KINGS OF CANADIAN INDUSTRY TALK OF COUNTRY'S EXPANSION INDUSTRIAL DAY A BIG SUCCESS

Rain Interfered Little With Fourth Day of Big Exposition, and Crowds Early Took Possession of the Grounds — Striking Addresses Delivered by Prominent Business Men at Directors' Luncheon.

OFFICIAL FIGURES

Thursday	68,000
Industrial Day last year	85,000
Decrease this year	17,000
Net gain so far on the year	7,000

There are two great wellsprings of Canadian enterprise which annually feed the Exhibition and make its establishment possible. These are respectively known as industrial and agricultural pursuits. Both are closely associated in the progress of the Dominion, and altho yesterday was devoted principally to the former the speakers at the day's luncheon and the visitors interested in either calling divided their attention liberally. Thursday, indeed, was rather an extension of education day. The grounds thronged by the children a few hours before were now traversed by persons, a large percentage of whom were interested in the same objects, perhaps more vitally and from different standpoints. The crowd was good and the rain proved only a slight deterrent and was relished more perhaps than the blazing sun of usual occasions.

The thought of an expansion year for Canada as well as the Exhibition is gradually growing out of the repeated use of that commendable term. This was instanced in the addresses at the noon luncheon of the directors. Not least among the words of advice uttered on that occasion was that urging a better advertising of the Dominion. This they claimed was why the Exhibition was hailed with acclaim by all manufacturers. Among the guests of the day were: Ex-President R. S. Gourlay of the board of trade; R. D. Fairbairn, Hon. Richard Armstrong, minister of mines, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia; Sir Joseph Beecham, Donald Walter Cameron, laird of Lochiel; Rev. J. A. Macdonald.

"Hand-in-hand with agriculture in this association we have the opportunity of window-dressing in industrial enterprise," said Mr. Gourlay in beginning. He then reviewed the census of the last decade to show the general standard of increase. Products had increased 142 per cent. and wages 120. Progress was going to continue also.

Trade Has Expanded.

He furthetr showed that export and foreign trade had swelled. The speaker felt that thought, definite purpose and money should be spent to develop foreign trade. This would bring returns worth while in the way of Canadian ideals and ambitions. There were three aspects in particular to consider.

"We anticipate that the condition in Ontario will follow that of the west, where variety and care have overcome repeated croppings," he said.

With the great agricultural increase however, had come a similar improvement in industrial life. It was shown by a study of conditions that a sane policy demanded a branching out into foreign trade. There was the development of the Orient to face. World markets should be studied while there was a comparative lull in domestic manufacture.

Canada was not, as some thought, a nation of spenders. Some day, the sooner the better, they would be a nation of lenders.

In the interest of Canada nationally it was imperative that the Dominion be known by its agents thruout the world.

The Canadian manufacturers were represented at the luncheon by the local president, Rhys D. Fairbairn, who spoke briefly. One thing he had noted with the influx of American exhibitors. They were wealthy, but the smaller men were being crowded out and wanted more room. This brought a murmur of assent.

The criticism of banks at the present time he felt unnecessary. Few, if any, manufacturers had experienced trouble in getting all the money necessary.

The immense possibility of Canada's future was tied up with cheap transportation. Today an enormous rate of freight was being paid because of the necessary over-capitalization of railroads in early days. A government-owned transcontinental road was the only solution to his mind. There would be a bad debt for settlement but it would be a move towards the building up of Canada, and this justified it.

Head of the Camerons.

Rev. J. A. Macdonald toasted the Laird of Lochiel with Scottish fervor, and he responded briefly.

"It is a very serious problem to us in Scotland what we shall do if you continue to drain us in the future as you are at present," he said in referring to the great emigration.

"So far as I can gather nearly all the men I have met at the head of affairs in Canada seem to be of Scottish parentage," he added humorously.

Huge Wheat Field.

A huge wheat field, he explained, was the general conception which some people held of Canada. He had been here for weeks himself and had not yet seen one, but of what he had seen he could only speak in the highest terms. No Exhibition in the world could compete with the Exhibition.

