don't know it," said the young man regretfully, "but I'm a bear at the plain old-fashioned variety."

And then the moon considerably withdrew behind a cloud.

OFFERING A CHOICE. [Kansas City Journal.]

"Husband, we have been in the city too long. I must go away."

"Well, it's up to you. Would you rather have a coat of tan now or a sea-skin coat next winter?"

SILLY. [Pittsburg Dispatch.]

The social ostracism now interchanged between the imperialists and royalists of Europe in resigning the temporary colonies of other's regiments supplies the humorous tone in a back ground of tragedy.

and officers who have gone to give their lives. It will find a good representation of Liberals amongst them. It will find that these same men are as patriotic as itself and it will find them unshaken on the stand that Liberalism took on the naval question—a stand which, if carried out, would have placed Canada in the same category as Australia and New Zealand. If the Liberal attitude on the naval question was unpatriotic, then the other self-governing dominions have been great sinners against the empire.

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The Kaiser is reported making for Verdun. Too bad it isn't Verdun, Quebec, where there is an insane asylum.

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The German Emperor has sent his "unlucky cub" to lead an army against the Russians. But what chance has a cub against a full-grown bear?

Our expert tactician says that the placing of a mountain of limburger cheese in Brussels undoubtedly started the goose-steppers on the backward march.

There are two camps of opinion. One says the struggle must come to a climax at once. The other believes that the war will be protracted. The hope is all with the first division.

A New York paper says a party of American tourists, caught in Europe by the war, tramped from Italy to London. We presume they stepped across the English Channel.

The Oceanic, lost a few days ago while on scout duty for the British navy, was an unlucky craft. She narrowly escaped when launched, and later was in collision with another ship in the English Channel. Following the loss of the Titanic, her entire crew went on a strike which nearly precipitated a general strike in the shipping trade of the United Kingdom.

The Toronto Telegram of last night pictures Jack Canuck and Uncle Sam in friendly converse over the line fence. Uncle Sam says: "The old man appears to be getting along all right?" Jack Canuck replies: "Couldn't be better." Uncle Sam remarks: "So I hoped. That Sayville liar can't fool me." Oh, yes, Telegram, your sentiments of the reciprocity campaign were strictly economic sentiments.

COMPLIMENTARY. [Youth's Companion.]

Gebhard von Blucher, the famous Prussian general field marshal, had as surgeon-major of his army a man who was very homesy, but extremely proud and vain.

One day Blucher entered the surgeon's tent, and found him standing before a looking-glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally. "Doctor," said Blucher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world?" "How is that, sir, may I ask?" "Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival!"

THE HORRORS OF THE WAR. [St. Thomas Journal.]

War was declared 'twixt me and Roland. When he pronounced it "Heligoland."

It always makes me weep tears salty To hear them say the "Admiralty."

DISAPPOINTED. [Detroit Free Press.]

"Captain, are we being chased by a German warship?"

"No, madam, we are not. You have nothing to fear."

"But, captain, are you quite sure that isn't a German warship over there?"

"Quite sure, madam. Be perfectly at ease, there is no danger."

"I'm not afraid, but I did hope that you'd say that was a German warship."

"Why?"

"It would be so nice to tell my friends all about our exciting adventures when I get home."

ON THE VERANDAH. [Pittsburg Post.]

"I love the bunny hug."

"I don't know it," said the young man regretfully, "but I'm a bear at the plain old-fashioned variety."

And then the moon considerably withdrew behind a cloud.

OFFERING A CHOICE. [Kansas City Journal.]

"Husband, we have been in the city too long. I must go away."

"Well, it's up to you. Would you rather have a coat of tan now or a sea-skin coat next winter?"

SILLY. [Pittsburg Dispatch.]

The social ostracism now interchanged between the imperialists and royalists of Europe in resigning the temporary colonies of other's regiments supplies the humorous tone in a back ground of tragedy.

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



C. H. Wellington

How the Armies Are Fed

How an army in the field gets its food from day to day is an interesting story that is told in the special war edition of the Scientific American of September 5, from which the following extracts are taken:

In order to assure the continuity of the service of supply, that is to say, the relation between the troops in the field and the centres of production in the rear of the army, the work performed by the administrative departments is divided into three distinct spheres of action, viz:

1. The service performed in rear of the army, established in the national territory or in the Governments of the occupied countries for the purpose of collecting the resources and providing means for the supply.

2. The service of the line of communications: the duty of the commander of which is to provide for the replacement of the stores consumed by the army, and the transportation, subsistence, and quartering of all troops, prisoners, sick and wounded, passing over the line, and also provide for its protection.

3. The supply of the troops in the field during active operations.

The commander of the line of communications must see that his depots are adequately supplied, and must forward each day to the troops the necessary supplies for man and horse, and likewise care for the evacuation of the sick and wounded, and the custody and care of the prisoners.

To enable him to do this, all the necessary field equipments are provided; for instance, a field bakery company, and equipment for each division supplied by the line of communications. The field bakery in our army consists of twelve knockdown bake ovens with all the necessary equipment for producing bread and the tentage in which to install the dough troughs, and shelter the men. Each oven is capable of producing 2,500 rations of garrison bread per diem, or 1,500 rations of field bread; this is bread produced in such manner that it has not as great a "pile" as ordinary (or garrison) bread, and being baked in a much slower oven, and no leaves allowed to touch (or "kiss") is completely enveloped with a good, thick crust, thus permitting the bread to be readily shipped in wagons, and its freedom from moisture renders it possible to be kept in good condition for a week or ten days. So that each field bakery can produce 20,000 rations of garrison bread, or 15,000 rations of field bread, sufficient to supply a division.

The supplies an army carries with it may be divided into two classes: those carried by the troops themselves, and those which are carried in the trains.

The troops having to march many miles a day, starting early in the morning and probably not completing the march until late in the afternoon, would suffer greatly from lack of food if compelled to await the arrival of the train carrying the same. Therefore it follows that, if the troops are to be fed during the day, they must carry rations with them, and the ration consumed during the day must be replaced by the train at night.

Ration is the allowance of food for one person for one day, and comprises

THE MOTHER. I hear the blaring bands go by; I hear the marching feet; All day they drum their dreadful dirge along the dusty street. I hear the crowds give cheer on cheer of fierce delicious joy. And wonder if they see him there, my little, little boy. A baby only yesterday, with soft and sunny hair. So helpless and so innocent; so fragile and so fair!

So strong I felt to shield him then, safe sheltered in my arm. It seemed to me the whole wide world could never do him harm. And oh, the long, long nights I watched beside his trundle bed To fight away the pain that racked his little fevered head. I fought his battles for him then; he leaves my side today. To fight far greater ones alone, and oh, the little dimpled hand that lay so trustfully in mine. Must grasp a rifle barrel soon along the firing line.

My baby boy I held so close I felt his fluttering breath. Has left the empty cradle and gone to see the face of death. And never mother's voice to soothe, nor mother's arm to shield. From all the direful perils of the smoke-buffeted battlefield!

Oh, why must mothers stay behind? Is not a mother's place beside the baby that must look in Death's remorseless face? The years have wrought a change in him that only others see. For all his soldier uniform he's still a boy to me. Sent forth to kill, he knows not why, a king's insensate toy. While I must wait and pray at home—my baby, baby boy!

—James J. Montague.

ENTIRELY TOO OLD.

[London Opinion.]

Wife—Any fashions in that paper, Jack?

Jack (who has just settled a dress-maker's bill)—Yes, but they're no use to you, dear. It's yesterday's paper!

OUT OF COMMISSION.

[Pearson's Weekly.]

Nervous Wife—Oh, Harry, dear, do order a mousetrap to be sent home to-day.

Harry—But you bought one last week.

Nervous Wife—Yes, dear, but there's a mouse in that.

WHEN?

[Chicago News.]

Doubtless the human race eventually will forbid aerial warfare. Also the other kinds.

WHAT DID SHE MEAN?

[Metropolitan.]

"Do you think Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Chawley.

"Well, old chap, give me the details," was Anthony's response.

"You see, I had my bull terrier with me, and I said to her: 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said: 'Don't you think \$5 was too much to pay for him?'"

HIS CONTRIBUTION.

[Metropolitan.]

"Have you contributed anything to the suffragist cause?"

"Yes; two sisters and one wife."

SCIENTIFIC.

[Washington Herald.]

A California professor has discovered just how the chameleon changes its color, and we always thought it did it just that way.

RIGHTLY.

[Washington Herald.]

"I'm switched," remarked the small boy whose father caught him smoking cigarettes. And he was.

IRONS AND IRONY.

[London Punch.]

First Caddie to Second Caddie on the Green—Why don't you never put back the pin? Doesn't it make you dizzy looking down these 'oles?"

A MYTHICAL MOUNTAIN MAID.

[Boston Record.]

She's stopping at the Mountain House. But great seclusion seeks. She always dresses in the dark. Because the mountain peaks.

ABOUT ALL.

[Washington Herald.]

There are no cannibals in Europe, and that is about all you can say for that blooming country now.

SURE.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

By throwing the monkey wrench of war into the machinery of international commerce, Europe can surely reduce itself to the level of a second-rate continent.

Important Announcement

Canadians: "Be Cheerful" is the slogan for this year's

London Exhibition

Canada's products will be wanted by Britain and her allies and Canada will benefit thereby legitimately.

Gerhard Heintzman, Limited

have decided to make this year's Exhibition noteworthy by offering

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS

on their famous pianos.

The standard price and high character of

Gerhard Heintzman Pianos

has been maintained for nearly half a century. The quality of Gerhard Heintzman pianos will remain the same, but the price will be reduced, so that even those who felt a Gerhard Heintzman Piano was beyond their reach in price will now have an opportunity of securing Canada's Best Piano at a price never before offered to the public.

THE OBJECT is to keep the hundreds of employees in our factories at work, without regard to profits for ourselves.

Our exhibit of Gerhard Heintzman Pianos is on the south side in the Main Building, and our exhibit of

Edison Phonographs and Victor Victrolas

is in the annex. A duplicate exhibit is also at our City Warerooms.

