

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1850. A Morning Newspaper Published Every Day in the Year. WORLD BUILDING, TORONTO, 40 WEST RICHMOND STREET. TELEPHONE CALLS: MAIN 8888—Private Exchange connecting all departments. \$5.00

will pay for The Daily World for one year, delivered in the City of Toronto, by mail to any address in Canada, Great Britain or the United States. \$25.00

will pay for The Sunday World for one year, by mail to any address in Canada, Great Britain, delivered in Toronto or for sale by all newsdealers and newsboys at five cents per copy. Postage extra to United States and all other foreign countries.

subscribers are requested to advise us promptly of any irregularity or delay in delivery of the World.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 26, 1912

MAYOR HOCKEN'S ELECTION.

We had hoped that ex-Ald. Davies would have made a stronger claim on the respect of his fellow-citizens than by insisting on provoking the one-sided contest he has engaged in for the mayoralty. Of course, Mayor Hocken will be returned, but Mr. Davies will not be convinced that he reads the minds of the majority against him.

Mayor Hocken's stand on the question of tubes alone wins him the right to a full term in the mayor's chair. Since last year a lot of thinking has been done. People have been getting at the facts, and are coming to understand what a huge city Toronto is on the way to be with half a million already in her boundaries.

The annexation of North Toronto involved a pledge to build a tube line to the boreal suburb, and with the traffic experts recommending it, there can be no doubt that the sooner the matter is taken up the better. That is an important part of Mayor Hocken's work.

Mr. Davies takes great interest in waterworks matters, but in that he does not excel Mayor Hocken. The waterworks plans have been decided upon and should be endorsed by the ratepayers. The tenants pay for the water and carry all the charges, so the landlords should not object.

The other phases of waterworks policy are not of such weight as warrant a majority campaign. They are rather concerned with sewage disposal. The other great point which is likely to come before next year's council is the reorganization of city government.

We are not aware that ex-Ald. Davies differs with Mayor Hocken on this question. Both are more disposed to enlarge the responsibilities of the board of control than to proceed towards commission government.

Mayor Hocken is a practical man. He would not, like Mr. Davies, throw the present waterworks on the scrap heap. He has had a close intimacy with civic affairs for many years. He is energetic, ardent and disinterested, and he desires only to make a record in good government.

MCCARTHY AND O'NEILL.

The Mail and Empire nominates Messrs. Church, Foster, McCarthy and Yeomans for the new board of control. This would give us the old board with Mr. Yeomans instead of Controller Maguire. The Globe names Foster, McCarthy, Spence and Maguire. Foster and McCarthy are the only two they agree upon.

We agree to McCarthy also, and will couple his name with that of John O'Neill. Vote for these two and any other two you please.

CAUGHT OUT.

Mr. Charles O'Donnell, who would have been a candidate in Ward Five, finds himself excluded from the contest by reason of the twists in the property qualification statute. It is one of the landlords' law upon which tenants have no right to be profane, but Mr. O'Donnell would not do a thing to it if he had a chance.

The landlords will ask why he did not consult a lawyer and have his qualification in order previously. They will have no sympathy with him and say that such lack of foresight does not look well in a man who wants to manage city affairs. And the grain of truth in that is worth attention. The labor men should concentrate themselves on the election of their other candidates now.

THE CENSOR OF PLAYS.

Mr. William Banks, sr., is hardly to be congratulated on his new position as censor of plays. Not that we imagine Mr. Banks would censor any play that we might write, or even any play that we would go to see, but we cannot help but wonder how he will succeed where such eminent literary critics as Inspector Kennedy and Inspector Archibald have failed.