Hon. Richard Armstrong, cabinet minister from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, was particularly impressed with the nationality of the Exhibition. He was glad of the opportunity to be present, and as a Canadian he felt pride. Not until men became educated agriculturists and educated manufacturers would the nation reach the highest possible success. Education was the great panacea for social troubles. A proud, intelligent, happy citizenship would be the result.

Sir Joseph Beecham declared himself enjoying the time on the grounds as only an Englishman appreciative of the Dominion could do. Unlimited success he prophesied to Canada.

PROGRAM FOR TODAY

PRESS DAY.

8.00 a.m.	Grounds Open
9.00 a.m.	Buildings Open
9.00 a.m.	Cat Show Opens
10.00 a.m.	Judging Grade and Fat Cattle
10.30 to 4 p.m.	Butter Making Competition.
11.30 to 1 p.m.	Irish Guards Band
1.00 p.m.	Directors' Luncheon
1.30 to 3.30 p.m.	Conway's Band
2.00 p.m.	Grandstand Performance
2.00 p.m.	Motor Boat Races
2.30 p.m.	Judging Standard Breds and Ponies
3.00 p.m.	Japanese Fireworks
3.30 p.m.	Motor Polo
4 to 6 p.m.	Irish Guards Band
4.15 p.m.	Musical Ride
8 to 10 p.m.	Conway's Band
7.00 p.m.	Vaudeville
8.00 p.m.	Motor Polo
8.20 p.m.	Musical Ride
8.40 p.m.	Withington Zouaves
9.00 p.m.	Musical Surprise
9.15 p.m.	Nero and Burning of Rome
9.45 p.m.	Menace of the Air
10.00 p.m.	Fireworks

FINE EXHIBIT OF HACKNEY HORSES

Crow and Murray Win Firsts in Mare and Stallion Classes.

"LORD HERMIONE" WINS

Big Grandstand Packed to Capacity While Judging Took Place.

Competing in one of the best exhibits of hackney horses which have ever been shown at the Exhibition Mr. Crow, of Crow and Murray, was successful in carrying off first prize for hackney brood mares and the championship in the stallion class.

Londesborough Madge, with her foal by her side, made a clean sweep in her class and won the association's championship. This mare has been winning in saddle classes thruout Canada and the United States. Judge Orson Molton of Batavia, N.Y.; Senator Beith of Bowmanville, Ont., and F. D. Mercer classed her as a model mare in every way, particularly in style and action. Her height is 15 1-2 hands and her color is a beautiful chocolate chestnut.

In the hackney stallion 4-year-old class, which attracted a great deal of attention and held crowds around the judging ring thruout the afternoon Mr. Crow also carried off the honors. Lord Hermoine, a beautiful beast, won the championship against Downham Squire, owned by A. Yeager, Simcoe, Ont. Both these high-class horses were lined up in front of the grand stand filled to its capacity, and for a while it seemed hard to pick the winner, but Lord Hermoine was the choice of the judges, and carried away the ribbons for the best Canadian stud of his class.

The prize list follows:

Hackneys—Class 3, Hackney stallion, four years old and over—1, Crow and Murray, Toronto, Lord Hermoine; 2, James Tilt and Robert Chene, Derry West, Spartan; 3, Graham Bros., Claremont, Colorite.

Class 4, Hackney stallions, three years old—1, A. Yeager, Simcoe, Downham Squire; 2, G. H. Pickering, Brampton, Derwent Performer.

Class 7, Hackney filly, three years old—1, G. H. Hanmer, Burford, Jewel; 2, James Telfer, Milton West, Princess Endora; 3, A. Watson and Sons, St. Thomas, Winona's Maid.

Class 8, Hackney filly, two years old—1, A. Watson and Sons, Dainty Maid; 2, A. Watson and Sons, Daisy Performer.

Class 10, Hackney brood mare with her foal of the same breed by her side—1, Crow and Murray, Londesborough Madge; 2, T. B. Macaulay, Cymbal; 3, Sir H. M. Pellatt, Meadowbrook Farm, Whitby, Terrington Cheerful.

Class 11, Hackney foal of 1913—1, Sir H. M. Pellatt, Terrington Cheerful; 2, H. A. Mason, Scarboro, Island Lily; 3, W. F. Batty, Brooklin, Madge.