Wm. McPhillips

189 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

To Students

For Class and Lecture Room, Technical Shop and Study.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

The pen that responds instantly. Holds a large ink supply. The Spoon Feed feeds ink accurately without skip or blot. Gold points in an extensive range to suit your hand, from fine and stiff to broad and flexible.

Self-Filling, Safety, and Regular Types. Buy the Genuine. Prices \$2.50 to \$50.00.

DAILY PAGE FOR ADVERTISER WOMAN READERS

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

Domestic Difficulties.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been an interested reader of your column for a long time, but have never bothered you before.

My questions are a little out of the ordinary, but I hope you will answer them:

1. A young couple are married and have a child. The wife's parents live in another town, and send the wife some clothes for the child. Has the husband any authority to take them from her and return them?

2. Has he the right to forbid his wife corresponding with her parents?

3. Will you please print the formula for making salt and cornstarch beads once more?

Hoping to see the answers in print soon.

Ans.—1. I have consulted legal authority, and am assured that he has no legal right to do so.

2. No.

3. Heat two cups fine salt very hot, and mix with one cup of cornstarch that has been blended with one-half cup of cold water. For coloring use Easter egg dyes, blueing, or oil paint, making it deeper than the desired color.

Cook the mixture until it is dough-like in consistency. Now add the perfume, flower oil, or attar of roses, or oil of cloves. Work the dough after taking it from the fire, knead and roll small portions into beads, making them larger than wanted, as they shrink in drying.

Thrust them, separated, on a long hatpin, stick the pin into a block of wood or solid cushion, and when they are thoroughly dry, string in any fashion desired.

Not At All.

Dear Miss Grey,—As I have received help from you before, I am coming to bother you again, and hope I do not take up too much of your time.

1. Is there any way in which I could obtain all the letters which I could obtain in the Advertiser under the heading, "For the Sewing Basket"?

2. Have you received from any of the readers of your column the words of the song, "When You Know You're Not Forgotten by the Girl You Can't Forget"?

If so, could I get the same by sending you a stamped envelope?

Hoping to see this in your column before long, I am,

SWEET SIXTEEN.

Ans. 1. No, I am afraid not. The only way is to clip them as they appear.

2. So far the words have not been sent in to me.

More Raspberry Cake.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am sending a raspberry cake recipe, one that mother used years ago, and hope it will be the one that Maple Bud asks for.

Raspberry Cake.—Two or three eggs, 1 cup sugar, 3/4 cup of butter, 3 tablespoons of sour cream, (if cream is used take only half butter), 1 1/2 flour, 1 teaspoon of soda, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon of nutmeg, 1 cup of raspberries.

TILLSONBURG READER.

Ans.—I am glad to receive this and pass it on for our readers' benefit.

Packing Eggs.

Dear Miss Grey,—Please tell me the best way to preserve eggs?

2. What would take the stains out of a black dress?

Ans.—1. A housewife told me the other day that she had for years successfully packed eggs for winter use by simply wrapping each egg in a square of paper and placing them, small point down, in a box. "They are almost always as fresh at the end of the season as when I pack them," she told me. Another good method is to pack them, point downward, in clean bran.

2. It would depend somewhat upon the nature of the stain. Nothing is better than gasoline for removing general soil. Rub with a gallon and keep it in an out-house where there is no fire. Soak the dress in the liquid—do not be afraid to dip it right in—for several hours; then squeeze out and hang on the line to dry. The stains will soon disappear. Then press on wrong side with a moderate iron.

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TILLSONBURG READER.

Ans.—I am glad to receive this and pass it on for our readers' benefit.

HOW TO LIVE WELL

AND SAVE THE PENNIES DURING THE WAR

By Miss Canada

LITTLE HINTS TO HELP THE HOUSE-WIFE SOLVE HER PROBLEMS FROM DAY TO DAY. WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR ADVERTISER WOMEN READERS.

Cornmeal Mush and Pork.

One pound lean pork, part meat and part bone, one cup cornmeal, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoonful powdered sage, water.

Cook the pork in the water until the meat can be easily removed from the bone. Remove the meat, cool the broth, and remove the fat. Reduce the broth to about a quart, or add water enough to bring it up to this amount, and cook the cornmeal in it. Add the meat and the sage, and the seasonings. Pack in granite bread tins. Cut into slices and fry. Beef may be used in the same way.

Combine the ingredients and drop by spoonfuls into hot fat.

White cornmeal may be very satisfactorily combined with other kinds of cold meat to make croquettes. In general, cornmeal croquettes need not be egged and crumbed like ordinary croquettes, for the hardening of the cornmeal on the surface of the mixture forms the necessary crust.

Chicken and Cornmeal Croquettes.

One cup white cornmeal mush, one cup chopped chicken, few drops onion juice, one egg, salt and pepper.

Combine the ingredients and drop by spoonfuls into hot fat.

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FOR LAURA'S SAKE

Laura is the most persistent child I know, and Laura is only ten. We are the best of friends, though, and lately our conversation ran somewhat as follows:

"Do you know Cynthia Grey?"

"No, Laura, I don't."

"Have you ever seen her?"

"No, I haven't; at least, not as far as I'm aware."

Laura looks at me rather reproachfully with her big blue eyes.

"Now, tell me," she asks, "is Cynthia Grey a man or a woman—which?"

"A woman, presumably."

"Well, you should know, anyway."

You see, Laura is the only person in the wide, wide world who thinks I am omniscient and, when at times she finds I am disappointing in the matter of exact knowledge, she half believes I'm fibbing.

"I should like to know!" she soliloquizes.

"Then find out," I suggest.

"How?"

"You're very silly, Laura! There's only one way. Why, write to her, of course."

"No, but I tell you what—"

"What?"

"You write."

Laura, please observe, is diplomatic as well as persistent.

"Listen then. I'll write if—"

"Yes—yes, I know what you're going to say."

"Do you? What?"

"About practising music."

"Right first guess. Well, now, if you promise to practise for one whole week without running out every minute or so to feed the pups or attend to your kittens or even your dolls, or—"

"Oh my! How much more?"

"Doing the hundred and one things you shouldn't be doing during practice. I'll promise to write if I hang for it!"

"Goodie!" (This is Laura's word for the expression of great glee.) "I'll promise and YOU write."

"Done!"

In Laura's scheme of things cats and dogs and "fun" are of much greater importance than music, and Laura's is the correct scheme of things. Children of ten want light and air and "fun"; they instinctively love animals and birds and flowers, and the full and free indulgence of that instinct is invaluable; they pine to have God's blue sky over their little feet and His sunlight kissing them; these Great Educators should be allowed a very free hand. Laura is blessed in respect of all these things, because she is first of all blessed in having a mother who is a splendid woman and who knows her business.

"Will she practise?" did you ask?

"Well—well! Don't you know Laura after what I've written? She may practise, if she thinks of it; in any case, I shan't remind her."

Dear Cynthia Grey, I read with keenest pleasure

The columns you devote to women's

And, while I know you are a perfect treasure,

I'm rather loath—no, very loath to swear

That you are clad in dainty skirts and blouses,

Or dressed like all the male buffoons

In variegated socks and up-turned trousers—

Those nether garments known as

pantalons.

Which ever you are, you beat the Sibyl

Who solved conundrums in the Roman days;

And then you see, you tell the truth for wages,

While they told lies for quite a handsome pay.

For instance: Jane has long and jet-black tresses,

Round, rosy cheeks and eyes of twinkling blue;

As to her colors, she is filled with guile,

So therefore and of course she writes to you!

And here again is May who scribbles ballads;

She's having tea for friends—a jovial crew;

Should she have cakes and meats, perhaps two salads?

She doesn't know and straightway writes to you!

Miranda's young and like the slender willow;

She wants to keep her figure straight and true;

What exercise? And should she use a pillow?

She's quite at sea and forthwith writes to you!

Then there is Prudence greatly over thirty;

Concerned to death about her sister Fey,

Complaining Fey is "fast" and rather flirty;

Is there a cure? Why, write to Cynthia Grey!

There's Phyllis, too, who has a bashful lover—

She wants to make the fellow "too the line";

But doubts assail her and around her hover

What must she do? Write Cynthia Grey? Sure—fine!

So runs the tale and I am filled with wonder

That you this path should daily love to wend,

Ne'er seeking irksome bonds of toil to sunders

You woman's guide, philosopher and friend!

But here's the point: I pray you raise

And let young Laura's importunings be

Forever laid at rest and make her certain

If you're a "he" or, better still, a "she."

Now, having asked of you this day's

We'll watch the "Tiser" day by day

To see

Your answer, and if you have no objection

I'll sign myself yours truly

E. ROSS, G!

THE ANSWER.

The curtain's raised; and not for L. alone

I hasten to assert that I'm a "she."

Your verses fine would melt a heart of stone

What compliments you pay to simple me!

For if you credit me with such a ken

Of girlish hearts, and problems that vex

The Mays and Fays, why need you seize

Kingsmill's

LATEST FALL SUITS

\$15.00 to \$25.00

A complete showing of the newest styles in Misses' and Women's Suits. The charming styles with military collar and flare collars and long tunic skirts are very fashionable. Quality of Material, Perfection in Fit and Exclusive Weaves are noticeable in every suit to be seen at this store—Kingsmill's—Second Floor.

NEWEST FALL COATS

\$12.00 to \$25.00

Coats that are surprisingly new in many respects, and so delightfully wearable that many of them will have a familiar appearance before the first autumn leaf flutters. Coats with big capes, coats with latest flare effect and military collars. Every new weave and coloring, in plain and fancy effects—Kingsmill's—Second Floor.

Drygoods, Carpets, Etc. Millinery—Ready to Wear.

Kingsmill's

Notice Ladies' Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments now open SECOND FLOOR

your pen

And question so about my sex?

With no more doubts assailing her young mind

Let Laura now with dolls and puppies play,

Assured that I am one of woman-kind,

A plain, old-maidish body—

CYNTHIA GREY.

COUNCIL OF WOMEN

URGE COVERED PATROL FOR WOMEN PRISONERS

This and Other Matters of Interest Discussed at Yesterday's Meeting.