Will the city pay the expenses of the new censor when he goes to see the plays that are undervalued for Toronto? If he has to pay his own expenses he will be rather out of pocket. If he waits till the plays arrive in Toronto now is he going to visit six theatres in one night? Or shall he visit one at each performance and get thru

by Thursday evening, leaving the most objectionable (by report) to the last? Or shall he leave the least objectionable (by report) to the last? This is a point on which the public would like to be informed. Some would like to accompany him in the one case and not in the other. If he leaves the objectionable plays to the last, this will defeat the object of the censorship. If he goes to the worst play on the first night we shall expect to see notices in the papers in advance: "Mr. Banks will attend the Jolly Theatre on Monday evening." "Mr. Banks will be present at the sensational musical comedy in the Empress next Monday." "A wink will be as good as a nod."

Mr. Banks condemns a play like "Kismet," which he undoubtedly should by all the St. Clair canons, and all the Kennedy standards, his name will stink from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and if he does not censor it he will have all the Peeping Toms in our transatlantic country lifting unholy voices against his leniency.

But Mr. Banks is a dour, canny, cantie, courtie, sonnie Scotchman, who knows his burns from "The Jolly Beggars" by the way, has Inspector Kennedy read "The Jolly Beggars" and does he permit the departmental stores to place it on sale?—up and down. Mr. Banks will no doubt adopt the Burns standard in his censoring, and while he will enrage the "Holy Willies," he will satisfy the Scotsmen who know a thing or two. And if he satisfies the Scotsmen who else will complain?

GO AFTER METHUSALEM.

Nobody would commit suicide who was in his same mind if he knew anything about himself. The expression about being "out of his mind" should be a clue to the situation. The "it" would never dream of suicide, but the mind, or the desires, or the appetites, or some other aspect of the various manifestations of consciousness are permitted to take the place of the "I," which is the true, wise and patient spectator behind all the sensations and experiences.

When a man confuses himself, his real self, with some of his mental, or emotional garments, he may easily get the delusion that he can escape by suicide. No mistake in the world is so quickly discovered. The suicide is "up against it." He cannot get rid of himself. But any man who thinks he wants to do so should just try the only plain clean simple way of dying, which is to stop breathing. All others are imitations. Accept no substitutes.

The peculiar thing about it is that when a man voluntarily tries to stop breathing, of course without any artificial aid, he soon begins to discover things about himself which he never suspected. He gets a new interest in life, in fact. That is really all he wants. No sane man in a country like Canada, and a city like Toronto, with things going ahead as they are, should want to die under seven or eight hundred. Readers of The World cling to life in a way that would have been incomprehensible to subscribers to The Egyptian Weekly Papyrus. Get an interest in life, and breathe thru your nose. Go after Methusalem. He holds the record.

THE FEDERAL GRAND JURY.

The grand jury which indicted the Grand Trunk officials at New York was the federal grand jury, and the defendants will be arraigned before the United States court. The federal judges in the United States are appointed for life and administer the law with the courage and celerity of the English judges. Presidents Melien and Chamberlin and Chairman Smithers will have a fair trial, but they are unlikely to be either convicted or acquitted upon technicalities. The Sherman law, under which they are indicted, is merely declaratory of the common law of England, and an agreement such as the defendants are charged with making would be no less indictable in Canada than in the United States.

In Canada we have no federal courts with jurisdiction in criminal cases. Also the Dominion Government has exclusive jurisdiction as to crimes and criminal law, the enforcement of the criminal code has been, by common consent, delegated to the provinces. The result is that federal statutes such as the Railway Act, the Customs Act and the Bank Act, depend for their enforcement, not upon the various provincial governments, until we have federal enforcement of federal laws, big corporations will be less amenable to the courts of this country than they are to the courts of the United States.

Our grand jury has been allowed to become atrophied. It renders only a formal service, does not act as a probe, and makes no presentation upon its own initiative. A grand jury like the one now sitting in New York could find plenty to do in Canada.

LOANS ON FARM LANDS.

