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FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 19.

Unfair Express Charges.
An association of the residents of the
suburbs of Toronto has been formed to
agitate for the same express charges
and collection of packages as are ac-
crued to the older parts of the city.
They have a good case. Taking over
the roads by the government as in
the States would bring a lower tariff,
better delivery, better collection of
parcels. One set of wagons would do
all the work better than three. But
till we get that let the citizens orga-
nize and ask their M.P.'s to join in
the work.

Toronto's Population.
Our contemporaries are at last find-
ing out that the population of Toron-
to is much greater than they have
been estimating for some years past.
Last night it was admitted that the
present population is 512,000. If we
add the 50,000 men and women who
are overseas on account of the war
and who will return within a year
is over we shall have little short of
600,000 for our peace conditions. It
may seem to some that the amount
of the population is of little impor-
tance, but it is really of the basic fac-
tors to be considered in dealing with
the public welfare.

The whole question of transporta-
tion in the city was misrepresented a
few years ago by underestimating the
population. Questions of the city's
area and extension depend upon cor-
rect figures. The death rate cannot
be correctly compared with other
places unless an accurate census is
available. Elsewhere representation is
based on population, and the credit of
the city and its taxation per capita
depend on population. We do not be-
lieve that the recent registration can
be depended upon for absolute accu-
racy, and estimates based upon it
must of course be accepted with re-
servation, but the indications are suf-
ficiently clear to support our many
contentions in the past on this point.

The returns from transportation
tend to corroborate the estimates of
population published last night. The
steady growth in car-fare receipts is
as good a guide as can be to the
growth of the population. The outcry
which has been steadily increasing in
persistency for some time past regard-
ing housing accommodation is the
result of this growing population. Just
at present many people are going to
the country, farming, camping, on va-
cations and so forth, but by the first
of September there will be such an
outcry when the people in the country
return to the city that all previous
complaints will seem but mild protest.

The fact is Toronto is straitened
in her bounds, and needs room to
move in. Transportation is the big
necessity and rapid transport at that.
People who pool-hooped Mayor Hock-
ess's tube scheme on the ground that
the population was too small to sup-
port it, will one of these days be
clamoring for it as the only means to
save the city from ruin. The failure
to recognize the rapid
growth of Toronto and its actual popu-
lation has set the city back a num-
ber of years in its normal develop-
ment. We shall have to be satisfied
for some time to come with attempt-
ing to catch up our shortcomings
instead of being in present position
of inability to clean up the whole of the
problems that will face us at the
declaration of peace.

**Germany's Allegation of Material
Aims.**

Nothing bigger in the way of a
revolution has been brought about by
the war than the change in Great
Britain by which from depending
almost entirely on imported food for
her sustenance in the present year
she will supply four-fifths of her own
food from her own resources. This
has been accomplished by nothing
more than necessity. Immense areas
have been put under cultivation that
have been lying fallow for genera-
tions, and every hand that could plow
or dig or take part in agricultural
work of any kind has been pressed
into service.

The German submarine threat has
been responsible for the change to a
very large degree, but even without
this the necessity for releasing ship-
ping tonnage for American supplies
to France and other allies would have
compelled the agricultural revival. In
Ireland the farmers have benefited
to an extraordinary extent, the exports
to England being greater than from
any other country. This is one of the
reasons for the "independence" of the
Irish on matters of recruiting. Had
times not been so good at home even
the Sinn Féiners would have been
willing to "take the shilling."
It is a curious charge that the Ger-

man philosophers bring against the
British generally, that they are ma-
terialistic, worldly minded, lacking in
ideals, commercial and shop-keeping
in their instincts. Even if it were true
the ideal of freedom to trade with
one's neighbors, to live honestly even
on commercial effort, is not less
worthy than the ideal of freedom to
rob and plunder, to murder and rav-
ish, to subjugate and enslave, which
to the German is the noble alternative
to commercialism.

It reminds one of the objection of
a visiting aristocrat to the United
States that they had no gentlemen on
this side of the ocean. What are
they? was asked. Oh, was the reply,
persons who do not work. There were
plenty of these in America. It was
stated, but they were called tramps.
And this is what the German nation
would be if her ideals were realized
and every German became a Yon.