At a meeting of the Local Council of Women, held yesterday afternoon in the Y. W. C. A. parlors, a letter was read from a prominent London business man, asking if the Council would not use its influence to have women and girl prisoners removed from the courthouse to the police station, and fencers-verse, in a covered patrol. At present, the letter stated, female offenders were marching along the street, subject to the jeers and remarks of men working in factories along the route, and who made a point of being near the windows or doors as they were passing.

The Local Council unanimously passed a hearty support of the protest, and will place the matter before the mayor and city council at the earliest opportunity, urging that women prisoners be conveyed in a covered vehicle.

In accordance with a communication forwarded from the secretary of the Central Committee of the Canadian Women's Hospital Ship, which desires to continue its work in co-operation with local relief committees, and branches

of the Red Cross Society, it was moved and carried that the Local Council approve of this resolution.

A Women's Auxiliary.

A hearty endorsement was given to the appointment of a Women's Auxiliary to assist in the distribution of the Patriotic Relief fund in this city, a recommendation of the same having already been agreed by members of the Daughters of the Empire and brought before the relief committee. It was felt that the women of the city were, in some measure at least, in closer touch with the real needs of the soldiers' families. In case such an Auxiliary is appointed, Mrs. Barker and Mrs. Graham will be the Local Council's representatives.

Postpone Annual.

A letter was read from the secretary of the National Council of Women, stating that it had been felt wise by the National executive, to postpone the annual meeting, which was to have been held in October in Toronto. The Local Council recommended the postponement, and also that the present National officers retain their positions until an annual meeting can be held.

LONDON WON THREE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS IN ONE DAY, BUT THEN MR. SHAUGHNESSY DOESN'T TENNIS

At That Rate We Ought To Cop a Baseball Championship in a Couple of Decades From Now.

New Tiger Voted Most Valuable In Southern League

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 10.—Outfielder "Bill" Jacobson, recently purchased by Detroit from Chattanooga, was today awarded the Rose trophy for being the most valuable player in the Southern League.

The trophy is awarded by vote of eight sport writers, one from each city in the league, and each voting for former players. Close second to Jacobson was Charley Schmidt, former Detroit catcher, now with Mobile.

THREE TEAMS LEFT IN CANADIAN SOCCER SERIES

Toronto and Fort William Look Like Probable Finalists.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 11.—All but two of the Connaught Cup soccer series of games have been played, and the results today leave the Toronto Eastons, Fort William, C. P. R., and Norwood-St. Boniface teams in a most interesting situation. Lachine held Fort William to a scoreless draw in the early match, and the Regina leaders made a brave but hopeless stand against the Norwoods, losing out by 1 to 0. Toronto had a distinct advantage over the Eastons in the evening game, the latter being seriously hurt early in the game and though he returned to play he was not able to hold the Toronto rush, and the only goal of the match came through McQueen by a splendid shot. As it stands now, if Toronto beats Fort William the cup goes to Toronto. If Toronto ties Fort William, Norwood will have to beat Lachine in the second match to tie the Toronto and the Lachine team, Norwood's opponents, but Fort William out of the race last year and is a serious proposition for the locals. If Fort William wins, Norwood must also win to tie them when the goal average will decide the title.

Proverbs

"Measure three times before you cut once."

Good! but it would take a man a long time to shave. You can shave quickly if you follow with Seely's After-Shave, 25c. and 50c. at all druggists.

Advertising OVERCOATS \$30 and \$49 Plain Overcoats for \$25 and \$35 \$40 Ulsters for \$30

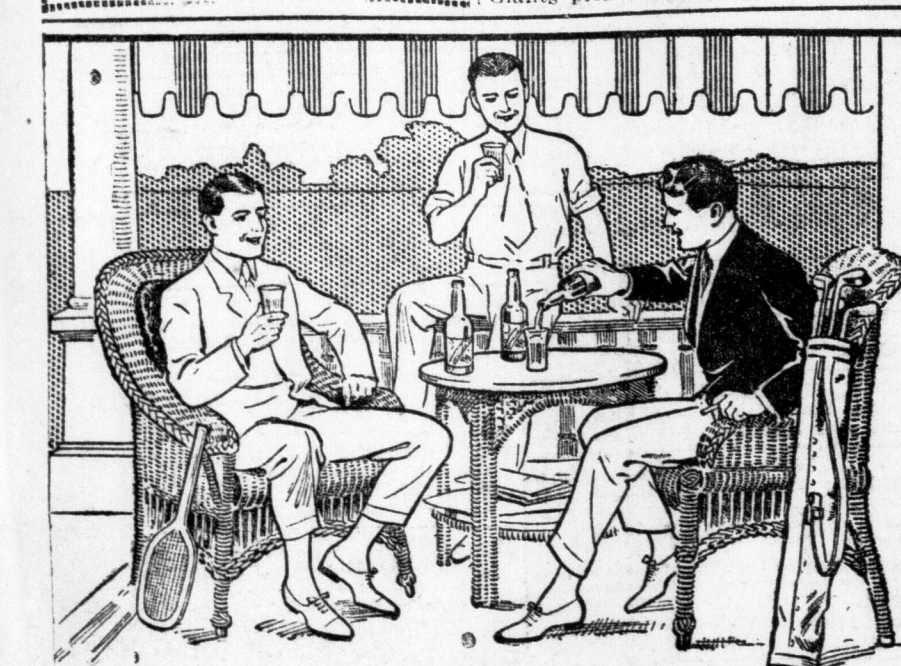
Just to show the people of London what we can do in the tailoring line.

J. FRAUMENI

Rear Federal Cigar Store, Dundas Street.



If you want full Value in the way of SAFETY, ECONOMY, APPEARANCE, CONVENIENCE, and at low cost—Send for data on PEDLAR'S METAL GARAPES ask for catalogue No. 914 The PEDLAR PEOPLE, Limited 86 King St., London, Ont.



"Top Off" Exercise With a Glass of

Nothing gives you such a quick "pick-up" or so quickly dispels that healthy fatigue which comes from sport in the open as a cool, sparkling glass of Carling's "Canada Club" Lager. Made from the choicest Barley Malt, Bohemian Hops and pure spring water. Pure, healthful, delicious.

SOLD BY BEST DEALERS.

Carling's "Canada Club" Lager

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

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TEN.
It Costs You As Much To Send Letters To Ten People As It Does To Reach 125,000 By a Want Ad. Figure It Out.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES.

THE WESTERN FAIR

London's Popular Exhibition, September 11 to 19

EVERYBODY BOOM LONDON'S EXHIBITION.

Magnificent Programme of Attractions

Commencing Monday, Sept. 14th.

MUSIC BY SIX DIFFERENT BANDS

General admission, 25 cents; children 15 cents. Admission to Covered Grandstand, 25 cents; Reserved Section, 50 cents; Open Stand, 15 cents.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, 15 cents; OPEN STAND, 10 cents.

CON. T. KENNEDY SHOWS ON THE MIDWAY

A CHANGE OF FIREWORKS PROGRAMME EVERY NIGHT.

TWO SPEED EVENTS DAILY.

Dog Show Commences Tuesday, Sept. 15

SPECIAL RAILWAY RATES

W. J. REID, President. A. M. HUNT, Secretary.

JUBILEE ROLLER RINK - OPEN Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Band furnished with English music.

DANCING - NEW SEASON OPENS - All the latest New York society dances - One-Step, Hestiation, Maxine, Tango, High School, etc. etc. etc. Phone 2400.

Phone 2400.

Ocean Tickets

Passengers sailing to the Old Country, furnished with English money, gold, silver or drafts. Lowest rates. All ocean lines.

F. B. CLARKE

416 Richmond Street, East, Ont. ywt

FLOYD McPHAIL, SINGING COMEDIAN, character impersonator, 9, Grafton street, London. Phone 4467.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's Avenue.

DETROIT

\$2.80—Every Saturday and Sunday. London to Detroit and return. Lowest rates daily, via boat, the ideal route.

F. B. CLARKE

416 Richmond Street, East, Ont. ywt

SWIMMING PLUNGE AND MINERAL baths, open every day (Sunday included). Dundas street west. Phone 2198. George Haylock, proprietor.

LONDON LADY HARPERS - ENGAGEMENTS accepted. Miss Ella Topping, Tambling's Corners. Phone 91, King 3, Byron.

CHIROPRACTIC.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

A. W. MACFIE, CHIROPRACTOR, graduate Ross College of Chiropractic, 255 Piccadilly street. Lady attendant, Phone 4710.

W. E. DEMPSTER, D. C.

Graduate of the Ross College of Chiropractic. No pain, no drugs, no knife. Let me prove to you the cause of your illness. Office hours, 10 to 6. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. 4, London Loan Bldg. Phone 4526.

MISS CLARA KILBOURNE, A. B. Kilbourne, Universal College of Chiropractic graduates. Office, 321 Queen's Avenue. Telephone 3352.

AGENTS WANTED.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

SELL "THE WORLD'S GREATEST WAR." One European war book sold for a quarter. Double your money. Copy prepaid, 15 cents. Hollinger Specialty Company, Toronto.

FIVE CANVASSERS - NEW AUTOMATIC Gas Lighter. One hundred per cent. commission. Sample free. Christie Company, Church street, Toronto.

AGENTS - OUR EUROPEAN WAR history is a complete, right up-to-date history of the war, its causes, etc. Thrilling personal experiences. Big book. Fully illustrated, latest prices. Price \$1.50. Cash binding, 50 per cent. discount to agents. Send for postcard. The National Bible House, Chicago.

FIFTY AGENTS, ALSO BOYS, GIRLS, to sell self-threading hand needles, gold eyes, self-sewing, etc. etc. etc. 10c prepaid. Books, novelties, etc. World Furnishing Agency, Toledo, Ohio.

U. S. GOVERNMENT USES RICHMOND Chemical Extinguishers, that kill gasoline fires, auto and factory fires; district managers make 500 per cent. profit; auto fire. Richmond Chemical Company, Desk 827, Wellington, W. Va.

AGENTS FOR HIGH-GRADE SPECIALTY - Demonstration invariably results in sale. Write for free booklet on salesmanship. The Cardero Supply Company, 843 Cardero street, Vancouver, B. C.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

CAPABLE GENERAL MAID IN FAMILY of three, no washing or ironing. Highest wages. One from country preferred. Apply Box 285, Advertiser.