In the course of an address delivered recently to the Minnesota Conservation and Agricultural Development Congress on the subject of agricultural credit, Mr. George Woodruff, president of the First National Bank of Joliet, Ill., expressed the view that, as a result of the investigations made in Europe, the conviction is now general that the paramount need in America is not for a new system of credit banks but for a modern system of mortgage banks. As The World has noted in previous articles on this question, the European systems include both agricultural credit banks, either privately owned or on the co-operative principle, making advances to farmers for short periods, and mortgage banks lending to farmers for long periods at moderate rates of interest and the principal being repayable by easy instalments. It is the latter of these that Mr. Woodruff recommends for adoption in the United States. So far, he says, three plans have been suggested for American mortgage banks organization, a haphazard development of independent institutions to be organized under existing laws, the controlling interest in those that are successful to be eventually assumed by a large and powerful parent concern to be located in one of the great cities; a co-operative system of rural land credit associations to be organized under new state laws on the principles of the American Loan and Homestead Association and the German Land-schaft organization, and third, a great decentralized system of national mortgage banks to be organized under a national mortgage bank act and to be based on the general principles of the present national credit banks.

Mr. Woodruff holds that whatever form of organization is ultimately adopted the general plan for successful operation will be the same, and that this general plan should be given careful thought and study before the form of organization is determined. Whether national or state, privately owned or co-operatively owned, a mortgage bank should, he said, be subject to the supervision and examination of either state or national authority. It should be organized with ample capital or responsibility, should loan money exclusively on real estate and should issue and sell its bonds secured by mortgages as collateral. Loans on farm lands should not exceed fifty per cent of their value and preferably for a period of thirty years, repayable by small semi-annual payments. The loan will thus never have to be renewed and the farmer will be relieved of the frequent commissions, expenses and legal charges which he is now compelled to pay at each renewal of the present system. More important still, the farmer will be largely relieved of any anxiety lest he fall to meet the mortgage at the expiry of its term and lose his farm, for under the proposed plan of amortization loans it will be practically impossible for an honest farmer to lose his farm. In many parts of the United States, Mr. Woodruff remarked, at least eight per cent per annum is charged on farm loans, but in his view an annual payment equal to that which would cover both interest and instalments of principal as well as provide expenses and profits of the lending banks.

NEW YORK COLLECTOR GIVES UP HIS POST.

William Loeb, Jun., Will Enter Service of Guggenheims at Increase in Salary. NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—William Loeb, Jr., former secretary of President Roosevelt, who has been collector of the port of New York since the late Roosevelt administration, is to resign his post early in the year to accept an administrative position in the Guggenheim mining enterprises and development projects. According to a report published here today, it was said that a salary larger than the \$12,000 which he receives at his government post, was in prospect in connection with headquarters in New York. Mr. Loeb would direct work of the Guggenheim companies in many parts of the world.

FATTENED FOR FEAST STORY OF TRAVELER.

American, While in South America, Was Guest of "Missing Link" Tribesmen. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—Guy de Villepion, a former teacher at a local academy, who arrived here yesterday from the west coast of South America, told a tale of having been fattened for a feast by cannibals while attempting to cross from Guadalupe to Buenos Ayres. He escaped after many adventures and found his way to Callao. "They were a strange people," he said, "and appeared to be half man and half ape. I have no doubt that they meant to eat me. I was mystified by all their kindness until I saw it was all directed to the end of getting me fat. Then I thought I had better leave and I did."

NO COAL AT BALA.

The Canadian Pacific Transcontinental train from Toronto to the Pacific coast, which left the Union Station on Friday night, was detained at Bala for nine hours for lack of coal at that point. An engine from Muskoka Station was dispatched to Bala and carried the flyer on its journey. It is stated that a coal chute at Bala would have helped the train on its way.

PREBYTERIAN JEWISH MISSION CONTRIBUTES.

Rev. S. B. Rhoad, superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission to the Jews in Toronto, sends a cheque for eight dollars to the King Edward Memorial Fund. In aid of Muskoka and Toronto Free Hospitals for Consumptives. "The amount," writes Mr. Rhoad, "represents the collection at our mission on the first Sunday in December. I may say all who contributed are very poor people, but are greatly interested in your great work in aid of such a most deserving cause."