They would be a nation of tramps
with the Kaiser as the head tramp.
They would tell not, neither would
they spin, but would compel subject
peoples to render these services. They
would be a parasite nation on the
rest of the world.

In this sense, perhaps, we are com-
mercial or materially minded. We do
not believe in parasites of any de-
scription. We believe in independence,
but it must be the result of one's
own effort. And all our commercial-
ism is based on justice and honest
dealing.

The German may have a
good deal of evolution to pass thru
yet before he can rise to that level.
Germany will have to recognize that
it is exactly these commercial virtues
of honesty, freedom, fair dealing that
enabled Britain to turn to the hercu-
lean task of the past four years and
conquer it, even to turning her garden
land into an intensive farm where
wheat is raised producing 75 bushels
an acre. As for the materialism of
such a process, such an achievement,
the earth is the Lord's and the fulness
thereof, and while Britain and her
allies understand, as we believe they
do, that the earth is God's footstool,
their aims and their lives may reach
a less material goal than the Kaiser
has set himself.

General Foch's Pounce.
General Foch has the patience of a
cat watching for a mouse. The Ger-
man mouse was off its guard yesterday,
and Foch pounced with notable results.
At the time of writing it is impossible
to say whether the action may develop
into a first-class offensive. The possi-
bilities of the situation are most en-
couraging, and if nothing else is done,
the German offensive will be slowed up
into a halt for another long pause.

It is not impossible that there may
be a German retreat towards the Aisne.
The American army corps which ap-
pears to have been particularly well
fitted out, may be able to accomplish
something special in the way of pur-
suit and we are satisfied that the men-
tality of the German troops is not now
of a quality to maintain an effective
rearguard action.

Should General Foch have sufficient
reserves and the situation prove fa-
vorable, with the Germans retreating
towards the Aisne, an ideal manoeuvre
would be an attack in echelon, sector
by sector, from the south to the north,
from Soissons to Montdidier, from
Montdidier to Albert, from Albert to
Arras, from Arras to Lens, from Lens
to Ypres; and such a manoeuvre would
depend upon the success attained in
each successive sector.

The day of such big things has prob-
ably not arrived yet, and the strategy
of the allies is necessarily concerned
with the weakening of Austria by the
Albanian campaign, where it is said a
million men of the allies are engaged.
But the Germans know now that
their time is past. They are the mouse,
striving to outwit the cat, no longer
in a position to compel retreats, nor to
tie up the enemy in entrenched po-
sitions. Their "Friedensturm" is
evidently going to be quite a different
sort of tempest to what they expected,
blowing entirely for them the wrong
way.

General Foch's idea in his defensive
offensive may be merely to relieve the
pressure on Rheims, and to break off
the spear point headed towards Paris,
but there is room for more, and the
situation inspires great hopes.

**A Line of Cheer
Each Day of the Year.**
By John Kendrick Bangs.

FOREVER YOUNG.
"When I was young," I hear you say,
and that excites my laughter say,
For none is otherwise than so
By the count of years we go.
What are made three score years and
ten
Compared to things within our ken
Such as the transience and scenes
Where Samson smashed the Philistines?
The hills are old, and so's the sea,
And so's the strain of you and me
That stretches back to Adam's day
Along a vast unending way.
But as for us, but thy truth
So short is life all life is youth,
And from the day when you and I
First came to be until we die
We've not sufficient days to hold
Enough of Time to make us old.

think it will about break the heart of
this brave fellow when he receives
the cable informing him that both are
dead—yes, drowned in the most
tragical case in the history of this
city. No doubt his grief will be re-
lieved somewhat by his pride when he
learns how heroically his wife lost
her life in trying to save the life of
their dear little child. I need not dwell
on this, "Greater love hath no man,
etc."