Class 12, Best Hackney stallion, any age, silver medal C. N. E.—Crow and Murray, Toronto, Lord Hermoine.

Class 13, Best Hackney mare, any age, silver medal—Crow and Murray, Toronto, Londesborough Madge.

Class 14, Hackneys, best string of five, gold medal—A. Watson, St. Thomas.

Class 15, best Hackney mare, silver medal—Crow and Murray, Londesborough Madge.

Class 16, best Hackney stallion, silver medal—Crow and Murray, Lord Hermoine.

Class 17, best Hackney stallion, silver medal, offered by English Hackney Horse Society—Crow and Murray, Lord Hermoine.

Class 18, best Hackney mare, silver medal, offered by English Hackney Horse Society—Crow and Murray, Londesborough Madge.

FINE EXHIBIT OF FLEECY ONES

Sheep at Exhibition Are Being Shown in Tents.

Never before has there been such a large exhibit of sheep at the Exhibition. After the regular sheds had all been filled with high-grade stock of every description the authorities had to erect tents to provide for them.

Yesterday was the big day for the farmers, and four of the best breeders of sheep in Ontario had a close fight to see who would win the most laurels. P. Arkell & Sons of Teeswater won 23 prizes in all, while C. A. and W. Whitelaw, Guelph, won 13; Jas. Sorell & Sons, Clinton, 10; John Kelly, 6, and D. & A. Salmon, Sinclairville, Ont., 4.

WANTED IN GANANOQUE

W. J. McNabb is wanted in Gananoque on a charge of stealing $700 from the proprietor of the opera house there. He arrived in Toronto yesterday and was arrested last night by Detectives Mitchell and McConnell.

OPENING ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY

Special services were held yesterday in connection with the official opening of St. Augustine's Seminary on the Kingston road, which was endowed by Eugene O'Keefe. Those sitting in the photograph are Archbishop Spratt of Kingston, Archbishop McNeil of Toronto, Bishop Dowling of Hamilton, Bishop Scollard of Sault Ste. Marie, Monsignor Munier of Sarnia and Monsignor Aylward of London. Among the others shown in the photograph are Fathers Whalen, Hand, Treacy, Finnegan, McGrand and others.

Women's Departments and Exhibits for Women

BY MARGARET L. HART

"I don't know a thing about it, but it draws me." Such was the statement of one of the frank spectators viewing the pictures in the art gallery.

This is one of the spots to which women veer with the unswerving directness of the needle to the robe. We may not know much about art, as represented by great canvases, heterogeneous conglomerations of color, the criss-cross lines of the futurists or the daubed on paints of the impressionists—the secret here is confined to the few who know, but most of us believe that they are what they say, by the number of thousands attached as their price in the catalog.

But all women feel the simple primary things in prettiness or beauty, and that they select unerringly and before them spend themselves in their pleasure. If ordinary laywomen were judges of the art of the National, how hard it would be to determine a just criticism.

Didn't Like it

"I don't care much for that," said one of a group of pretty girls, who stood before a picture of agricultural life.

"Why, what d'you think it is?" said another.

"It's plowing," she was told. "It's a picture of the west."

"Whoever did that never saw the west, and it's not plowing," was the final word of the first speaker.

At this moment another group came along. They were apparently attracted by the landscape under discussion, and the conclusion expressed was: "It's just lovely."

So there you are. Which was right? One thing, however, is certain, and that is that the great National has some of the finest exhibits in its art department ever yet showin in Toronto. One of the most beautiful is the "Ball of Worsted," in the British section. The daintiness of the home interior; the details of furniture, the ball of worsted in the hands of the younger woman, and the quiet refinement of color, and real interpretation of English beauty and English home life is very attractive to the woman onlooker.

Portraits seem favorites in the Canadian section, and that of Toronto's popular Sir John Gibson is recognized with many pleasurable smiles.

If there was space enough to give certain subjects their own atmosphere, as for example, the great picture of our Lord being prepared for burial, it would add so much to an appreciation. An alcove to itself would serve this purpose. Still, this may not be possible.

The Gas Exhibit

"In one minute you can get water hot enough for any reasonable purpose." This was the good news for housekeepers, announced by a demonstrator in the gas building.