WANTED - GENERAL MAID FOR small family. Apply 319 Hyman street.

WANTED - RELIABLE WOMAN to take home family washing. Apply Box 285 Advertiser.

EXPERIENCED LAUNDRESS FOR two days every two weeks. 560 Waterloo street.

EXPERIENCED LADY STENOGRAPHER wanted. State experience. Box 284, Advertiser.

WANTED - GENERAL MAID, THREE adults in family; no washing. Apply evenings after 6. Mrs. John Ferguson, 189 Dufferin avenue.

CHOCOLATE DIPPER WANTED. Apply Victoria Sweets, 138 Front street, Sarnia.

WANTED - MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN for housework; two in family. Phone 2011. Apply 401 Wellington.

MAID FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Young girl preferred. Apply 417 Dufferin avenue.

WOMEN TO KNOW HUNT'S DIAMOND Flour makes perfect biscuits.

HELP WANTED.

AGENT FOR LONDON AND ST. THOMAS to handle Extracts and Toilet Preparations. One hundred per cent. commission. Sample any flavor, 20 cents. Christie & Co., Church street, Toronto.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED everywhere to work in their own home; \$20 weekly for few hours work; supplies furnished free; experience unnecessary. The Co-operative Union, Windsor, Ont.

CONDENSED ADS.

No Advertisement Accepted Less Than Fifteen Words.

Amusements—Fifteen cents per line each insertion, or two cents per word if set solid.

Meetings—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

Articles For Sale, To Let, Help Wanted, Situations Wanted, Board and Lodgings, Lost and Found, Rooms to Let, and all similar condensed advertisements—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent a word. No advertisement less than fifteen words.

LOST AND FOUND.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

LOST - LONG GREY ENVELOPE, with cut of Famous Barr Company, St. Louis, Missouri. Please return immediately to 334 Queen's Avenue.

LOST AT GRAND TRUNK STATION, Saturday—Wicker chair. Reward, Mrs. Gillespie, 350 William street, b.

LOST - BETWEEN LONDON AND 2000 ft. 4000 watch; engraved on back, Reward at this office, 35c.

LOST - LONDON ILLUSTRATED and war map, on Ridout street car. Finder rewarded at this office, 35c.

LOST - MONDAY MORNING - BETWEEN Mrs. Little's farm, "Hazel-dean" and city, black leather valise containing scientific toilet articles. Return to this office, Reward, 34c.

LOST - WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2 - Gold locket and chain, engraved "May." Reward at this office, 35c.

STRAYED OR STOLEN FROM LOT, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

W. LEFF & CO.

all kinds, books or magazines, phone 2792

AND HE WILL CALL FOR IT.

CEMENT SIDEWALKS, STEPS, ETC., built right. A. J. Clark, 65 Walnut street.

NOTICE—HEADLEY & WEIR, PROFESSIONAL horsehoofers, have opened business at 70 Maple street. All work guaranteed.

This Is Syme's Time for Upholstering and Refinishing.

GET OUR PRICES BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE.

761 Dundas St. Phone 367

S. LEWIS & SON, 417 TALBOT street, the well-known horsehoofers—Particular attention paid to lame and interfering horses. All work guaranteed.

McLEOD & GRAY, REAR ADVERTISER—First-class laundry and boarding. Bus parties our specialty. Phone 1271.

DERMATOLOGY.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

MARINELLO SYSTEM FOR FACE, scalp, chloasma. Removal of superfluous hair permanently. Miss Beattie, corner Talbot and Fullerton. Phone 3027.

HOUSES, ROOMS TO LET.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT ON St. George street, 10 rooms, hot water heating. Apply the Canada Trust Company, 446 Richmond street.

THREE LARGE WARM FRONT rooms for light housekeeping. 462 Dundas street. Phone 4119.

TO LET—MODERN HOUSE, 17 Clarke street, \$14.00. Apply 498 Dorinda street.

TO LET—SIX-ROOMED HOUSE, 15 St. George street. Apply 176 Maple, or phone 4258.

CENTRAL—FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE—Modern equipment, first-class plumbing. Immediate possession. Apply 319 Wellington street.

GENTLEMAN CAN SECURE NICELY-FURNISHED room at 241 Queen's Avenue. Use of phone.

FURNISHED BEDROOM TO LET—All conveniences. 315 King street. Phone 4225.

TO LET—COMFORTABLE COTTAGE for two, near corner Wellington and Simcoe streets. Box 23, Advertiser.

TO LET—HOUSE ON PRINCESS AVENUE—Lette, modern throughout; immediate possession. J. W. G. Winnet, barrister, Talbot street.

SEVEN-ROOMED FULLY MODERN house, 160 Waverley road, West London. Apply 5 Barrington avenue.

PREMISES TO LET, OVER 235 DUNDAS street, suitable for a dressmaker or ladies' tailoring. Key at west door, upstairs.

TO LET—THREE HOUSEKEEPING rooms, furnished; conveniences. 394 Horton street.

FOR RENT—42 ADELAIDE STREET, stylish modern house. Apply 580 Adelaide street.

COMFORTABLE PARLORS, EACH suitable for two gentlemen; green, modern, central. Apply 555 Talbot.

FURNISHED COTTAGE TO LET, 34 Ashkin street.

NO. 310 WOLFE STREET WILL BE vacant this month; near Victoria Park; three minutes walk from post office. Apply I. C. Hazard, London Asylum.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—DESIRABLE six-room brick cottage, modern, convenient locality. 381 Hamilton.

A FINE FLAT OF THREE ROOMS and bathroom, furnished for light housekeeping, modern conveniences, the locality, Ridout street, pass door, 61 Elmwood avenue. 33c

100-ACRE FARM, GOOD BUILDINGS. Apply A. Martin, lot 9, con. 1, West Nissouri, or R. R. No. 2, Thorndale.

TO LET—424 PRINCESS AVENUE—All modern improvements. Apply Dr. Burdon, 461 Waterloo street.

GENTLEMAN CAN SECURE DESIRABLE furnished rooms at 213 Queen's Avenue. Use of phone.

TWO COMFORTABLE LARGE FURNISHED bedrooms, modern, private house. Phone 4341. 195 Colborne street.

295 WOLFE STREET—HANDSOME residence, perfect repair. Apply 318 Colborne street.

TO LET—HOUSE, NO. 298 WOLFE street, all modern conveniences. Apply W. J. Pocock. Phone 292 or 304.

TWO HOUSES, \$12 AND \$10 A month, on Hyman street. Also dry for hire. Phone 2839.

UP-TO-DATE MOVING VANS—FURNISHED, all modern conveniences, equipped with tools, etc. etc. etc. W. R. Flowers, 863 Colborne street. Phone 2636.

ON MOVING DAY REMEMBER "DAY, the Mover." Moving vans. Residence, 480 Midland. Phone 2887. H. F. Day, Office, 92 King.

BIGGS' FURNITURE STORE—AGE—Clean and dry. Prices reasonable. The Forest City Moving Vans. Phone 1162. 97 Carling street.

ALEX. HENDERSON'S MOVING Vans—Largest in city. Good storage. 700 Talbot street. Phone 1724.

PERSONAL.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

ANY PARTIES WHO HAVE NOT RECEIVED new issue of Bell Telephone Book of August, Phone 2845.

GREENWOOD PLACE - PRIVATE Hospital, Rice & Millard, Hale street, London. Phone 1705.

PATENTS.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

P. J. EDMUNDS, REGISTERED ATTORNEY and Solicitor of Patents, Central Avenue, London, Ontario.

DENTAL CARDS.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

Open evenings, 7-8.30, by appointment.

DR. R. D. JARVIS

Corner Dundas and Clarence Streets.

DR. J. M. FRIZELL, DENTIST—Above 399 Richmond, opposite old city hall.

SIGNS.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

MARLEY & WEEKES, THE SIGNRY—Signs of all kinds. 434 Richmond street, London. Phone 3845.

GLEN BROS.—SIGNS, 427 TALBOT street. Designs and estimates free.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

YOUNG MAN WANTS POSITION AS hotel cook. Apply 213 Dundas street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Say you saw it in The Advertiser.

STOVES OF ALL KINDS, NICKEL-PLATED, Bells Plating Works, Carling street.

ROBERT MOWAT, PRACTICAL horsehoofers. Special attention given to lame and interfering horses, also diseases of leg and foot. 235 Talbot.

Let Me Save You Money on Your PLUMBING AND HEATING

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. GATECLIFFE.

Phone 4206. 38 Charles St.

CONTRACTOR WILL BUILD SIX-ROOMED cottage for one thousand dollars. Box 26, Advertiser.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR SECOND-HAND clothing, Julius Skolnick, pawnbroker, 338 Richmond street.

HECLA FURNACES, TINSMITHING, plumbing. George E. Gilmore, 392 Simcoe street, Phone 2231.

IF YOU HAVE ANY OLD PAPER

all kinds, books or magazines, phone 2792

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AND HE WILL CALL FOR IT.

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Every Time You Go Into a Store Ask For Canadian-Made Goods

BY INSISTING UPON

KELLOGG'S TOASTED CORN FLAKES

you are helping to keep a number of London men and women employed. You'll also be a gainer, because they make a delicious wholesome meal at a small cost. **MADE IN LONDON**

SUITS and OVERCOATS

No More **\$15.00** No Less

SCOTLAND WOOLEN MILLS
199 DUNDAS STREET.

Brantford (Red Bird) Bicycles

MADE IN CANADA. BY CANADIAN MECHANICS.
FOR CANADIAN RIDERS.

Sold in London by a Canadian concern, that has given you an up-to-date Bicycle service. Let us show you the many advantages a Brantford has over the cheap job bicycle.

Bicycle and Motor Sales Co.

397 Clarence Street.

The Service Store.

The Baldwin 4-in-1 House Dress

MADE-IN-LONDON.

Sold by leading dealers in nearly every important town. The only garment made without buttons or hooks and eyes. Two snaps at back hold entire garment in place. Has been advertised in all leading Canadian and American magazines.