First of all, allow me to pay my re-
spects to Mayor Church, Mr. Maclean,
M.P., and the few other notable gen-
tlemen present, also the members of
the different societies that so kindly
attended the funeral, and sent such
beautiful floral tributes. They, at
least, will be happy for their own
knowledge that they did their bit. I
am sure the intense emotion displayed
in that little church, when the Rev.
Mr. Powell gave out the hymn "Near-
er My God to Thee," is a scene that
will live in one's memory forever. All
honor to those veterans who had to
sough and use their handkerchiefs
before they could sing. I buried my
best chum in South Africa, shot by
my side, but never have I been nearer
to breaking down than when I looked
at that tiny coffin covered with a
Union Jack, seemingly, even in death,
still guarded by the spirit of that body
in the larger casket by its side. No
wonder Rev. Mr. Powell broke away
from the rules of the church and de-
livered an oration. Surely, if an event
ever justified such a course, here was
one.

As Sapper Layland is an English-
man, his dead wife also being Eng-
lish, my first criticism will concern
the Sons of England and the St.
George's Society. I am a member of
the first named order and want to get
in touch with all the primary lodges,
and thru the press is my only op-
portunity.

Now, officers and members of the
Sons of England, if ever you had a
chance to show that you were worth-
y sons of dear old England, surely here
was your opportunity.
I would not like to ask, in all fair-
ness, is there not a fraternal side to
the society, never mind whether the be-
loved parent was a member of our
order or not.

Death knows no creed; and again,
he would not have had much chance
of joining the society, and as to the
other body, the Sons of England, he
was here, for wages were
none too good 4 1/2 years ago, and I
dare say, his early struggle must
have been a bitter one. He was in a
position to state that if it had not
been for another member and my-
self, we, as Englishmen, would not
have had a representative in the
order. It hurts me to write this, and
yet it is only too true. Yes, two of
us set the thing going, and managed
to get a few members, and as to the
floral tribute; but out of all the
lodges in Toronto only one acted. I
know it is the custom and constitu-
tion to give for the whole order, ex-
clusive to act; but, brethren, if the
members of this body fall in a mat-
ter of ethics, we, as individuals,
should act on our own initiative, and
as Englishmen, our own duty and pay
homage to a brave English mother
and her little daughter. Do you
think the father would bear the bur-
den not quite so heavily if he knows,
as he will soon, that some fellow-
countrymen paid their respects to
all that was left of what he held
most dear in this world, and again,
would it not give heart to the 121,000
Englishmen in the trenches, and to
all that was left of what he held
most dear, and prepared to look
after their interests?

Yes, let us get together in our
lodges and think of the fraternal side
of the society; as well as the bene-
fits to be derived from the order, we
will flourish all the more for it.
The same criticism applies to the
St. George's Society. Here is an-
other body, and their members, in
their connections, and failing to live
up to the traditions set them by their
forefathers, whom they are so
glad to differ from, to glorify in
speechmaking and the waving of
flags. Again, a little practical sym-
pathy goes a long long way. I will
commend them to the St. George's
Society, viz. Rudyard
Kipling:
"Teach us the strength that cannot
be broken
By deed or thought to hurt the weak.
That under these we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's dis-
tress."

Now, with that, I leave them and
turn to the Daughters of the Empire.
How was it they were not represent-
ed at the funeral? I am getting
rather tired of this body of ladies.
They use a very sweeping term for
their title, and fail to do anything
big to live up to it. All one can
read about them is a pink tea at
somewhere on the hill, or a garden
party at some other notable place.
Are we to think that Mrs. Layland
was of too lowly a birth for them
to notice? I hope not. If every
English society were to do this, then
Mrs. Layland would have had a pub-
lic funeral, which she richly de-
served, and not simply a local one, which
is undignified and out of place. Look
how New York turned out en masse
the other day for its late Mayor
Mitchell's funeral! Surely the tragic
and pathetic circumstances of this
case warranted a general public trib-
ute, such as he received, from us,
even if the late Mrs. Layland was
not quite so publicly prominent.
"Son of England."

IMPORTANT ALLIED GAIN.
London, July 18.—West of Rheims
the French have regained an important
bit of territory on the bank of the
Marne River. This gives them an ob-
servation point down the Marne valley
and enables the artillery to shell a
long stretch of the German line.