The device by which this most useful transformation from cold to hot is brought about is called the "Ninex," from the fact that it has nine coils of copper, which, when heated, produce double combustion of gas, which gives the almost instantaneous result. To attach to the water boiler in summer nothing could be better, and a "good" hot bath may be had in this way at an outlay of three cents.

Gas stoves in the same section were pronounced the "nearest thing to a sanitary stove that can be produced." Deft hands took the stove to pieces with the expertness of the proverbial lamplighter, and there truly seemed no spot in which dust or carbon might lodge.

Just across the way was something equally wonderful, and the "newest thing" in its line.

"You just apply the push-button and the stove is lighted," and, presto, like Aladdin with his wonderful lamp, the burners were all brightly ablaze before the demonstrator had concluded. No matches, just a touch to the magic button.

Beautiful white pans and baking dishes that take the place of the black ones in our older stores were all here, and a labor-saving device that enamels the stove instead of polishing it is among the "very latest."

These are surely blessed days for those whose lot is cast in the culinary departments of the home, for cooking under the most modern conditions, as demonstrated at Canada's National, is a clean, sanitary and scientific occupation.

Washing Made Easy.

Two bright women, two tubs of hot soap-suds, a wringer and clothes going in and out at either end with comfortable celerity—this was the next picture.

"The work is done by compressed air and suction," said one of the demonstrators as she drew a garment from the wringer and displayed it to the women about.

"It only takes three minutes to wash the finest article; a whole tubful can be done in from three to five minutes." Here was balm in Gilead, and the Vacuum Clothes Washer seemed to be able to perform all its promises.

Women swarmed like bees about the sweet spot where, in the process building, granulated sugar was being weighed and parceled b ya machine that looked something like a young locomotive in motion. A girl controlled it at one end, and as the sugar went in loose at one end and came out in neatly sealed up parcels at the other, the process was watched by the feminine spectators as interestedly as by their more mechanical masculine neighbors.

HAS NEW SCHEME FOR EMIGRATION

F. J. Moss Here to Study Conditions of West Where Labor is Needed.

For the purpose of studying the conditions now existing in the west and with a view to familiarizing himself with improvements made during the past few years, Fred J. Moss, European emmigration agent for the C. R. R., is in Toronto. Mr. Moss is a Canadian and was born in Hamilton, but for the past three years he has been engaged in "Selective and Protective Emmigration."

"Selective and Protective Emmigration," according to Mr. Moss, is the only system by which Canada will benefit. After an exhaustive study of the subject Mr. Moss has become convinced that Canada needs a certain class of emmigrants to help develop the country and no other kind will serve the purpose.

This is the reason why the C.N.R. has taken up the question. The scheme as outlined by Mr. Moss is to discover the class of mechanic that each part of the Dominion needs and to supply that class. Under this plan the emmigrant and his family are looked after by the company on the way over and upon arrival are placed in good positions. Even then the company does not lose sight of them and assists them until they get a fair start. Mr. Moss contends that satisfaction is the best advertisement. He says that "Canada" is still the magic word in England and despite competition from Australia the emmigrants prefer Canada.

Mr. Moss leave for London, Eng., shortly.

WOMAN STRUCK BY AVENUE ROAD CAR

Mrs. Steen, Visitor to City, May Die From Injuries.

Hurrying across Avenue road while the storm was at its worst last night, Mrs. Steen, a visitor to the city, was struck by a southbound Avenue road car and sustained injuries that may result in her death.

The lady, who is middle-aged, was crossing the intersection of Boswell avenue and Avenue road in an easterly direction, and in her haste, probably confused also by the thunder, ran into the front of the advancing car, being struck in the head and thrown some distance. The corner is very dark and it is probable that she was not aware of the car until it was right on her.

She was carried into a nearby store and an ambulance summoned. As she was staying with Mr. A. D. Watson, at 50 Boswell avenue, only a stone's throw from the place where the accident occurred, it was decided to take her there.

At an early hour this morning the doctors, called into consultation, stated that altho the lady had a bad fracture of the skull and other injuries, she has a chance of recovery. Her home is in Erie, Pennsylvania.