Send for particulars. We will send samples, catalogue and name of your nearest dealer. **THOUSANDS BEING WORN IN LONDON.**

BALDWIN GARMENT CO.,

96-8-100 Carling Street.

22k

DEPT. A,

London, Ont.

When You Order Flour, Say DEXTER'S "SNOWWHITE"

IT IS MADE IN LONDON BY LONDONERS and is of the finest wheat that can be purchased. It costs no more than other flours, but you should use it on account of its excellent qualities.

If your dealer does not keep it notify us. We will tell you one who does.

T. DEXTER & SON

Phone 119

Patronize The PARISIAN

By sending your laundry to the Parisian Laundry you are helping to keep many London citizens in work, besides being assured of first-class work.

PHONE 558-559 For a Wagon

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They are made in London, by Londoners, and are the best that can be bought. If your dealer does not handle them send us his name.

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BEEHIVE, MAGIC NAPTHA, GENUINE CASTILE, BATH FLOATING CASTILE, LAUNDRY, TEXTILE AND TOILET SOAPS.

If your grocer does not keep them, phone us or drop a card.

London Soap Co., City

To the People of Western Ontario

In order to keep our mechanics working full time we will continue to make a full line of high-grade harness at a closer margin.

We also keep in stock a large assortment of Leather Goods, Trunks, Suitcases, Club Bags, Ladies' Hand Bags, etc., at reasonable prices.

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395 Talbot Street.

LONDON.

Phone 2038.

LAWRASON'S

Snowflake Ammonia

Is made in Canada, by a Canadian company. Sold by grocers only. There will be no change in price. Be sure and ask for "Snowflake."

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LONDON, ONT.

Loyalty To London - Made Goods and To London Storekeepers--What Is Needed

London stood by nobly when the call came for soldiers for the front to help fight the battles of the Mother Country. Husbands, fathers, sons, sole supports of families, marched away with never a murmur about the hardships which they knew those left behind would suffer.

There are thousands in London and Western Ontario who would gladly have gone to the front had they been able to do so. There are also thousands who stayed at home to look after the women and children who will have to face a hard Canadian winter.

BULLDOG Overalls & Coats

MADE BY THE

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Overall Co., Limited, London



The greatest Overalls and Coats under the British flag.

Established in London, 1843.

J. Darch & Sons

Darch's Harness, Trunks and Bags have been made in London for over 70 years. They aim to give their customers the greatest possible value for their money in goods that are honestly made by men of London.

J. Darch & Sons

377, 379, 381, 383 Talbot St.

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The people of London and vicinity can do much to help those women and children along. They can provide more work for the men left behind; work for the women who are now in some instances the sole support of their homes by a very simple method. It will not cost them anything other than a little insistence and determination on their part.

See To It That Every Cent You Spend From Now Until the Time the War Ends Is Spent On Goods Manufactured In London and Western Ontario or Sold By London Merchants

That is not a very hard task. It does not entail any sacrifices. London manufacturers and merchants are known to be amongst the foremost in the country, and by patronizing them you are helping to provide work for the people of London and assuring them of a place of shelter and of food during the winter months.

The manufacturers and merchants advertising on this page are amongst the foremost in London. They are doing all in their power to help London in these strenuous times, and it is now up to the people of London to give them their loyal support.

USE

McCORMICK'S BISCUITS

JERSEY CREAM SODAS
Are a Staple Food

Build With BRICK Specify "CAR-BEX"

London Pressed Brick & Tile Co.
London Ont.

PERRINS' BISCUITS MADE IN LONDON

Equalled by few. Excelled by none. Guaranteed satisfactory. A wise type of patriotism is to use home products and keep home factories busy.

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

By buying them at the Central Garage and sending there your repairs you help to provide work for a number of men. You are also assured of maximum service at minimum cost.

TRY US ONCE.

Central Garage, 78-80 York St.

PHONE 4

England's Greatest Novelist Once Wrote Comic Opera

[Chicago Record Herald.] This department is requested by a reader to state whether or not Charles Dickens was the composer of an opera. "I am a great admirer of Dickens, but never knew before that his genius was related to anything but literature. A friend, who once was privileged to know him, tells me that the great English author was the creator of an opera and that it was performed, he believes, at Drury Lane. A long search through works dealing with Dickens has not revealed that the creator of Mr. Pickwick either wrote an opera or that he knew anything about music at all. Can you help me?"

Charles Dickens did not compose an opera, but he did write the libretto of one. This is an example of his work almost entirely unknown and it is indeed so rare that copies which occasionally make their appearance at book sales fetch \$50 to \$80. The opera—written in 1835 and published at Christmas the following year. At that time Dickens was, if not comparatively unknown, by no means the celebrity that later he became. After the author's death in 1870, Richard Bentley, who had published the libretto, brought out

a fac-simile reprint, but this does not appear to have had a wide circulation.

The Composer.

Entitled "The Village Coquettes,"

Dickens' opera was evidently an attempt to cater to a public which found its most enduring pleasures in listening to operas of the older English type—operas such as Sheldat "Rosina" or Storace's "No Song, No Supper." The composer was John Fyke Hullah, a musician who, almost forgotten by the present generation, was once famous as a musical educator. Born at Worcester in 1812, he obtained his education for the most part at the Royal Academy of Music, which had been founded in 1823—about ten years before Hullah entered it.

The musician devoted himself, after leaving the Royal Academy, to vocal teaching and particularly to that popular aspect of it which in the '30s was associated with the work of Guillaume Louis Wilhem, who gave class instructions to thousands of Parisian workingmen and girls. It was Hullah who introduced the system into England, and it was to his credit not only that some 25,000 students passed through his hands during the period from 1840 to 1860, but that instruction in singing

was made part of the curriculum in the third was "The Outpost," which was produced, also at Covent Garden, in 1838.

After that Hullah arrived at the conviction—it was based upon rather humiliating evidences of public indifference to his efforts—that opera composition would lead to nowhere in particular and thereafter the stage knew him no more.

"The Village Coquettes," Dickens was much more likely to be able to bring his "Village Coquettes" to a public hearing than Mr. Hullah could have been, for the writer possessed in his father-in-law, George Hogarth, a person of some influence.

Hogarth was sub-editor and music critic of the Morning Chronicle. Later he became music critic on the Daily News. He was an author of some distinction and his word carried weight with managers and musicians. Dickens had married his eldest daughter, Catherine,

nine months before "The Village Coquettes" arrived at its production. "Hogarth spoke to John Braham about the new opera. A singer and composer of great reputation, Braham had erected St. James' Theatre at a cost of \$130,000 and he was looking for suitable and remunerative works with which to fill it. It is evident that the manager regarded the prospect of an opera by Dickens with eager hopes.

"Hogarth has just been here," wrote Dickens to Hullah in 1836, "with news which I think you will be glad to hear. He was with Braham yesterday, who was far more full of the new opera than he was; speaking highly of my works and 'fame' (!) and expressing an earnest desire to be the first to introduce me to the public as a dramatic writer. He said that he intended opening at Michaelmas, and added (unhappily) that it was his intention to produce

the opera within one month of the finished comedy."

The story, not a particularly complex one, is about the squire of an English village who seeks to abduct the daughter—her name is Lucy—of one of his tenant farmers. The father of the girl overhears Squire Norton attempting to persuade Lucy to stray from the paths of virtue and, overcome by emotions of indignation, tells his landlord what he thinks of him, with the result that the squire gives the farmer notice to quit his farm. In the last act the squire is filled with the spirit of repentance, the outraged father is placated and his farm returned to him.

Nearly twenty years ago Joseph Bennett set forth some facts concerning Dickens' libretto, and a copy of it having been in his possession he made some quotations from the pamphlet in order to throw a little light upon an aspect of a great man's art which was but little known. From these we quote a verse or two, and thereby the reader can judge whether Dickens' critics were right or wrong when they declared that whatever else he might be, he was no poet.

The following is a stanza of a song sung by Rose, Lucy's cousin:

Some folks who have grown old and sour,
Say love does nothing but annoy.
The fact is, they have had their hour,
So envy what they can't enjoy.
I like the glance, I like the sigh,
That does of ardent passion tell!
If some folk were as young as I,
I could never regret.

I'm sure they'd like it quite as well.

Lucy regards the tender attentions more seriously. She sings of it thus: "Love is not a feeling to pass away like the balmy breath of a summer day; it is not—it cannot be—laid aside; it is not a thing to forget or hide; it clings to the heart, ah, woe is it, as the ivy clings to the old oak tree."

When the old farmer is ordered to give up his land a sextet delirious in sound the dreadful cruelty of proceeding. It begins:

Turn him from the farm! From home will you cast
The old man who has tilled it years?
Every tree, every flower is linked to the past,
And a friend of his childhood pears.

At the close, when everything has been settled in the interests of love and happiness, Lucy still declares that she has not been as decided in fighting off the interest which squire once inspired in her. So mingled feelings of relief and regret lead her to sing:

The gay morn breaks,
Mists roll away,
All nature awakes
To glorious day.
In my breast alone
Dark shadows remain;
The peace it has known
It can never regain.

Businessmen, Attention!

Manufacturers or merchants of London or Western Ontario desiring space under this heading, which will be run each Saturday for some time, should apply to The Advertising Department of The Advertiser, or phone 3670.

The MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY By HAROLD MAC GRATH

\$10,000 FOR 100 WORDS

The publication of "The Million-Dollar Mystery" began Aug. 1 in The Advertiser. The story will run for twenty-two consecutive weeks in this paper. By an arrangement with the Thanet Film Company it has been made possible not only to read the story in this paper, but also to see it each week in the Advertiser district. For the solution of this mystery story \$10,000 will be given.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

The prize of \$10,000 will be won by the man, woman, or child who writes the most acceptable solution of the mystery, from which the last two reels of motion picture drama will be made and the last two chapters of the story written by Harold MacGrath.

Solutions may be sent to the Thanet Film Company, either at Chicago or New York, two weeks after the last installment is published in this paper. Advertiser readers would have to submit their solutions on or before January 14.