**AUSTRALIANS MAKE
SURPRISE ADVANCE**

**Germans Lose Positions on Mile
Front to Depth of One-
Third of Mile.**

British Headquarters in France,
July 18.—A surprise attack early last
night advanced the Australian line
east of Amiens more than a third of
a mile on a front in excess of a mile.
The German trenches thus captured
are southwest of Villers-Bretonneux.
The Australians took the trenches
without much trouble, collecting 23
prisoners under an angry company
commander, two field guns and two
machine guns.

The prisoners taken showed more
interest in the battle on the River
Marne than in any other subject and
refused to believe the statement that
the Germans had not captured Rheims
and Chalons.

The prisoners had been given glow-
ing accounts of German successes on
the first day of the battle and told
by their commanders that the Ger-
man armies would be in Paris before
the end of the week. They spoke of
the present battle as being a decisive
one and declared that on its conclu-
sion the German armies would be glad
to sue for peace.

The British front continues quiet
save for vigorous enemy shelling in
the neighborhood of Ypres and in the
hills around Kemmel.

**CROWN PRINCE STRIVES
FOR MINOR SUCCESS**

Paris, July 18.—The German Crown
Prince, military observers here say, is
now trying to convert a large-scale
failure into a showy minor success,
which will make up in the eyes of the
German people for the 100,000 men he
has sacrificed.

Pursuing his new fanatical oppor-
tunist policy, the enemy would con-
tinue to fight, establishing a de-
fensive front toward the east, and
turn his efforts southward in the
direction of Montmirail, near Eper-
nay, which strategically is second in
importance only to Chalons. This is
the hypothesis of the military writer,
Col. de Thomassin.

**SOISSONS MENACED
BY FRENCH ATTACK**

London, July 18.—The French have
reached a point menacing the most
important German railway centre of
Soissons, which feeds the entire front
of Rheims.

The French artillery is now with-
in easy shelling distance of these
railways and should be able to make
it miserable for a large section of
the German army.

Military men attach great impor-
tance to the lateral railway lines,
around Soissons, and say that if Gen.
Foch can get his artillery into posi-
tion to keep these lines out of action
he will make the movement of the
German army impossible.

"We have been so thoughtful," I
rather imagined you might like me to
ride to the station with you," he said
when I expressed my surprise.

"I'm glad to hear that," he said
much more, "I told him I knew it
was my reward for doing what pleased
him. That was his way."

"I am so glad," I replied as I
raised my face for a kiss. "And I
am so happy that you and Mr. Bab-
cock like me. I am young—and make
many mistakes, but I want to please."

"I don't know why I should have
spoken as I did. Something in her
manner made me want to tell her
that I was trying to make myself
into a woman who did things in the
right way."

"My dear, you please without try-
ing. Don't think of yourself as being
obliged to put forth undue effort to
please people. Just be your own
sweet, natural self."

A Comfortable Feeling
"That's the way mother talks to
me. But you see, Mrs. Babcock, I

FOLLIES OF THE PASSING SHOW—By Mitchell
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THE WOMAN WHO CHANGED
BY JANE PHELPS

Mr. and Mrs. Babcock Arrive.

CHAPTER CXXXVII.

The morning we expected them, our
guests arrived. Their train got into
Moreland very early, so I dressed to
meet Mrs. Babcock before I went
down to breakfast. Then, after we
finished, I ran up to the guest room,
arranged the freshly-out flowers which
had just been delivered, and hurried
down to go to the station.

To my surprise, George was waiting
for me.

"I have been so thoughtful," I
rather imagined you might like me to
ride to the station with you," he said
when I expressed my surprise.

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much more, "I told him I knew it
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obliged to put forth undue effort to
please people. Just be your own
sweet, natural self."

A Comfortable Feeling
"That's the way mother talks to
me. But you see, Mrs. Babcock, I

chauffeur to take us thru the pretti-
est part of the town. There were
some beautiful homes in Moreland,
and as it was a lovely bright day,
they showed to good advantage.