DIED AT AGE OF 104.

SEAFORTH, Dec. 25.—John Gordon Campbell is dead at his home in Hullett Township at the age of 104 years. He was a native of Scotland and lived 70 years over sixty years.

PEEK BULL IN LONDON

Continued From Page 1. places are connected by telephone. In fact," said he, "there is neither hardship nor delay to the Canadian settler in his journey from Europe to his new home in Canada. When he arrives there he finds, in addition to the advantages above enumerated, schools, churches, and everything that goes to make for home comfort."

Our Transcontinental Road. Mr. Perkins Bull is a keen motorist, and when asked about motor roads, said: "As we were leaving Canada the first motor trip from Halifax to Vancouver had just been completed over the new Canadian National Highway. It covered 4600 miles, and took 48 days. There were some short portages and detours. The road where completed is gravel, clay, or macadam. The trip cost about ten shillings per day per person, and the expenses of the car were about £1 per day, exclusive of repairs, which were not heavy. The highest daily run, 185 miles, was made in Alberta Province.

"On the aesthetic side, I would point out the immense advantage which accrues to the overseas dominions from the fact that their well-known prosperity in recent years has enabled hundreds of successful business men, financiers and leaders in the professional and intellectual life of those countries to visit the mainland and other European countries, taking back with them new ideas and ambitions regarding the beautifying of their cities and the adornment of their homes."

We Are Buying Old Masters. "The United States no longer monopolize the purchase of masterpieces of art, whether on canvas or in marble. The best Canadian homes would be a revelation to the average British visitor, revolutionizing his conception of Canadian aesthetic development just as effectively as a sight of the office buildings and business streets of, say, the City of Winnipeg, have upset his views regarding Canadian town architecture."

Garden Cities Galore. "As an illustration in point, I would mention the work undertaken for various Canadian governments and municipalities by Mr. Thomas H. Mawson, Hon. A.R.E.B.A., the town-planning expert of Liverpool, whose work at Port Sunlight, as also in connection with the grounds of the Peace Palace at The Hague, is so well known to all who are interested in the cult of the garden. Mr. Mawson has done extensive designing of parks, boulevards and gardens in several Canadian cities. He has had associated with him in much of his work in the old country his nephew, Mr. Mawson Mattocks, who is now planning as a garden city the flourishing Town of Red Deer, in Alberta, where he has also established a large nursery and hothouse industry for the growing of all those flowers and shrubs which are used in the beautifying of public and private parks and boulevards in the towns."

And Look at Red Deer. "A most interesting feature in this nursery industry, as in the Red Deer Ironworks and Plasmion Factory, is that only married men will be employed, while wages sufficient for the support of wife and family will be paid, and the workmen will live in homes with surroundings designed by Mr. Mawson Mattocks, under the most approved plan of modern town planning. Mr. Thomas H. Mawson and Mr. Mawson Mattocks are making the whole Verity Park district in Red Deer a garden suburb, with ample provision for the industrial and manufacturing sections, and also for residential areas."

This fully illustrates the manner in which the overseas dominions of the crown are availing themselves of and adapting to their own conditions the experience of modern town planning in the land from which our people have sprung."

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

'Tis the day after Christmas, and all thru the house not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse. The baby's asleep in her snowy white bed, her newest doll-children sleep close by her head; the very best dollie she holds by the hand, and together they dream about Christmas-tree land—a land full of wonderful playthings and toys; she still hung over the east, when the dawn is just breaking, and the sun is just starting to work on the Christmas Day feast. Of course we could not be by to see her, and quickly we gathered to help in the fun. Young sleepy-head Johnny was down with the rest, the all other mornings he hates to get dressed. It has all on record how piercingly clear rang the summons for once on his juvenile ear. But Johnny today is a weary young lad. His Christmas is over, and he is fast asleep, and he ate, till he now rests upstairs in his chamber, with the curtains close-drawn, and the shut out the rosy gleams of dawn, his sister reclines—the I ought a little too wet. "Bookie's candy," so runs the decree; she drew 29 pounds of the last of the three. But these are mere spots on our Christmas sun; how happy dark secrets were found out at last! How many times all the mistletoe, passed so long may the Christmas tree flourish and grow, and long may its message shine over the snow. Sherwood Hart.