BATTLE FATAL TO ROUMANIANS

INDIANA HARBOR, Ind., Aug. 28.—(Can. Press.)—A feud, born in the mountains of Roumania, was fought to a bloody finish in the streets of this city today, and five men are dying from knife wounds as a result of the battle. The injured are John Campeau, Samuel Metes, Joseph Serbu, Samuel Braza and Nicholas Georges.

Those of the wounded men who are able to speak refuse to give any account of the fight or its cause. The countrymen are equally reticent, beyond stating that the battle was the outcome of a Roumanian feud.

BIG PETERBORO STORE COLLAPSES

(Continued From Page 1.)

That the accident did not reach the proportions of one of the greatest disasters Canada has known is regarded as almost a miracle, as, in addition to the staff of clerks, nearly 70, there were a number of customers in the store, while a score of workmen were engaged in construction operations.

Main Wall Removed.

Extensive alterations were being carried out on the building, which necessitated the removal of one of the main walls. The Turnbull store and the Barrie, Limited, premises on the corner were in process of being converted into one building. Weakened by the removal of the wall, the Turner building, a substantial brick, three-storey structure, sagged suddenly, after a preliminary creaking. A section of about 30 feet of the outside wall of the northwest corner was the first to go, and almost immediately after the entire building collapsed. With the first warning sounds there was a wild rush to safety. A summons was at once sent to the fire department, and the response was quick. Scores of citizens joined the firemen in the work of removing the debris, from which issued the cries of the injured, but owing to fear that the remainder of the structure still standing might fall, the work had to be proceeded with cautiously. However, bodies nearest the surface were speedily taken out and first aid attendance given to the injured by doctors and nurses.

News Traveled Fast.

News of the disaster traveled like wildfire and relatives and friends of those known to have been in the building thronged the scene. Many women wept hysterically until assured of the safety of their loved ones. So dense was the crowd that the labors of the rescuers were seriously retarded. Conspicuous among them were members of the Hamilton and Peterboro Baseball Clubs, who did effective work.

Removal of Bodies.

By 11.30 a.m., two hours after the collapse, four bodies had been taken out, and it was believed that the only only still buried was that of Dolly Sissens, a salesgirl. Lillian A. Boddeson, aged 24, another clerk, was dead when found, as were also Mrs. Elizabeth Brown and a woman who could not be identified, and J. J. Cuffe, a laborer. Mrs. Findlay of Norwood, a customer, died in the hospital. Agnes Tucker, a clerk, was taken out in a serious condition.

Among the injured are Harry Manley, who has a broken leg, and George Curtis, a bricklayer, who jumped from a scaffold at the second floor when the first symptoms of disaster were noticed.

From ground floor to roof not a room remained intact, and the sidewalk was piled high with a huge mass of timber, bricks, roofing and store goods.

No Building Inspection.

Now that the accident has happened much comment is made as to the method employed in bringing about the alterations. Part of the wall separating the stores was taken down and changes were also made to the Simcoe street wall so that new windows could be put in. The city has no building inspector and the work was carried on by Contractor W. J. Johnston for the Turnbull Company. The property is owned by the Toronto Savings and Loan Company.

Only a small portion of the Turnbull store fell, and fortunately the clerks could hurry towards the main floors and reach safety. Some jumped from the windows at the rear.

The janitor was in the cellar when the accident happened but when rescued he did not show a scratch.

An inquest was opened by Coroner Dr. Greer tonight, when the following jury was empanelled: A. G. Carruthers, foreman; J. J. Lynch, J. W. Carey, William Fleetwood, William Carter, E. Waterman, William Langford, jr., W. S. Merrell, Andrew Robson, Arch. Greer, Frank Clark and Joseph Kelly.

An Old Building.

The Barrie building was an old structure and, since the accident, there has been some talk as to the way in which the reconstruction has been undertaken.

The second floor of the Barrie store has been in use as the ready-to-wear department of the Turnbull store for about ten days. At the time of collapse there were four clerks and several customers there.

Miss Eva Sissons, a salesgirl, cousin of the missing girl, was attending a customer and had just gone into the Turnbull store when the collapse come. Her customer was killed.

The bodies found are badly mangled, making identification difficult.