A board of three judges will determine which of the many solutions received is the most acceptable. The judgment of this board will be absolute and final. Nothing of a literary nature will be considered in the decision, nor give any preference in the selection of the winner of the \$10,000 prize. The last two reels, which will give the most acceptable solution to the mystery, will be presented in the theatres having this feature as soon as it is practical to produce same. The story corresponding to three motion pictures will appear in The Advertiser coincidentally, or as soon after the appearance of the pictures of the winner, his or her home, and other interesting features. It is understood that the newspapers, so far as practical, in printing the last two chapters of the story by Harold

MacGrath, will also show a picture of the success of the contest.

Solutions to the mystery must not be more than 100 words long. Here are some questions to be kept in mind in connection with the mystery as an aid to a solution:

No. 1—What becomes of the millionaire?

No. 2—What becomes of the \$10,000?

No. 3—Whom does Florence marry?

No. 4—What becomes of the Russian countess?

Nobody connected either directly or indirectly with "The Million-Dollar Mystery" will be considered as a contestant.

(Copyright, 1914, By Harold MacGrath.)

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Stanley Hargrave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargrave one night enters a Broadway restaurant and there comes face to face with the gang's leader, Braine.

After the meeting, during which neither man apparently recognizes the other, Hargrave hurries to his magnificent Riverside home and lays plans for making his escape from the country.

He writes a letter to the girls' school in New Jersey where eighteen years before he had mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence Gray. He also pays a visit to the hangar of a daredevil aviator.

Braine and members of his band surround Hargrave's home at night, but as they enter the house the watchers outside see the balloon leave the roof. The safe is found empty—the million which Hargrave was known to have drawn that day was gone. Then some announced the balloon had been punctured and dropped into the sea.

Florence arrives from the girls' school, Princess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims to be a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plot is foiled by Norton, a newspaperman.

By bribing the captain of the Orient Norton lays a trap for Braine and his gang. Princess Olga also visits the Orient's captain and she easily falls into the reporter's snare. The plan proves abortive through Braine's good luck and only hirelings fall into the hands of the police.

After failing in their first attempt, the Black Hundred trap Florence. She escapes, but for money, but she escapes, again following them.

Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring, and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by members of the Black Hundred who have been watching his movements, he rushes to the water front. A thrilling race in motor-boats ensues. Jones drops the box into the sea and with his automatic sets fire to the pursuing boat.

Braine conceives the idea of giving a coaching party to which Florence is invited. Jones and Norton both go along and are fortunately on hand to save Florence from being imprisoned in the country house to which she is lured.

[Copyright, 1914, By Harold MacGrath.]

CHAPTER VII.

When all three finally met at the Hargrave home Florence suddenly took Jones by the shoulders and kissed him lightly on the cheek. Jones started back, pale and disturbed.

Norton laughed. He did not feel the slightest twinge of jealousy, but he was eaten up with envy, as the old wives say.

"You are wondering if I suspect the Princess Perigott?" said Jones.

"I am." This man Jones was developing into a very remarkable character. The reporter found himself side-glancing at the thin, keen face of this resourceful butler. The lobe of the man's left ear came within range. Norton reached for a cigarette, but his hands shook as he lit it. There was a peculiar little gleam in the centre of the lobe.

"Well," said Jones, "I can find no evidence that she has been concerned in any of these affairs."

"You are suspicious."

"Of everybody," looking boldly into the reporter's eyes.

"Of me?" smiling.

"Of myself sometimes."

Conversation dropping entirely after this declaration.

"You're a taciturn sort of chap."

"Am I?"

"You are. But an agreement is an agreement, and while I'd like to print this story, I'll not. We newspapermen seldom break our word."

Jones held out his hand.

"Sometimes I wish I'd started life right," said the reporter gloomily. "A newspaperman is generally imprudent. What with my special articles to the magazines, I earn between four and five thousand the year, and I've never been able to save a cent."

"Perhaps you've never really tried."

Replied Jones, with a glance at his companion. It was a good face, strong in outline; a little careworn, perhaps, but

like me could not marry a girl with money and hang onto his self-respect."

"True. But there are always exceptions to all rules in life, except those regarding health. A healthy man is a normal man, and a normal man has no right to remain single. You proved yourself a man this afternoon, considering that you did not know I occupied the wheel seat. Come to think it over, you really saved the day. You gave me the opportunity of steering straight for the police station. Well, good-by."

"Queer duck," mused the reporter as, after telephoning, he headed for his office. Queer duck, indeed. What a game it was going to be! And this man Jones was playing it like a master. It did not matter that some one else laid down

"A man just entered the Hargrave house at the rear. Come at once," was the message.

"Is your car outside?" Braine asked. "We are never without it."

"Then let us be off. No one will stop us for speeding on a side street."

Fourteen minutes by the clock brought the car to a stand at the curb a few houses below the Hargrave home. The men got out. The watcher ran up.

"He is still inside," he whispered.

"Good! Spread out. If anybody leaves that house, catch him. If he runs too fast, shoot. We can beat the police."

The men obeyed, and the watcher ran back to his post. He was desperately hoping the affair would terminate to-night. He was growing weary of this

senger this trip. Remember that. Drive me so far as Columbus circle. Leave me on the side street, between the lights, so I can take off this mask."

Later Braine sauntered into Babst and ordered a light supper. This night's work was more than anything else, brought home to him the fact that his luck was with his shady occupations without changing. For years he had proceeded encouraging any memorable failure.

He moved in the high world, quiet, unsuspected. He had written books, given lectures, been made a lion of, all the while laughing in his sleeve at the gullibility of human nature. But within the last two weeks he had received serious checks. From now on he must move with the utmost caution. Someone was playing his own game, waging warfare unseen. A battle of wits? So be it; but Braine intended to play with rough wits, and he wasn't going to care which way the sword was pointed.

"Oh!" Then Braine laughed relievedly.

"If I struck the table, it was done unconsciously. I was thinking."

"Beg pardon, sir! Anything else, sir?"

"No. Bring me the check."

"Your master gives riding lessons?"

The groom who had led the horse back from Hargrave's stable was his questioner rather superciliously.

"Yes." The groom fondled the animal's legs.

"How much for a ticket of five riders. The master is the fashion up here. He doesn't cater to any but the best families."

"Toward the park? Who was that young lady riding this morning with your master?"

"That's the girl all the newspapers have been talking about," answered the groom importantly.

"Actress! I should say not. That young woman is the daughter of Stanley Hargrave, the millionaire who was lost at sea. And it won't be long before she puts her finger in a pie of four or five millions. If you want any rides, you'll have to talk it over with the boss. He may or may not take any more rides. You'd probably have to ride in the afternoon, anyhow, as every nag is out in the morning."

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NORTON PUT HIS ARMS AROUND HER

free from any indication of dissipation. "If I had begun life as you did, I'd have made real and solid use of the great men I met. I'd have made financiers help me to invest my earnings, or savings, little as they might be. And today I'd be living on the income."

"You never can tell. Perhaps a woman might have made you think of those things; but if you had remained untouched up to 31, as I have, the thoughts of saving might never have entered your head. A man in my present condition, financially, has no right to think of matrimony."

"It might be the saving of you if you met and married the right woman."

"But the right woman might be a hellion to millions. And a poor devil

the rules; it was the way in which they were interpreted.

Braine heard of the failure. The Black Hundred was finding its work hard below par value. Four valuable men locked up in the Tombs awaiting trial, to say nothing of the seven gamblers gathered in at the old warehouse. Braine began to suspect that his failures were less due to chance than to calculation, that at last he had encountered a mind which anticipated his every move. He would have recognized this fact earlier had it not been that revenge had temporarily blinded him. The spirit of revenge never makes for mental clarity.

There was a meeting that night of the Black Hundred. Four men were told off, and they drew their chairs up to Vroom's table for instructions. Braine sat at Vroom's elbow. These four men composed the most dangerous quartet in New York City. They were as daring as they were desperate. They were the men who held up bank messengers and got away with money, and in the learned to swoop down upon their victims as the hawk swoops down upon the heron. The newspapers referred to them as the "auto bandits," and the

eternal vigilance; and it was only his fear of the man known as the boss that kept him at his post. He wanted a night to carouse in, to be with the boys.

The man for whom they were lying in wait was seen presently to creep cautiously round the side of the house. He hugged a corner and paused. They could see the dim outline of his body. The light in the street back of the group almost made a silhouette of him by and by, as if assured that the coast was clear, he stole down to the street.

"Halt!"

Instantly the prowler took to his heels. Two shots rang out. The man was seen to stop, stagger, and then go on desperately.

"He's hit!"

By the time the men reached the corner they heard the rumble of a motor. One dashed back to the car they had left standing at the curb. He made quick work of the job, but he was not quick enough. Still, they gave chase. They saw the car turn toward the city. But, unfortunately for the success of the chase, several automobiles passed, going into town and leaving the man behind enough tonight.

"He is hit, whether badly or not remains to be seen. We can find that out. Drive to the nearest drug store and get a list of hospitals. It's a ten to one shot that we land him somewhere among the hospitals."

But they searched the hospitals in vain. None of them had that night received a shooting case, nor had they heard one reported. The man had been unmistakably hit. He would not have dared risk the loss of time for a bit of play-acting. Evidently he had kept his head and sought his lodgings. To call up doctors would be utter folly; for it would take a week for a thorough combing. The man was the second time the man had got away.

"Perhaps I'm to blame," admitted Braine. "I should have advised Miles to stalk him and pot him if he got out of the house. He was working somewhere back of all this, and it's time I woke up to the fact. But you," turning to the auto bandits, "you men have your instructions. Move that you have been given a free rein. See that you make good or by the Lord Harry! I'll break the four of you into pipe stems."

"We haven't had a failure yet," spoke up one of the men, more courageous than his companions.

"You are not holding up a bank mess-

men took a deal of pride in the furore they had created.

Vroom went over the Hargrave case minutely; he left no detail unexplained. Bluntly and frankly, the daughter of Stanley Hargrave must be caught and turned over to the care of the Black Hundred. It must be quick action. Four valuable members were in the Tombs. They might or might not weaken under police pressure. For the first time in his American career the organization stood facing actual peril; and its one possible chance of salvation lay in the fact that no one's face was known to his neighbor. He, Vroom, and the boss alone knew who and what each man was. But the plans, the ramifications of the organization might become public property; and that would mean an end to an exceedingly profitable business.