THE LIGHT BEER in the Light Bottle" registered really is the home beer. It is rich in food value—gently stimulating—and relieves bodily fatigue and brain fog. Keep it in the house—enjoy a bottle after a hard day's work. ORDER A CASE FROM YOUR DEALER.

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

'Tis the day after Christmas, and all thru the house not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse. The baby's asleep in her snowy white bed, her newest doll-children sleep close by her head; the very best dollie she holds by the hand, and together they dream about Christmas-tree land—a land full of wonderful playthings and toys; she still hung over the east, when the dawn is just breaking, and the sun is just starting to work on the Christmas Day feast. Of course we could not be by to see her, and quickly we gathered to help in the fun. Young sleepy-head Johnny was down with the rest, the all other mornings he hates to get dressed. It has all on record how piercingly clear rang the summons for once on his juvenile ear. But Johnny today is a weary young lad. His Christmas is over, and he is fast asleep, and he ate, till he now rests upstairs in his chamber, with the curtains close-drawn, and the shut out the rosy gleams of dawn, his sister reclines—the I ought a little too wet. "Bookie's candy," so runs the decree; she drew 29 pounds of the last of the three. But these are mere spots on our Christmas sun; how happy dark secrets were found out at last! How many times all the mistletoe, passed so long may the Christmas tree flourish and grow, and long may its message shine over the snow. Sherwood Hart.

NEW YORK COLLECTOR GIVES UP HIS POST

William Loeb, Jun., Will Enter Service of Guggenheims at Increase in Salary. NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—William Loeb, Jr., former secretary of President Roosevelt, who has been collector of the port of New York since the late Roosevelt administration, is to resign his post early in the year to accept an administrative position in the Guggenheim mining enterprises and development projects. According to a report published here today, it was said that a salary larger than the \$12,000 which he receives at his government post, was in prospect in connection with headquarters in New York. Mr. Loeb would direct work of the Guggenheim companies in many parts of the world.

FATTENED FOR FEAST STORY OF TRAVELER.

American, While in South America, Was Guest of "Missing Link" Tribesmen. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—Guy de Villepion, a former teacher at a local academy, who arrived here yesterday from the west coast of South America, told a tale of having been fattened for a feast by cannibals while attempting to cross from Guadalupe to Buenos Ayres. He escaped after many adventures and found his way to Callao. "They were a strange people," he said, "and appeared to be half man and half ape. I have no doubt that they meant to eat me. I was mystified by all their kindness until I saw it was all directed to the end of getting me fat. Then I thought I had better leave and I did."

NO COAL AT BALA.

The Canadian Pacific Transcontinental train from Toronto to the Pacific coast, which left the Union Station on Friday night, was detained at Bala for nine hours for lack of coal at that point. An engine from Muskoka Station was dispatched to Bala and carried the flyer on its journey. It is stated that a coal chute at Bala would have helped the train on its way.

PREBYTERIAN JEWISH MISSION CONTRIBUTES.

Rev. S. B. Rhoad, superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission to the Jews in Toronto, sends a cheque for eight dollars to the King Edward Memorial Fund. In aid of Muskoka and Toronto Free Hospitals for Consumptives. "The amount," writes Mr. Rhoad, "represents the collection at our mission on the first Sunday in December. I may say all who contributed are very poor people, but are greatly interested in your great work in aid of such a most deserving cause."

DIED AT AGE OF 104.

SEAFORTH, Dec. 25.—John Gordon Campbell is dead at his home in Hullett Township at the age of 104 years. He was a native of Scotland and lived 70 years over sixty years.