It is not thought that the loss will exceed $15,000, as the building was old and mostly unoccupied. Only a small portion of the Barrie building remains standing, but a small portion only of the wall of the Turnbull place, where it joined the Barrie store, fell away.

THESE FISH MAKE ANGLERS DESPAIR

Fishermen Wonder How Government Managed to Secure Such Fine Specimens.

A QUESTION OF BRAINS

Pacific Salmon Possess More Gray Matter Than Their Atlantic Brethren.

Even more fascinating than the movie show with pictures that change twice a week, is the fresh fish exhibit under the auspices of the department of marine and fisheries, in the government exhibition. It is not one exhibit, but a dozen, for it changes every day. From British Columbia and the banks off the Atlantic coast, from Georgian Bay and Lake Erie, they are brought as fast as railway moguls can travel, and each morning the entire exhibit is renewed.

Yesterday's display was especially interesting, as it afforded the visitor an opportunity of seeing a few things about salmon that he would never learn in a thousand years from the closest examination of the gaudy labels of salmon tins. The man who cast an intelligent eye on yesterday's array of fish can explain now to any one who is interested, that the head of the Pacific salmon is large, indicating superior brain power, while the Atlantic variety borders on half-wittedness, if one may judge by the dimensions of its brain cavity.

White of Skin.

He also learned that the halibut has a skin as white as the most immaculate table cover or a Panama hat in a store window. And what is even more wonderful, he saw a lobster before it had been cooked to the delicate pink which characterizes its usual appearance on the market. He might also have seen a pike with a bit of red pepper grasped within its jaws, and if he was particularly interested hep robably asked the demonstrator if that vegetable is a staple article of diet among the finny tribes.

Romantic Interest.

Presuming that he did commit this indiscretion, it is only fair to infer that the icy stare of the fish expert convinced him that he had seen about everything worth while at that particular exhibit and hastened his departure in the direction of the cold storage cases across the way. The fish shown in this portion of the federal government's space do not, indeed, possess the romantic interest which gathers about a food product alive yesterday, on show today, and to be eaten tomorrow. But it has its points notwithstanding.

The 300-pound swordfish in the far case is more suggestive of the battles of the Spanish main than of the quiet dells where Izak Walton loved to rove. Many a man who can tell fish stories with anyone else in the smoking compartment, shook his head in despair as he stood with bared head before the carcase of that fish.

Mendacity An Asset.

"A man would have to be a mighty fine liar to catch a bigger fish than that one," said one who spends two weeks in northern Ontario and lives all the rest of the year on the stimulation which his imaginative faculty derives from the experience.

It is not even stuffed, as a child declared in the intervals between spells of rubbing the steam off the cold storage glass front, so that she could see in. Just as he was drawn in from the Atlantic waters he lies there, a little colder, perhaps, but he does not mind that, being dead.

Corpulent Tuna.

Bigger by a hundredweight than the swordfish is a giant tuna, the picture of indolent fatness. He might be a whale if it were not for the ticket that proclaims his station in life. To catch him it would seem only necessary to hold a bit of sugar in front of his nose, and then row for the shore. And then there are a whole family of little fish frozen together, and a porpoise, and a multitude of dogfish and catfish, and a nameless variety that constitute the lesser orders in Neptune's domain.

Striking Advance in Pure Food Movement Illustrated at the Exhibition by Remarkable Automatic Machine that puts up REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar in 2 and 5 lb. Cartons

For years the sealed Package has been recognized as the ideal form in which to buy tea or spices, cocoa or breakfast food. Its advantages for Sugar are equally great, but the large amount of the latter used in the average family would make many unwilling to pay anything extra for the more convenient and sanitary package.

This new automatic machine at the Exhibition has changed all this. By its wonderfully economical operation it has brought the cleanly, convenient 2 and 5-lb Cartons of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar within easy reach of everybody.

You must be sure to see it working. Without a touch from the attendant, it transforms a cardboard Carton, open at both ends, into a sealed Package containing exactly 2 or 5 lbs. net of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. It is a mechanical marvel that never fails to win the admiration of everyone interested either in mechanics or Pure Food.

Stop at the REDPATH Booth in the Process Building. That Machine is certainly worth seeing.