The daughter of Hargrave rode horse back early every morning. She sought the country road. She was invariably accompanied by the riding master of a school near by.

"You four will make your own plans."

"If she should be injured?"

"Avoid it, if possible."

"We have a free hand?"

"Absolutely."

"We take a bad fall from her horse if it's a spirited one?"

"Pretend a breakdown in the road," interpolated Braine. "As they approach, and order them to dismount. That method will prevent any accident."

"We'll plan it somehow. It looks easy."

"Nothing is easy where that girl is concerned. A thousand eyes seem to be watching her slightest move."

"We shan't leave anything to chance. How many days will you give us? Will prove unhealthy to all concerned. With a menace which made the four stir uneasily."

The telephone rang. Braine reached for the receiver.

"Susan," said Florence as she came into breakfast after her exhilarating ride. "Did you hear pistol shots last night?"

"I heard some noise, but I was so sleepy I didn't try to figure out what it was."

"Did you, Jones?"

"Yes, Miss Florence. The shots came from the street. A policeman came running up later and said he saw two automobiles on the run. But evidently there wasn't anybody hurt. One has to be careful at night nowadays. There



THE DAUGHTER OF HARGRAVE RODE HORSEBACK EARLY EVERY MORNING

are pretty bad men abroad. Did you enjoy the ride?"

"Very much. But there were spots of blood on the walk near the corner."

"Blood?" Jones caught the back of a chair to steady himself.

"Yes. So someone was hurt. O, let's leave this place!" impulsively.

"Let us go back to Miss Farrow's. You could find a place in the village, Jones. But if I stay here much longer in this state of unrest I shall lose faith in everything and everybody. Whoever my father's enemies are, they do not lack persistence. They have made two attempts against my liberty, and sooner or later they will succeed. I keep looking over my shoulder all the time. If I hear a noise I jump."

"Miss Florence, if I thought it wise, you should be packed off to Miss Farrow's this minute. But not an hour of the day or night passes without this house being watched. I seldom see anybody about. I can only sense the presence of a watcher. At Miss Farrow's you would be far more like a prisoner than here. I could not accompany you. I am forbidden to desert this house."

"My father's orders?"

Jones signified neither one way nor the other. He merely gazed steadily at the rug.

"That blood?" She sprang from her chair, horrified. "It was this! He was here last night, and they shot him!"

"Oh?"

"Then, Miss Florence! The man was only slightly wounded. He's where they never will look for him."

Then Jones continued, as with an effort: "Trust me, Miss Florence. It would not pay to run away. The whole affair would be repeated elsewhere. We might go to the other end of the world, but would not serve us in the least. It is not a question of escape, but of who shall vanquish the other. There is nothing to do but remain here and fight, fight, fight. We have put four of them in the Tombs, to say nothing of the gunmen. That is what we must do—put them in a safe place, one by one, till we reach the master. Then only may we breathe in safety. But if they watch, so do we. There is never a moment when help is not within reach, no matter where you go. So long as you do not deceive me, no real harm shall befall you. Don't cry. Be your father's daughter, as I am his servant."

"I am very unhappy." And Florence threw her arms around Susan and laid her head upon her friend's shoulder.

"Poor child!" Susan, however, recognized the wisdom of Jones' statements. They were safest here.

The morning rides continued. To the girl, who loved the open, it was glorious fun. Those mad gallops along the roads, the smell of earth and sea, the tingle in the blood, were the second best moments of her day. The first? She invariably blushed when she considered what these first best moments were. He was a brave young man, good to look at, witty and always cheerful. Why shouldn't she like him? Even Jones liked him—Jones, who didn't seem to like anybody. It did not matter whether it was wise or not; a worldly point of view was farthest from her youthful thoughts. It was her own affair; her own heart.

Five days later, as she and the riding master were cantering along the road, enjoying every bit of it, they heard the beat of hoofs behind. They drew up and turned. A rider, with a head groom, the man stopped his horse in a cloud of dust.

"Sir, the stables are on fire!"

All the riding master's savings were invested in the stables. The fact that he had solemnly promised never to leave Florence alone and that he had accepted a generous bonus slipped from the mind at the thought of the fire, a terrible word to any horseman. He wheeled and started off at breakneck speed, his head groom clattering behind him.

Florence naturally wondered which of two courses to pursue: follow them, to aid them, or continue to ride and save at least one horse from the terror of seeing flames. She chose the latter. But she did not ride with the easier zest. She felt depressed. She loved horses, and the thought of them dying in those wooden stables was horrifying.

The fire, however, proved to be ineluctable. But it was plainly incendiary. Someone had set fire to it with a purpose in view. Norton recognized this fact almost as soon as the firemen. He had come this morning with the idea of surprising Florence. He was going out on horseback to join her.

His spine grew suddenly cold! A trap! She had been left alone. He had come this morning with the idea of surprising Florence. He was going out on horseback to join her.

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His spine grew suddenly cold! A trap! She had been left alone. He had come this morning with the idea

SIXTEEN.

TAYLOR'S BEEF, IRON AND WINE
Is far superior to most preparations of its kind. It is absolutely pure, and the iron is in a form that does not affect the teeth. We sell the regular \$1.00 size for 49 cents.
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Heaman & Son
York and Burwell Streets. Phone 312

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including labor, with one of the many pretty bedroom papers shown in our window. These consist of two-tone stripes, chintz stripes, and plain effects, with exceptionally pretty cut-out borders to match, in all colors.
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Come and see them.
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212 DUNDAS ST.

THE LONDON LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY
of Canada
DIVIDEND NO. 82.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 8 per cent per annum for the current quarter-year has been declared upon the stock of the company, together with a bonus at rate of 1 per cent per annum, and will be payable on the first day of October to shareholders of record on the 15th of September, 1914. M. J. KENT, Manager.

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It is wholesome, pure and sweet.
JOHNSTON BROS. PHONE 944

GERMAN ARMY IN DIRE STRAITS, LACKING FOOD
[Canadian Press.]
LONDON, Sept. 12.—3:13 a.m.—The Daily Chronicle's Ghent correspondent says:
"The German army is in dire straits for lack of food. Ghent has been unable to furnish the supplies of foodstuffs demanded by the Germans, who are now pushing a column of from 40,000 to 60,000 men toward Courtrai, West Flanders. Evidently the Germans expected to find food in the region of Oudenarde, where the harvest has been exceptionally good."

Narrow Feet—Arched Insteps
are our particular delight. Other shoe-men say different; but then we have such a wide range of sizes and lasts that we can fit any foot.
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RELIEF FUND IS OVER \$130,000
T. P. McCormick Team Leads Workers by Raising \$14,008.
AUCTION SALE A SUCCESS
Campaign Surprises Everyone for Generosity of Londoners in These Days.

London knew that every man would do his duty, and London has reason to be proud of its citizens for the way they responded to the appeals made to them on behalf of those who, because the bread-winners have gone to help fight Britain's battles, might have been in actual want of food, warmth and clothing but for such a fund as has been raised to provide against such a contingency.

At the dinner given at the Tescum House last night to the teams, who for three days have worked like Trojans collecting for the London and Middlesex war relief fund, it was announced that already almost \$130,000 has been contributed.

Since Thursday noon the sixteen teams succeeded in collecting no more than \$32,206.05, bringing their total collections during the three-day campaign to the truly splendid figure of \$81,708.94. The amount subscribed and acknowledged before the campaign opened, the amount voted by the city council and various contributions, which could not be credited to any patriotic team, the grand total was announced as \$129,208.

Big Subscription From G. T. Shops.
In addition to this, \$72.50 was realized from the sale of a number of articles donated and sold by auction at the dinner, and several subscription lists circulated among the staffs of business establishments in the city have not been completed yet.

One of the most generous contributions, which, by the way, has not been received yet either, is that of the employees of the Grand Trunk shops, who have promised one day's pay from each man for every month the war may last.

\$300 From the Lettercarriers.
Other notable contributions were: \$1,000 from the Farmers' Advocate; \$800 from the office staff of the City of London; \$325 from the employees of Greene-Swift, Limited; \$1,000 from the Masons of the city, with more promised; \$200 from the employees of the London Electric Company; \$200 from the women of the city; \$100 from a girl teacher; \$50 in cash and 400 bread tickets from the Neal Bread Company; \$322 from the city hall employees; the staff of Graham Bros. store; the police; \$50 from Cyril Murray, a former Londoner, now living in Australia; \$140 from the staff of The Advertiser; with more promised; \$232.42 from the Free Press staff; \$15 from the Pottersburg Football Club, and \$27 from the Pottersburg Picnic Club.

Tribute to Salvation Army.
E. C. Mitchell, who presided at last night's dinner, paid a high tribute to the work done by the Salvation Army team, captained by Adjutant George Smith. Their total, he said, was not as large as that of some of the other teams, but they had canvassed more people, and collected a greater number of subscriptions.

C. B. Edwards, who captained the team which canvassed the teachers and staffs of all the educational institutions in the city, declared his team had done less work than any of the others; they had had practically nothing to do, in fact, because the teachers had come forward and offered their subscriptions without being approached.

Some of the teachers' contributions, Mr. Edwards said, were far larger proportionately to their means than those of some of the rich men of the city. T. P. McCormick's team leads. The largest collection of the campaign was turned in by T. P. McCormick's team, their total for the three days being no less than \$14,008. G. T. Brown, whose team came second with collections totalling \$10,362, declared that Mr. McCormick had fully earned promotion from the rank of captain. He should be made a field marshal at least.

Mr. Brown made mention of the fact that the manager of the London Soap Company, who had been approached with a suggestion that he should give at least \$100, had appeared appalled at the suggestion, and had insisted that he be put down for \$250, which was done.

A. W. Ward, of E. C. Mitchell's team, declared almost everyone had given handsomely according to his or her means. "If the London Baseball Club had won the pennant they would have given that," he said.