Yes Madam. Kieff's PILSENER LAGER

"The Light Beer in the Light Bottle" registered really is the home beer. It is rich in food value—gently stimulating—and relieves bodily fatigue and brain fog. Keep it in the house—enjoy a bottle after a hard day's work.

ORDER A CASE FROM YOUR DEALER.

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

'Tis the day after Christmas, and all thru the house not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse. The baby's asleep in her snowy white bed, her newest doll-children sleep close by her head; the very best dollie she holds by the hand, and together they dream about Christmas-tree land—a land full of wonderful playthings and toys; she still hung over the east, when the dawn is just breaking, and the sun is just starting to work on the Christmas Day feast. Of course we could not be by to see her, and quickly we gathered to help in the fun. Young sleepy-head Johnny was down with the rest, the all other mornings he hates to get dressed. It has all on record how piercingly clear rang the summons for once on his juvenile ear. But Johnny today is a weary young lad. His Christmas is over, and he is fast asleep, and he ate, till he now rests upstairs in his chamber, with the curtains close-drawn, and the shut out the rosy gleams of dawn, his sister reclines—the I ought a little too wet. "Bookie's candy," so runs the decree; she drew 29 pounds of the last of the three. But these are mere spots on our Christmas sun; how happy dark secrets were found out at last! How many times all the mistletoe, passed so long may the Christmas tree flourish and grow, and long may its message shine over the snow. Sherwood Hart.

NEW YORK COLLECTOR GIVES UP HIS POST

William Loeb, Jun., Will Enter Service of Guggenheims at Increase in Salary. NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—William Loeb, Jr., former secretary of President Roosevelt, who has been collector of the port of New York since the late Roosevelt administration, is to resign his post early in the year to accept an administrative position in the Guggenheim mining enterprises and development projects. According to a report published here today, it was said that a salary larger than the \$12,000 which he receives at his government post, was in prospect in connection with headquarters in New York. Mr. Loeb would direct work of the Guggenheim companies in many parts of the world.

FATTENED FOR FEAST STORY OF TRAVELER.

American, While in South America, Was Guest of "Missing Link" Tribesmen. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—Guy de Villepion, a former teacher at a local academy, who arrived here yesterday from the west coast of South America, told a tale of having been fattened for a feast by cannibals while attempting to cross from Guadalupe to Buenos Ayres. He escaped after many adventures and found his way to Callao. "They were a strange people," he said, "and appeared to be half man and half ape. I have no doubt that they meant to eat me. I was mystified by all their kindness until I saw it was all directed to the end of getting me fat. Then I thought I had better leave and I did."

NO COAL AT BALA.

The Canadian Pacific Transcontinental train from Toronto to the Pacific coast, which left the Union Station on Friday night, was detained at Bala for nine hours for lack of coal at that point. An engine from Muskoka Station was dispatched to Bala and carried the flyer on its journey. It is stated that a coal chute at Bala would have helped the train on its way.

PREBYTERIAN JEWISH MISSION CONTRIBUTES.

Rev. S. B. Rhoad, superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission to the Jews in Toronto, sends a cheque for eight dollars to the King Edward Memorial Fund. In aid of Muskoka and Toronto Free Hospitals for Consumptives. "The amount," writes Mr. Rhoad, "represents the collection at our mission on the first Sunday in December. I may say all who contributed are very poor people, but are greatly interested in your great work in aid of such a most deserving cause."

DIED AT AGE OF 104.

SEAFORTH, Dec. 25.—John Gordon Campbell is dead at his home in Hullett Township at the age of 104 years. He was a native of Scotland and lived 70 years over sixty years.

PEEK BULL IN LONDON

Continued From Page 1. places are connected by telephone. In fact," said he, "there is neither hardship nor delay to the Canadian settler in his journey from Europe to his new home in Canada. When he arrives there he finds, in addition to the advantages above enumerated, schools, churches, and everything that goes to make for home comfort."