"What a charming place," Mrs.
Babcock said in her low, cultivated
voice, a voice that George had said
was like music.

"Yes, it is a pretty place," I re-
plied, then mentioned the names of
some of the residents who occupied
the handsomest places. Some of them
were familiar to her, and she asked
several questions, showing her inter-
est. She wasn't going to be a bit
hard to entertain, I thought, as we
reached the house.

I went upstairs with her, altho
Annie was to wait upon her while she
was with us. She was so pleased with
my little preparations for her com-
fort, and seemed to know that I had
attended to them myself, for she
said:

"This is charming! And you have
made it so homelike. I am going to
kiss you, my dear, may I? We have
talked a great deal of you, since you
were in Chicago. You are very like
our darling girl."

"I am so glad!" I replied as I
raised my face for a kiss. "And I
am so happy that you and Mr. Bab-
cock like me. I am young—and make
many mistakes, but I want to please."

"I don't know why I should have
spoken as I did. Something in her
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please people. Just be your own
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A Comfortable Feeling
"That's the way mother talks to
me. But you see, Mrs. Babcock, I

had always before lived in a country
town; city ways and city people were
so new to me, that I have felt I must
be thinking of what I did and what
I said continually."

"Perhaps, at first, that may have
been, in a way, necessary. But it is
so no longer. You have nothing to
fear by comparison with city women
of your own age. You should not
think of comparing yourself with
those who are older in years and in
experience."

"She gave me such a comfortable feel-
ing to listen to her. But I soon left
her, and sent Annie to help her un-
pack the small steamer trunk—the
only luggage they had brought."

"She's just lovely, Mary!" I said
to the cook, as I went into the kit-
chen a moment. Mary was still my
confidant in any household matters,
altho I was not so in need of her as
when I was first married, or when I
had been unhappy.

"I smiled as I left the kitchen. I
knew there would be nothing served
to my guests which was not as per-
fect as Mary could make it. A little
flattery mixed with praise of some
dinner I had attended always brought
the response:

"I'll make a back seat for no one,
when it comes to cooking." Then she
would take particular pains.

Tomorrow—A Delightful Visit.

With the British Army in France,
July 18.—Germans troops in some
portions of the trenches in Flanders
have been so exhausted and demor-
alized by constant British raids, at-
tacks and bombardments that many
of them have fallen asleep at their
posts, not caring whether they are
killed or captured.

An order issued to a Bavarian in-
fantry regiment reveals a condition
of affairs which up to this time
would have been thought unbelieve-
able in any army notorious for the
strictness of its discipline. The com-
manding officer wrote on June 25:

"While making a tour of the line
this morning I came across complete
sections fast asleep, in spite of it
being dawn and misty. These sec-
tions had removed their equipment,
and had not the faintest idea of the
country, or dispositions, of their or-
ders or of the troops on their flanks."

"Only yesterday I requested that
a man should be instructed on these
points to them. This is all the more
important as only a few days ago
three men and a light machine gun
were captured by a hostile patrol. This
state of affairs must not continue."

**TWO CANADIAN AIRMEN
MEET DEATH IN FLYING**

London, July 18.—Lieut. Bruce
Ferguson, while flying, fell into the
Thames and was drowned.

Flight Cadet Vernon William Gram-
ham was killed as the result of an
air collision a thousand feet up.

At Buckingham Palace the King
invested the following Canadians:
Knight Commander Bath—General
Henry Burstall.
Distinguished Service Order—Major
Boyd Fegley.

KAISER SAW BIG ATTACK.
Amsterdam, July 18.—Emperor
William watched the opening of the
latest German offensive from an ad-
vanced observation post northwest of
Rheims; his favorite correspondent,
Karl Rösner, reports in a despatch to
The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger.

Winnipeg, July 18.—The Winnipeg
police force have organized a union,
according to an announcement by
Chief McPherson. The organization
of the police union is almost finished.
It will be amalgamated with the
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FRIDAY MORNING JULY 19 1918

Store Closes

Wool Coats
This fashion in the as
portraying in these
pockets, a white trim
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