Boy Scouts to Help.
Today the boy scouts will be out to collect on the downtown streets, and the results of their efforts also will help to swell the fund. Mayor Graham, one of the speakers at the dinner, also suggested that the ladies' organizations be allowed to carry on the work where it had been left off by the teams, but no action was taken for the time being.

The most interesting feature of the dinner last night was the auction sale, which was conducted by James Young. Bidding was brisk, and as each article put up for sale was knocked down to its purchaser the diners cheered and cheered again.

Flag Brings \$11.
The first thing auctioned was a cloth flag which Mr. Young unblushingly declared had been donated by the Imperial German Government. It brought \$11. A paper donated by Walter Crossman and described by A. W. White as a work of art bearing a carved reproduction of the face of the Westminster Abbey, and which he said had cost £5 originally, and was worth at least five times as much now, was knocked down for \$10.

An extraordinary edition of the London Gazette, published in August, 1901, sold for \$10 and was turned in to the fund again by its purchaser. Bids were slow when it was offered again and it was withdrawn.

J. H. Saunders, junior, who contributed a Spitz dog, bought in his own offering for \$30, after a brisk battle with another would-be owner of the animal. Four dollars and a half was paid for a kettle and two water-color pictures painted by Private Rowe, of the Seventh Fusiliers, were bought by George O'Neill for \$7.

Mr. Mitchell, before calling upon the first speaker, complimented the teams on the success which had attended their efforts. He expressed the opinion that such an aggregation of men could do anything to which they set their minds, whereupon Mr. White suggested that they get together to boost the Western University, a suggestion which was greeted with an outburst of applause.

Mr. Mitchell also proposed that, to insure the comfort of the dependents of men who have gone to the front, the men present organize themselves into a London and Middlesex Patri-

otic Association, which should not disband until the war should be ended. This was taken up with enthusiasm and ratified then and there.

The speaker of the evening was Rev. Dr. C. R. Flanders. He spoke in terms of the highest appreciation of the work accomplished by the teams, and said his mind, was that they had only just begun. The suggestion had been made that they go on and try to reach the half-million mark. He was sure they could do it if they tried.

"Tonight," Dr. Flanders said, "the wives of the men who have gone to the front, as they put their children to bed, though they may be lonely and their hearts may be filled with a feeling of solitude, will have no anxiety about the months to come so far as fuel, food and clothing is concerned, because they will know what you have done and are prepared to do. I can imagine, too, the comfort it will be to the men in Valcartier and those who have been sent to Bermuda to know that their wives and children will not want for necessities."

An Educational Work.
"During the last few days," the speaker added, "London has been building better than it realizes. A great enterprise like this is a great educational work, because you men have been setting an example to the younger generation, which they will be proud to follow."

Dr. Flanders expressed the utmost confidence that the Allies would be victorious in the war. Any other outcome, he declared, was impossible. He suggested that the well known picture of the bull-dog standing on the Union Jack, would have to be changed to show the dog with a little piece of paper in his jaws.

Mayor Graham thanked the workers on behalf of the citizens; not so much, he said, for the money, which had been collected, but for the patriotic spirit and standing features of the campaign, the mayor added, was the wonderful showing made by the school teachers, who by their sacrifice had taught their pupils one of the greatest lessons they ever could learn.

Major Speers of Work.
His worship referred to a touching incident which took place under his notice. As he walked down the street yesterday a feeble old man accosted him, and learning that he was the mayor, handed him 25 cents given to the fund. The old man explained that he had been overlooked by the collectors, and had decided to take all he could spare to the headquarters, and was very thankful to be able to make his contribution without having to walk further.

Mayor Graham referred also to the fact that a junior clerk in the city clerk's office had complained that only \$200 had been collected. He had been approached, and asked permission to make a collection among the younger men. His request was granted, and he secured a subscription from every man he approached.

In conclusion the mayor said: "This campaign had done more to bring out the goodness of London than anything that has been done for many years."

Pleasing Soli.
During the evening William McCutcheon sang "The Call to Arms," composed by William J. Bugler. Half the proceeds of the sale of this song are to be donated to the fund. Mr. McCutcheon also rendered a number of other songs.

At the close of the dinner Hume Cronyn announced that he had been in telephone communication with J. A. Warburton, who had organized the campaign, and who now was in Hamilton, and had learned that \$190,000 had been collected in the latter city to date.

Mr. Warburton, he said, had expressed great gratification when informed of the splendid result achieved in London.

MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBER MAN'S FRIEND.

STIRRING MARTIAL AIRS HEARD ON CITY STREETS
Seventh Regiment and Salvation Army Bands Enliven Evening—The Seventh Fusiliers Parade—Londoners down town last night heard abundant martial music, when both the Salvation Army and the seventh brass bands and the Seventh Regiment paraded the streets.

The Salvation Army has discarded hymns for military marches during weekday parades. The usual army band was displaced by a Union Jack. The seventh made its regular parade, which was one of the best formed the volunteers left the city. The turnout was close to 300 men, which did not include those who are on guard duty, of which there are 35 each night.

ESCAPES SCALDING STEAM JUMPS AND BREAKS LEG
When an arch truck exploded on Grand Trunk yard engine No. 1420 in the East End yards at 8:30 o'clock last night, Engineer A. Staley, 808 Lorne avenue, had his left hand severely scalded, while George Byway, fireman on the locomotive, living at 159 Drenay avenue, sustained a broken leg. Byway, to avoid the scalding steam, leaped through a cab window. He fell on one of the rails on the adjoining track. His legs doubled under him, and he was unable to get up. He was brought to the hospital by a fire engine, when it was found that the right leg was broken in several places. He was removed to Victoria Hospital.

FRENCH PRESIDENT REPLIES TO KAISER
Tells President Wilson Germany Has Continually Used Dum-Dums.
[Canadian Press.]
Washington, Sept. 11.—President Poincaré of France has cabled to President Wilson a reply to the protest of Emperor William, which charged that the allies had been using dum-dum bullets.

The French President declared in his message that Emperor William was attempting to shift the responsibility for the use by Germany of dum-dum bullets, practically since the outbreak of the war.

"Eminent Coiffure Specialist Is Coming."
Prof. Dorevood, of Toronto, will be at the City Hotel for three days of the London Fair, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 14, 15 and 16, when he will be busily engaged in consultation with their many patrons in this city. The Dorevood Company is well known throughout the Dominion, and their visits here are always signalized by activity in their line. There may be seen, at the City Hotel, during the three days of visit, a sample stock of the most fashionable hair-goods and the latest modes in everything pertaining to the hair. A specialty will be the Dorevood, specially patent toupee, or hairpiece, which should be examined by every man who is bald. London Fair visitors are cordially invited to call and inspect these goods.

Now is the time to prepare for spraying. Sharman & Baker supply you with materials at lowest prices. Lime Sulphur, Sulfate Sulphur, Arsenate of Lead, etc. Sharman & Baker, London, E.C. 4. Office, corner King and Talbot.

Mr. William Caven Barron Returns
Mr. William Caven Barron, late principal and founder of the London Conservatory of Music, is to reside in London for the winter months, during which time he will teach piano at the above institution.

Mr. Barron has for the past six years been associated with the musical life of Boston, where he has resided. For further information inquire secretary, Miss Armstrong, of the Conservatory of Music.

NORTH END SCHOOL OF MUSIC.
Mr. C. L. Chisholm (late director of the North End School of Music) will begin his art training and sight singing classes for children (6 to 15 years), Saturday, Sept. 12, at 3 o'clock at the North End School of Music, No. 781 Richmond street. This class, only \$2 per quarter, will be under the personal instruction of Mr. Chisholm, who had 51 one time studying under him. In this branch over 2,000 students, and 27 teachers. Children's voices trained and protected, and a solid foundation laid for the study of any instrument. Prospectus for other branches, Phone 2068, S. H. 12, 13, 14, 15.

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Our object is to interest you in our store. We want a chance to show you that you can do better here than elsewhere. We do not expect to recover the heavy expense of this contest through a greater percentage of profit, but through the difference in volume of business—we expect more for your money than we have in the past.

We solicit your patronage solely through the merits of our goods and Lower Prices.

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LONDON'S GREATEST OUT-RATE DRUGGISTS.

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FOUR STORES

PLAYER PIANO ON EXHIBITION AT NORTH BRANCH.

CHIEF "ALL LIT UP" AT REVIEW OF POLICE
Sports Brass-Buttoned Uniform For First Time in Year at Inspection.
Just about one year ago London's finest were inspected by the police commission. Chief of Police W. T. T. Williams wore his uniform. He did it again yesterday when Police Magistrate J. C. Judd and Mayor C. M. R. Graham gave the force the annual official "once over."

Between times the chief's uniform has been changed from brown paper, surrounded by moth balls, in "this nippy" wardrobe trunk. The chief only wears it on special occasions.

"Yesterday the chief was at his best. The brass buttons shone like Halley's comet. His trousers hung pat and all in all he looked as if he had been poured into the outfit."

"I like your new uniform," remarked Police Magistrate Judd.

"It ain't new, your worship, I've had it way over five years," replied the chief.

"You're not hard on clothes," shot back the magistrate.

Police reporters and court officials are considering circulating a petition, asking the chief to wear old uniforms during police court proceedings, as they believe it would add bon esprit and harmonize with the newly decorated court room.

After witnessing the men put through many manoeuvres, Magistrate Judd and Mayor Graham announced that they were thoroughly satisfied with London's police force.

"The finest body of men in Canada," stated the chief, as he hastened to don his citizen's clothes and place the uniform back in moth balls until the next state occasion.

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COATS, FROM . \$ 5.50 to \$32.00
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Pleasant people who are particular.
450 per pound.
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Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Coal Company's
SCRANTON COAL
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Chestnut \$8.00
Chestnut and Stove, (mixed) \$8.00
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This advance is not on account of the war, but the usual advance made, based on the wholesale prices.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Overalls, Sweater Coats, Goggles, Mittens and Raincoats.
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Get together with your neighbors and order a car
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Guaranteed movement, warranted 20 years, for \$8.75. This bargain is worth buying today.
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Assorted Kisses, 20c a Pound, Chocolate Caramels, 25c a Pound, SATURDAY ONLY.
J. M. CHIVAS
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