Our Transcontinental Road. Mr. Perkins Bull is a keen motorist, and when asked about motor roads, said: "As we were leaving Canada the first motor trip from Halifax to Vancouver had just been completed over the new Canadian National Highway. It covered 4600 miles, and took 48 days. There were some short portages and detours. The road where completed is gravel, clay, or macadam. The trip cost about ten shillings per day per person, and the expenses of the car were about £1 per day, exclusive of repairs, which were not heavy. The highest daily run, 185 miles, was made in Alberta Province.

"On the aesthetic side, I would point out the immense advantage which accrues to the overseas dominions from the fact that their well-known prosperity in recent years has enabled hundreds of successful business men, financiers and leaders in the professional and intellectual life of those countries to visit the mainland and other European countries, taking back with them new ideas and ambitions regarding the beautifying of their cities and the adornment of their homes."

We Are Buying Old Masters. "The United States no longer monopolize the purchase of masterpieces of art, whether on canvas or in marble. The best Canadian homes would be a revelation to the average British visitor, revolutionizing his conception of Canadian aesthetic development just as effectively as a sight of the office buildings and business streets of, say, the City of Winnipeg, have upset his views regarding Canadian town architecture."

Garden Cities Galore. "As an illustration in point, I would mention the work undertaken for various Canadian governments and municipalities by Mr. Thomas H. Mawson, Hon. A.R.E.B.A., the town-planning expert of Liverpool, whose work at Port Sunlight, as also in connection with the grounds of the Peace Palace at The Hague, is so well known to all who are interested in the cult of the garden. Mr. Mawson has done extensive designing of parks, boulevards and gardens in several Canadian cities. He has had associated with him in much of his work in the old country his nephew, Mr. Mawson Mattocks, who is now planning as a garden city the flourishing Town of Red Deer, in Alberta, where he has also established a large nursery and hothouse industry for the growing of all those flowers and shrubs which are used in the beautifying of public and private parks and boulevards in the towns."

And Look at Red Deer. "A most interesting feature in this nursery industry, as in the Red Deer Ironworks and Plasmion Factory, is that only married men will be employed, while wages sufficient for the support of wife and family will be paid, and the workmen will live in homes with surroundings designed by Mr. Mawson Mattocks, under the most approved plan of modern town planning. Mr. Thomas H. Mawson and Mr. Mawson Mattocks are making the whole Verity Park district in Red Deer a garden suburb, with ample provision for the industrial and manufacturing sections, and also for residential areas."

This fully illustrates the manner in which the overseas dominions of the crown are availing themselves of and adapting to their own conditions the experience of modern town planning in the land from which our people have sprung."

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

'Tis the day after Christmas, and all thru the house not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse. The baby's asleep in her snowy white bed, her newest doll-children sleep close by her head; the very best dollie she holds by the hand, and together they dream about Christmas-tree land—a land full of wonderful playthings and toys; she still hung over the east, when the dawn is just breaking, and the sun is just starting to work on the Christmas Day feast. Of course we could not be by to see her, and quickly we gathered to help in the fun. Young sleepy-head Johnny was down with the rest, the all other mornings he hates to get dressed. It has all on record how piercingly clear rang the summons for once on his juvenile ear. But Johnny today is a weary young lad. His Christmas is over, and he is fast asleep, and he ate, till he now rests upstairs in his chamber, with the curtains close-drawn, and the shut out the rosy gleams of dawn, his sister reclines—the I ought a little too wet. "Bookie's candy," so runs the decree; she drew 29 pounds of the last of the three. But these are mere spots on our Christmas sun; how happy dark secrets were found out at last! How many times all the mistletoe, passed so long may the Christmas tree flourish and grow, and long may its message shine over the snow. Sherwood Hart.

NEW YORK COLLECTOR GIVES UP HIS POST

William Loeb, Jun., Will Enter Service of Guggenheims at Increase in Salary. NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—William Loeb, Jr., former secretary of President Roosevelt, who has been collector of the port of New York since the late Roosevelt administration, is to resign his post early in the year to accept an administrative position in the Guggenheim mining enterprises and development projects. According to a report published here today, it was said that a salary larger than the \$12,000 which he receives at his government post, was in prospect in connection with headquarters in New York. Mr. Loeb would direct work of the Guggenheim companies in many parts of the world.

FATTENED FOR FEAST STORY OF TRAVELER.

American, While in South America, Was Guest of "Missing Link" Tribesmen. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—Guy de Villepion, a former teacher at a local academy, who arrived here yesterday from the west coast of South America, told a tale of having been fattened for a feast by cannibals while attempting to cross from Guadalupe to Buenos Ayres. He escaped after many adventures and found his way to Callao. "They were a strange people," he said, "and appeared to be half man and half ape. I have no doubt that they meant to eat me. I was mystified by all their kindness until I saw it was all directed to the end of getting me fat. Then I thought I had better leave and I did."

NO COAL AT BALA.

The Canadian Pacific Transcontinental train from Toronto to the Pacific coast, which left the Union Station on Friday night, was detained at Bala for nine hours for lack of coal at that point. An engine from Muskoka Station was dispatched to Bala and carried the flyer on its journey. It is stated that a coal chute at Bala would have helped the train on its way.

PREBYTERIAN JEWISH MISSION CONTRIBUTES.

Rev. S. B. Rhoad, superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission to the Jews in Toronto, sends a cheque for eight dollars to the King Edward Memorial Fund. In aid of Muskoka and Toronto Free Hospitals for Consumptives. "The amount," writes Mr. Rhoad, "represents the collection at our mission on the first Sunday in December. I may say all who contributed are very poor people, but are greatly interested in your great work in aid of such a most deserving cause."

DIED AT AGE OF 104.

SEAFORTH, Dec. 25.—John Gordon Campbell is dead at his home in Hullett Township at the age of 104 years. He was a native of Scotland and lived 70 years over sixty years.

Eddy's Matches. Here Since 1851—The Very Best Full Count. Guaranteed in Every Particular. Always Everywhere in Canada. Ask for Eddy's.

GLENERGAN Scotch Whisky. A blend of pure Highland malts, bottled in Scotland, exclusively for MICHIE & CO., Ltd. TORONTO.

ESTABLISHED 1850 P. BURNS & CO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL COAL AND WOOD MERCHANTS. Fresh-Mined Anthracite Coal Arriving Daily. HEAD OFFICE: 49 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. TELEPHONES MAIN 121 AND 122.

LARGE GIFT TO MEMORIAL FUND. King Edward Consumptive Contributions Received Yesterday Over Five Thousand Dollars. Generous subscriptions continue to arrive daily for the million dollar King Edward Memorial Fund for Consumptives, which it is hoped to complete with the present year. The following gifts were acknowledged yesterday by the National Sanitarium Association, adding \$6000 to the constantly increasing total.

W. SCOTT POTTER. JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS, TORONTO.

THE ONTARIO BAR ASSOCIATION. Will hold its Annual Meeting in the Grand Hotel, Toronto, on Friday, Dec. 27th, 1912, commencing at 10 a.m.

PREMIER OF PERU GIVES UP REINS. Action Taken Following Vote of Censure by Senate—Intended Financing is Abandoned.

Gained Weight, Digestion Restored, Health Renewed. Here is More Proof of Quick Cure for All Folks That Are Weak, Ailing, Nervous. More Praise for Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

FATTENED FOR FEAST STORY OF TRAVELER. American, While in South America, Was Guest of "Missing Link" Tribesmen. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—(Can. Press.)—Guy de Villepion, a former teacher at a local academy, who arrived here yesterday from the west coast of South America, told a tale of having been fattened for a feast by cannibals while attempting to cross from Guadalupe to Buenos Ayres. He escaped after many adventures and found his way to Callao.